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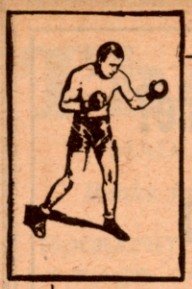

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In Our Next Issue

On September 14, 1923, one of the fastest, fiercest, most spectacular battles in the history of the heavyweight division took place at the Polo Grounds of New York City with Jack Dempsey and Luis Angel Firpo the Wild Bull of the Pampas as the principals. Like the battle between Dempsey and Willard, reviewed in our last issue, this contest was one in which knockdowns aplenty thrilled a gathering of 85,000 wild-eyed fans. It was a history-making fight in which the title hung by a thread when Dempsey was hurled through the ropes.

Daniel M. Daniel will give you the highlights in another story in the series on "Famous Fights Recalled."

The British Isles, the cradle of boxing, the birthplace of the art of self defense, may not be able to boast of extraordinary talent in the top divisions, but when it comes to the flyweights, no country can brag about such good talent as is developed and has been for many years in the Empire. Jimmy Wilde, whose work on behalf of the wounded and the service men has endeared him to the men in uniform, holds a place of honor in British ring history. Let the Sportsman tell you about him in "Tales of Fistic Heroes."

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GUNS TRAINED *on* DEMPSEY WHOSE RATINGS START NATIONAL CONTROVERSY

Johnny Buckley Blasts Manassa Mauler for Ignoring Jack Sharkey in "First Ten"—Boston Gob Calls Coast Guard Commander the Hardest Hitter and Places Joe Louis in Seventh Among Best Men—Dempsey on Entertaining and Morale-Building Tour in Pacific Fighting Zone

By GEORGE TICKELL

COMMANDER JACK DEMPSEY is now in the Pacific Combat Zone, having been sent abroad on detached duty from the Coast Guard by the Navy. Under Admiral Nimitz, the ex-world's heavyweight champion fills the role of special morale-builder and entertainer for Uncle Sam's service boys, giving pep-talks and advice regarding physical fitness.

His greatest entertainment asset, one that has already proved a sure-fire attraction for the general public, as well as for soldiers and sailors in training camps here, is that widely-known set of sound films entitled "Kings of the Ring!" Dempsey acquired this unique, exciting movie for exhibition purposes on his global tour through the courtesy of THE RING Magazine's editor and publisher, Nat Fleischer. It is the first authentic fight-feature of the kind ever screened, showing highlights of the most important glove battles staged during the past fifty years.

In addition Nat loaned to Jack the Willard-Dempsey sound film showing the unforgettable combat at Toledo, Ohio, on July 4, 1919, when Dempsey won the world's heavyweight crown by knocking out Jess Willard in three rounds. That particular event created wild enthusiasm among audiences in this country, in fact it might be listed as the "big-punch" scene of the entire film series in more senses than one.

It registers with double-punch powers as regards the service lads in the Pacific section of the war. Because, while the Toledo incidents flash upon the screen and giant Willard topples and falls under a hurricane of blows, the onlookers see standing in person before them, the hero and victor of that hectic day, one of the most famous in fistic history.

The acquisition of these spectacular pictures gives the ex-champion a decided advantage over all his contemporaries in the entertainment and morale-building line; of which he well knows how to avail himself. It's a safe prophecy that the veteran Manassa Mauler scores the biggest hit of any entertainer or sage advice artist sent to combat regions either by the U.S.O., or Service officials.

* * *

WITH the red-hot fighting movies figuring as seconds in his corner, Jack Dempsey is bound to emerge triumphantly as a leader in the big push for Allied Victory. A victory greater than any he won during his brilliant professional career between the ropes. And he is traveling a long distance route this time, for the powers-that-be have scheduled him for a four months' tour! A far-flung journey that—longer than he ever undertook when he reigned supreme as monarch of the heavyweight class. Over the wide wine-dark waters of the Pacific to Australia's shores, to China, to Persia, perhaps even to Russia!

When Willard's conqueror returns to his American base again, he'll register as a much-traveled gladiator. Maybe the greatest in that respect, if we exclude the experiences of Eddie Eagan, former world's amateur heavyweight champ, and now head of New York State's Boxing Commission; or that ancient globe-trotter of traditional notoriety, Jack Grace!

When an international sport-celebrity goes abroad the indefatigable news-hounds fasten on him with unrelenting fangs and demand interviews. Dempsey's case was no exception to belting by the golden rule of journalistic enterprise. But Jack knew how to "take it" in verbal assaults as well as with the mitts. Why not? Didn't he serve an apprenticeship under two recognized masters of the gentle art of publicity propaganda? Who were they?

The answering echo comes back vigorously. Who but his old-time manager, Jack Kearns, and that prince of showmen—Tex Rickard! Now that Jack is out boosting for Uncle Sam, he has nothing to fear in the shape of antagonistic action by the home papers. United America is behind him now.

* * *

WHEN Jack was champion he was a grand chap to interview. He got along fine with the reportorial gang, whose members hailed him as one of themselves. Gene Tunney, conqueror of Dempsey, never made a big hit with the press crowd. Gene was a gentleman, but there was a fastidious, reserved touch in his makeup that didn't register popularity with the masses.

Tunney didn't care about popularity in the game. Everyone interested in fisticuffs remembers how he could have made another cool million, or maybe more, by taking one last scrap with Jack Sharkey. But he licked Australian Tom Heeney with pathetic ease and chucked the professional stuffed mitts into a final discard.

But though Dempsey was no longer an important figure in up-to-date pugilistic activity, the public never lost interest in him. He made his mark as a national referee of wrestling matches and boxing contests; as well as being a lucrative advertisement in the role of a genial host in his Broadway liquor emporium. The coming of the second world war didn't put him in the background, for presently it became a matter of public knowledge that he had been commissioned as a Coast Guard officer.

Then he was constantly under the press spotlight as a marine professor of the none too gentle art of engaging an enemy hand-to-hand, putting the latter's limbs out of joint and wrenching his muscles into helpless condition by dint of wicked holds and paralyzing clutches. Even the far-famed Japanese science of Ju-jitsu had nothing on the rough-house methods of Commander Dempsey when it came to a rough-house wrangle.

No champion in any class ever had so many friends among the newspaper crowd than did the Manassa Mauler, whose popularity did not cease after his abdication as king of the fighting roost, something which could not be said as regarding some of his predecessors on the throne.

He gave out several interviews before sailing, and, while the importance of his Navy assignment was duly stressed, it was obvious that the reporters had not lost interest in the one and

only Jack Dempsey as a recognized authority on matters pugilistic. They dug deep into his fighting past for reminiscent material and extracted sage prophecies from him with reference to the probable future status of the ring and its principals.

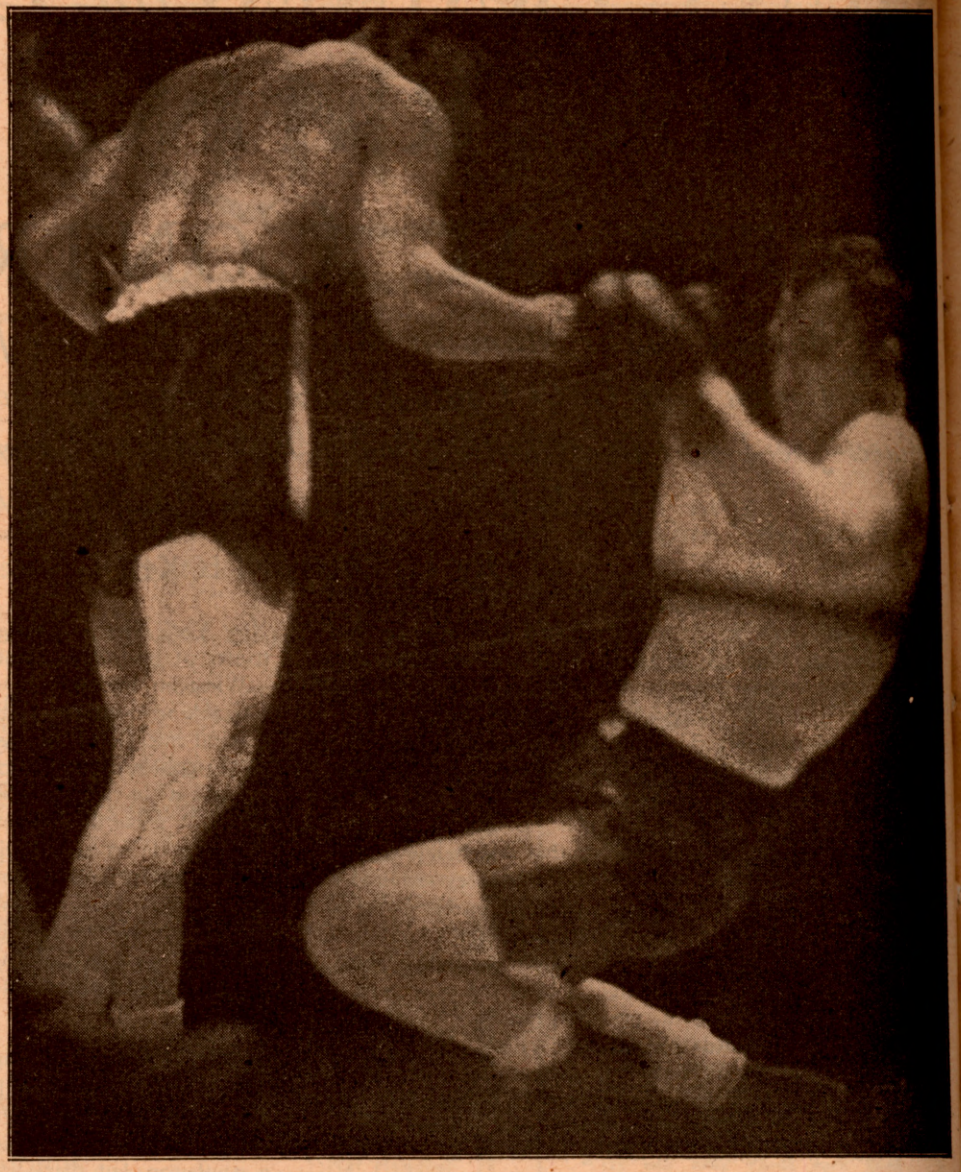
* * *

TWO of the stories developed from the press excavations of the Dempsey mind stirred up quite a tempestuous controversy as soon as the yarns hit the newsstands.

An inquiring San Francisco sports writer asked Dempsey to name the ten best men he ever fought, and the ex-champ did so. Then another sounded him as to what boxer he thought had the best chance of whipping Louis when the war was over and Joe got back into fighting harness.

Jack named Jimmy Bivins, the Cleveland Negro heavyweight, as the best bet for the taking of Louis. Incidentally, Dempsey expressed the opinion that the present heavyweight monarch had grown so fat that Joe would have a tough time getting into proper condition again, and mentioned that excess poundage had also laid a menacing hand on the formerly shapely frame of Billy Conn. He didn't say so outright, but his comments left the impression that he considered both Louis and Conn as being dangerously close to membership in the has-been class.

As might have been expected, loyal admirers of Louis and Conn objected strenuously to such gloomy gladiatorial ratings for their favorites. Boxing critics near and far were speedily bombarded by indignant fight fans with denunciations of Dempsey's audacity in daring to throw bricks at their fistic idols.



The beginning of the end in the fight between Jack Sharkey and Joe Louis. Here we see Jack wilting under a terrific barrage, a murderous assault to the head, and slowly the former gob sinks to the canvas for the last knockdown. Yet Sharkey picks Joe in eighth among the good men whom Jack says he faced.

Yet, after all, similar views have been expressed by other pugilistic experts, nor is this the first time that Jimmy Bivins had been mentioned in print as a possible future champ. Dempsey could not very well have avoided giving definite replies to his interviewers. The ex-champion cannot be denied the right of giving frank utterance to opinions on subjects which he is so well qualified to discuss.

* * *

BUT the citizen most outraged by publication of Dempsey's views was none other than that eminent Boston sport, Johnny Buckley. For in response to the query as to who were the best ten men he ever fought, Jack was quoted as listing them in the order here named:

Gene Tunney, Tom Gibbons, Georges Carpentier, Luis Firpo, Bill Brennan, Jess Willard, Gunboat Smith, Billy Miske, Fred Fulton and Battling Levinsky. Of this lot, Dempsey tagged Firpo, Smith, Tunney, Brennan and Fulton as the hardest punchers. He also had a good word to say for Willie Meehan, Bob McAllister, Jack Downey and Al Norton, each of whom gave the Manassa Mauler plenty of trouble in four round bouts, and conceded that Meehan beat him five out of six rounds. Dempsey explained that it was generally difficult for him to get well started in four-rounders, so that often the bout was over before he got properly started.

Now why did Johnny Buckley fly off the handle after perusing Dempsey's list of his ten best opponents? That's an easy one! Look at the names thus enumerated and you'll observe that Jack Sharkey's moniker is conspicuous by its absence from that goodly company of celebrated bashers. And it's scarcely necessary to state that Buckley was Sharkey's pilot in the days when the ex-gob was a leading contender for the world's heavyweight title, which by the way, he later won from Max Schmeling, taking a fifteen round decision over the Teuton in New York city on June 21, 1932.

The relations between Messrs Buckley and Sharkey were of a far more intimate nature than usually exist between manager and pugilist. They were good pals, and Buckley stuck by his scrapper through thick and thin, through bad luck and good. Sharkey was an excellent boxer and puncher, but a trifle erratic in his performances. Sometimes he had "off-color" nights when he was way below par in his work, also there were times when he fought like a champion.

Because of these irregularities he came in for a lot of hostile press criticism, all of which, to be fair to him, he didn't quite deserve. Even when he looked his worst, he frequently came back next time out with a brilliant victory that reestablished him in

public esteem. But he was always a reliable drawing card, so good that when Jack Dempsey began his comeback campaign with a view to regaining the heavyweight title he lost to Gene Tunney in ten rounds at Philadelphia in 1926, Sharkey was chosen as the man best fitted to meet the ex-champion. It was understood that the winner would get a title-shot with Tunney.

Sharkey was knocked out in the seventh round. But a large percentage of the spectators, including many in the press stand, credited the former able seaman with having much the better of the going up to the fateful final frame. A sharp controversy arose as to whether the winner had fouled the loser by striking him below the belt.

In the seventh round Dempsey delivered a stomach punch that appeared to have landed low, according to some witnesses. Sharkey turned his head, complaining to the referee, an act of very poor judgment, as it proved. For in a split second Dempsey hit him again in the body and then on the jaw, putting him down for a full count.

Few battles, before or since, ever brought about such hot arguments in the newspapers and between fight fans. The Sharkeyites swore their man had been fouled, the Dempseyites asserted all had been fair and above board.

The film didn't throw a decisive light on the fouling question. For when the supposedly low punch went home, the fighters were close together and the person of the referee partially obscured the details of its delivery. Consequently, an exhibition of the picture, held in private for the benefit of press representatives, left matters much as before. Each reporter saw the fight as he wanted to, and went away convinced that his opinion, whether for or against the victor, was absolutely right.

But most experts were of the belief that Sharkey looked like a winner in the battle's earlier stages and agreed that Dempsey had plenty of good luck in pulling through successfully. However that might have been, the verdict in favor of the Manassa Mauler was approved and upheld by the powers-that-be.

So with the memory of that conflict in mind, it isn't surprising that Johnny Buckley objected to the exclusion of Sharkey's name from Dempsey's list of the "best ten opponents." Johnny, now associated with Sharkey in the operation of a tavern in the City of Culture, whinnied aloud ferociously, like an old war-horse that hears the trumpet and scents the battle from afar.

* * *

BACK in the old days Buckley could hit the publicity gong as hard and make it reecho a responsive ring as effectually as any fight manager in the world. The late Joe Jacobs yelled piteously—"We was robbed!" when Sharkey was declared winner over Max Schmeling and wearer of the championship crown in 1932.

That was the unsatisfactory bout which Ex-mayor Jimmy Walker, himself a great ring patron and then occupying New York's White House, assailed over the radio as the rottenest heavyweight fight he ever saw.

There was some excuse for Walker, who, rumor whispered, had lost dough on the decision. But quite apart from that conjecture, the devil a doubt there was that many folks who saw the bout agreed heartily with the red-hot address made later over the radio by their sportive mayor. Not that His Honor's audience thought Schmeling had won. But his hearers were quite in accord with the age-old wisecrack which criticized both contestants as being—"one bad and the other equally worse"—a scornful Irish "bull," which of course emanated from a Celtic brain.

It wasn't an exciting combat, being one of those affairs in which the principals seem to illustrate the truth of the ancient saying—"one was afraid and the other dassent!" It looked that way because Schmeling had acquired a healthy respect for Sharkey's punch and the latter fought along very cautious lines indeed.

You couldn't blame Sharkey much for that. His former experience with the German rankled in his mind and he was excessively careful when administering body-punishment. He hadn't forgotten how in that first championship scrap Max flopped after taking a stiff wallop in the abdominal region and claimed a foul. This was allowed, and while squatting gracelessly on his haunches, Mr. Schmeling was declared winner and pugilistic top-dog of the universe.

* * *

OWING to the discreet tactics employed by both men, nothing occurred for the spectators to get enthusiastic about, and they didn't. But Sharkey nevertheless deserved the decision given him in that second engagement with the Teutonic boxer. He outpointed Max and licked him by a clean, though not large margin. Nothing spectacular happened, but the victory, such as it was, belonged by right to Johnny Buckley's man.

That's all ancient history now. But there was nothing aged about the way Mr. Buckley reared up and snorted defiance after he had scanned Dempsey's "ten men" selection. To utilize poetical imagery he "made the welkin ring" with clamorous cries, and the stuff he projected in a press interview flamed as hotly as anything Johnny ever fired from his publicity guns in the good old days when issuing Sharkey propaganda.

Without making any modest reservations, Buckley declared that Sharkey could whip Dempsey the best day the latter ever lived, could do it now, and was willing to fight him now, if the Coast Guard Commander would make a match—all receipts to go for the benefit of servicemen.

Johnny referred to the Dempsey-Sharkey tussle in 1927, asserting that the ex-tar was fouled at least eleven times, and wound up by declaring magnificently that the loser in that memorable fray was a better boxer and stiffer puncher than either Dempsey or Tunney, still fighting fit, and capable of whipping the Manassa Mauler.

Of course, that sort of talk can't be taken seriously. There'd never be a chance of Dempsey and Sharkey, or any other once formidable scrappers, ever getting together in actual combat. You can't put back the clock. The old ones have had their day of glory and retired athletes must perforce rest content with the merit they acquired in past-performances. What says the old rhymed adage?

"The mill can never grind
With the water that is past!"

* * *

FOR a fortnight after the Buckley-Dempsey controversy got under way, Sharkey could not be induced to make any comment. Then, after one of the syndicates had printed a "follow" on the Dempsey yarn to the effect that Sharkey was one of the poorest of all the heavyweight title holders, Jack took the bull by the horns and laced in with all his fighting fury. The article discussed Joe Louis' powerful fists and that all got under Sharkey's skin.

Ignoring Dempsey's omission of Sharkey from the former's "best ten" opponents, Sharkey, when asked for his rating, placed the Manassa Mauler first on his own "first ten" and gave Louis no better than seventh.

"The best I met, in order, were Jack Dempsey, Harry Wills, Tommy Loughran, Young Stribling, Mike McTigue, Max Schmeling, Joe Louis, Jimmy Maloney, Jack Delaney and George Godfrey," Sharkey said.

Then he added: "Let Mr. Louis fight guys of that caliber. I fought him when I was all washed up as a fighter."

When Dempsey's attention was called to his Sharkey omission, the United States Coast Guard Commander apologized for his oversight and declared that he had erred in leaving Sharkey out of the first ten. "He belongs in that group, probably about eighth," said Dempsey. "I don't know who I'd replace, but he should be in my list."

* * *

THE Dempsey-Buckley controversy seems to have awakened interest as to the Manassa Mauler's ring career, in other fields than that of the world of sport. On March 6, the following unique bit of information was published by a leading Manhattan daily under the signature of a columnist who usually discourses upon subjects far removed from the discussion of ring events:

(Continued on page 23)

Cerdan Has Rival *in* Charon

Inter-Allied Welter King Learns of New Fistic Idol in France—Delayed Trip to America Explained by STARS AND STRIPES *Reporter*

By SGT. JOHN CLIFF

(Stars and Stripes, *Unit No. 2, Somewhere in Italy)*

IT IS high time someone explained the real reason why Marcel Cerdan, the fistic pride of the French race, didn't get to America. For a long time now, the American press has been advancing sly little stories to the effect that Cerdan's pact with Mike Jacobs would have benefited only the flailing Frenchman and Uncle Mike and that French Relief, the real reason for Cerdan's trip to America, would have been out in the cold sweating for even as much as a thin dime.

That, it can now be told, is just backfence gossip. The true story can be laid to the old French axiom, "cherchez la femme."

Cerdan, it seems, was in Casablanca waiting to be shipped out to America. As is customary with French fighters, he had his whole group of trainers, handlers, managers and hangers on with him. Only his manager would accompany him to America, but the parasites were around to get their last drop of blood. There is little difference between this breed in Algiers and those who flourish in America.

Everything was running smoothly and sailing time was but a couple of days off when the wife of one of the handlers got in a jam. Ironically enough, Cerdan, who is married and had left his wife and two-year-old son in Algiers only a few days previously, was the only man who could clear the charges brought against the woman.

Always the gentleman, Cerdan went to court where he was quickly tied into knots by a maze of red tape, the upshot being that his boat left without him.

By this time his connection with Uncle Mike was public property and the stories printed in the American papers to the effect that French Relief would be lucky to realize anything at all out of his trip, caused French officials to cancel Cerdan's trip.

However, Cerdan, who fluctuates between the welter and middleweight classes, is still set on a trip to America. His biggest problem will be in deciding in just which class he will fight. His average weight is about three pounds over the welter limit, but he can get down without it bothering him any. Too, Uncle Mike probably will not risk his prize European belter in the same ring with guys like Ray Robinson or Jake LaMotta, whom he would have to spot from seven to ten pounds.

At this writing, late in February, Cerdan is in Paris where he hopes to get a title fight with Robert Charon, the French middleweight king. Cerdan, himself, is the European middleweight champion, having won the title in 1942 by knocking out Spain's Jose Ferrier in the first round in a Paris brawl.

Since that time he has been in Africa, fighting in Oran, Casablanca and Algiers and Charon has arisen as the new idol of the French fight fans. Cerdan is not finding it too easy to arrange a title match, even though he would be risking his European title while Charon would risk only his French title.

Charon has had a taste of the homage France pays its champions. While not afraid of Cerdan, he sees nothing to gain, but everything to lose in a match. At the present he is demanding that Cerdan prove his worth by meeting the boys he (Charon) met while on his way up. He says if Cerdan can get by Eduardo Tenet, out of Marcel Thil's stable, and Jean Despeaux, 1936 winner of the Olympic middleweight title in Berlin, then he will consent to a match. And that is the way matters stand.

However, Cerdan will be joined shortly in Paris by Gilbert Benaim, a fight manager who brought Pedro Montanez to America in 1936. Benaim is a shrewd pilot who got Montanez title shots at Lou Ambers and Henry Armstrong.

The smile of the Inter-Allied welterweight title holder, Marcel Cerdan of France who also holds the European middleweight crown.

Benaim owns a chunk of Cerdan and he will certainly not let Charon give a fighter like Cerdan the runaround. He is a past master at beating the drums and this time he has plenty at stake.

He has a pretty fine stable of boxers in Algiers, including a young Arab, named Ali Mekaoui. Ali is a lightweight who owns a right hand that has the kick of a mule.

Since the death of Jeff Dickson in a plane accident over Europe, Benaim has had his eyes on Paris' Palace Des Sports, and now that France is cleaned of the Nazis, he is ready to step in. His stable is large enough to make the stockholders of the idle French sports arena listen to reason.

What's more, Benaim has another wedge. He is a shavetail in the French Army and has the War Ministry behind him. Benaim plans on staging some Allied competitions first. Then, to step in and take up where Dickson left off.

The mighty Cerdan has already won two Allied boxing titles, one in Algiers last February and the other more recently in Rome.

While Benaim maintains that Cerdan is only 28, his anxiety in having the champ hurdle most foes and engage in only title fights, belies this. Somehow we think that Cerdan, himself, would hate to be hanging by his neck since he was 30.

The Fighting Leathernecks

Stories About the Marines, Written by Combat Correspondents—
South Pacific Championships Decided

FROM Somewhere in the Marianas, Sgt. Dick Dashiell, a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent, formerly of the Associated Press, Charlotte, N. C., writes: Pfc. John N. "Jack" Budway of Bangor, Me., won the senior welterweight championship of a Third Marine Division regimental boxing tournament in one of the closest bouts on the finals card. Using a fast left jab and standing toe-to-toe with his adversary in a last-round slugging spree, he won a decision over Pvt. Robert M. Stolzman, 24, of Chicago, Ill.

Stolzman's wading tactics nearly bowled over Budway at the start, but Budway rallied and rammed home enough jolts to the head to gain the decision. Both men tired rapidly in the third and final round, but Budway was the fresher at the bell. The winner received a $100 bond and the loser a $50 bond.

Budway formerly fought for John the Baptist High School in Bangor before he enlisted in the Marine Corps in July, 1942. He shipped overseas last June. His parents live in Bangor.

Stolzman boxed in a number of Catholic Youth Organization tournaments in Chicago. He enlisted in the Marine Corps last March and sailed overseas in July. His wife, the former Miss Dorothy Farr, lives in Chicago.

* * *

PFC. HAROLD (THE ANGEL) ROSASCO of New York City won the heavyweight boxing championship of his Marine regiment by defeating Pfc. Robert George Luedecker, 19, of St. Louis, Mo. The two leatherpushers stood toe-to-toe through most of the three-round bout. Rosasco scored repeatedly with a strong right uppercut that occasionally staggered his opponent. Luedecker kept pressing the issue, however, but was unable to match Rosasco's lethal punches.

Rosasco received a $100 war bond and a wrist band, Luedecker a $50 bond.

Rosasco, a graduate of St. Agnes' High School, Spark Hill, N. Y., enlisted in the Marine Corps in June, 1943, and shipped overseas last August. His parents live in New York.

Luedecker, son of Mrs. Augusta Wilhelmina Luedecker of St. Louis, enlisted in the Marines in April, 1943, and has been overseas since December, 1943.

* * *

MARINE PFC. THOMAS P. HAVANIS, 22, of Crucible, Pa., captured the senior welterweight boxing championship of the Third Marine Division recently. Havanis, a southpaw, used a left hook with devastating effect and had his opponent staggering against the ropes at the final gong.

Tom previously had helped his regiment win the regimental league title. He was regimental welterweight champion in 1943.

Before enlisting in the Marine Corps in October, 1942, Tom won the Junior and Senior A.A.U. lightweight titles in Uniontown and Pittsburgh, respectively. He also took the Golden Gloves lightweight crown in McKeesport in 1941.

Havanis fought for Cumberland High School in Carmichaels, Pa. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Havanis of Crucible. Havanis, a mortarman, participated in the battle of Guam.

* * *

THE following story was written by Pvt. Albert B. Logan, United States Marine Corps, of Colorado Springs, Colo., from the Marine Corps Air Depot in California: Boxing champions can be produced on equatorial isles despite heat, water, jungles, canned rations and meager training facilities. And from Pacific service will come not only battle-wise conquerors of Japs, but also tomorrow's top-flight pugilists.

These convictions, sounding an optimistic note for the post-war boxing era, were brought home from the Pacific by a man who should know. He trained them. He is Marine S/Sgt. Fred Knafelc, 30, former Colorado Golden Gloves champion, who trained eight "Island champs" during an overseas assignment as an aviation ordnanceman and athletic instructor for a fighter-bomber squadron of the Fourth Marine Air Wing.

The Leatherneck sergeant, hailing from Pueblo, Colo., was three times Colorado Golden Gloves heavyweight champion (1935, 1936 and 1937) and twice district A.A.U. heavyweight champion (1935-1936).

He has a knockout over Johnny Paychek to his credit and fought "Milk Fund" exhibitions with Max and Buddy Baer, Kingfish Levinsky, Feldman and others. He is well known professionally as a boxer in Middle West and Pacific Coast arenas.

Acting as trainer-manager-coach, Sgt. Knafelc developed his eight winning swingsters while on duty on Emirau Island, Johnson Island, in the New Hebrides and Hawaii.

"Of course, climatic conditions were not the best," he said, "but Marines like to fight, and when we ran out of Japs, boxing helped. I wish the war was over, so that my boys could strut their stuff as civilian fighters. Some day we will."

Scaggs, Golden Gloves Champion, Saves 30 Marines at Saipan—Gets Bronze Star

By SGT. EDWARD F. RUDER, *Marine Corps Correspondent from St. Louis, Missouri.*

SOMEWHERE in the Pacific, a lone Navy corpsman saved the lives of more than 30 Marines on Saipan.

Pharmacist's Mate Second Class William A. Scaggs, U.S.N., 22, of Huntington, W. Va., a former Golden Gloves featherweight champion, is a hero in the eyes of the Marines stationed in the South Pacific. The one-time filling station attendant faced almost certain death or capture to rescue badly wounded comrades. Many times he braved machine gun fire or crossed "No-Man's-Land" to reach Marine casualties.

"Any guy would have done the same thing." That was the way young Scaggs explained his rescue of 30 wounded Marines in Death Valley. He gave plasma to one Leatherneck as he lay exposed to enemy machine-gun bullets.

He said he would never forget the Marine who died in his arms.

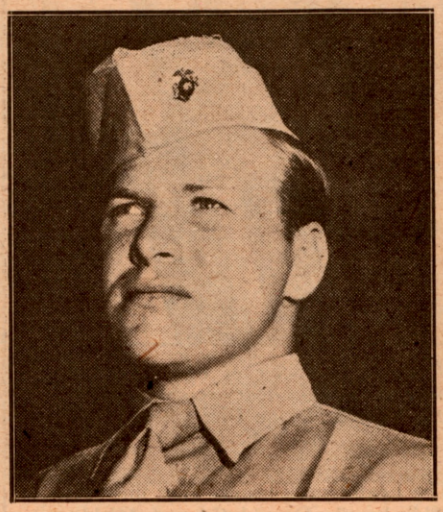
"I was evacuating him on a stretcher," said Scaggs, "when snipers got him badly. The Marine told me, 'That's all right, Mac, you tried anyway.'"

The Kwajalein veteran was one of nine company corpsmen remaining after the Saipan battle from a group landed with a Marine assault unit.

Recently Scaggs was awarded the Bronze Star Medal at his base for his part in the Saipan action. The Marines he aided and evacuated in his 30 days and nights on the line were as glad to see Scaggs get the medal as if it had been their own award.

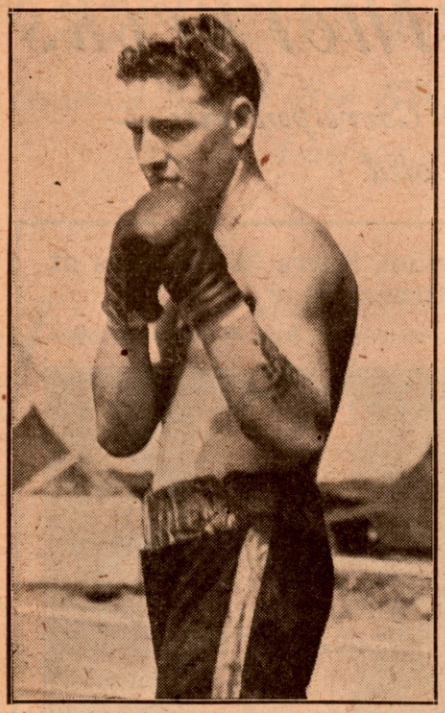
As for the West Virginia Corpsman: "I feel good about it," he said.

The citation accompanying the award was signed by Lt. Gen. Holland M. Smith, Commanding General, Fleet Marine Force, and reads in part:



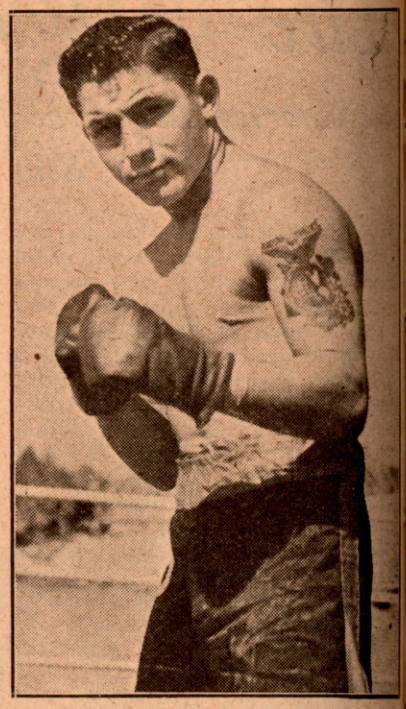
Pharmacist's Mate Second Class William A. Scaggs, USN, of Huntington, W. Va., former Golden Glover who has been awarded the Bronze Star Medal.

"For meritorious achievement in action against the enemy on the island of Saipan, Marianas Group, from 15 June to 8 July, 1944. While serving with a Marine infantry battalion, Pharmacist's Mate Second Class Scaggs rendered invaluable service in aiding and evacuating wounded. Frequently under fire and working in front of our lines, he saved the lives of many Marines. His tireless energy, courage and initiative were in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service."

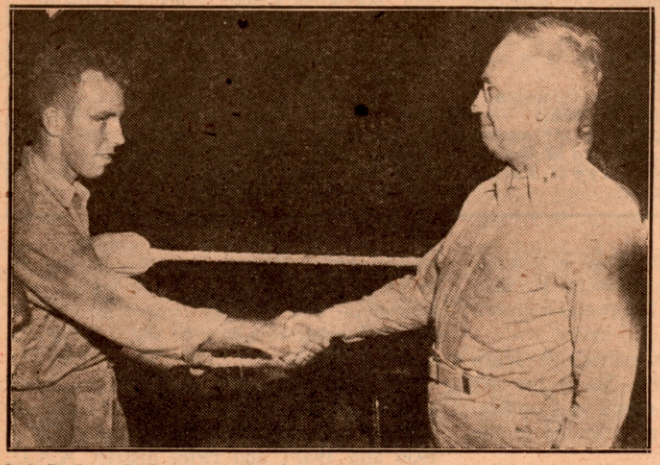


Cpl. Davis L. Fisher of Greensburg, Pa., winner of the light heavyweight novice title in the Second Marine Division Somewhere in the Pacific.

Seaman Levi Bryant, S1/c, winner of the Douth Pacific Heavyweight title.



Pfc. Pat Di Leva, winner of the Second Marine Division Novice Welterweight Crown in the Pacific.



Cpl. Robert J. Grant of Cambridge, Mass., congratulated by Major General Thomas E. Watson, Commander of the Second Marine Division, for winning the Novice Featherweight Championship at a Pacific Base.

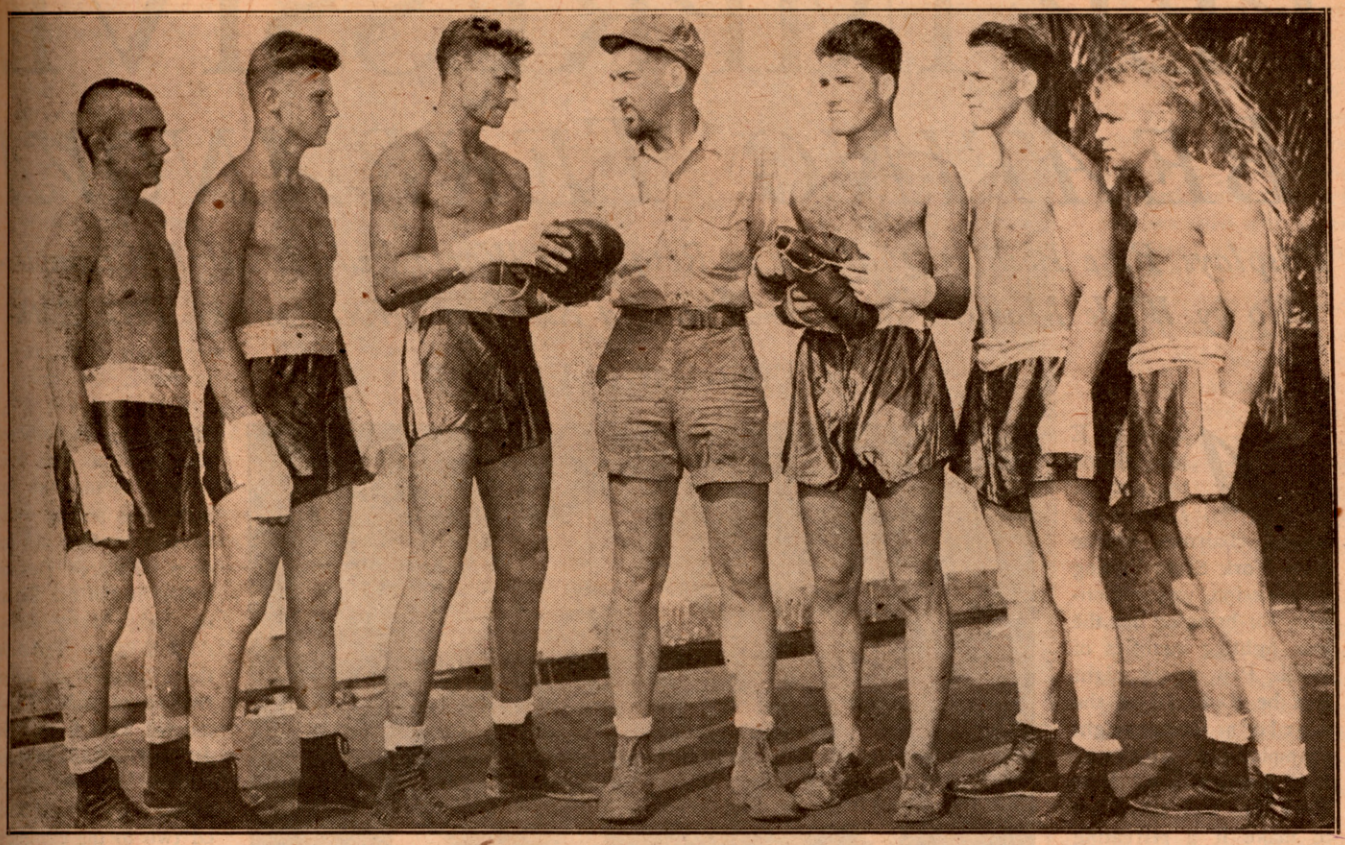
Cpl. Henry J. Leslie, former Golden Glover, who won the Senior Middleweight Championship of the Second Marine Division.

The Leatherneck trainer cites this record of "his boys": Donald Carr of Michigan, light-heavyweight, lost only four of 20 starts; Dill Hulsey of Kansas, middleweight, eight straight victories; Don Duarte of New York, middleweight, four straight wins; Tom McHugh of New York, light-weight, seven victories out of nine bouts; R. O. Curry of Kentucky, light-heavyweight, three successive knockouts; George Bakalas of Massachusetts, lightweight, three wins out of five starts, and Buddy Benson of New Jersey, middleweight, four victories in seven bouts.

* * *

MARINE S/SGT. JACK A. GERTZ, 14th Naval District Staff Correspondent, shoots this along for our Marine Corps news from Fleet Marine Force Transient Center, Oahu, T.H.: Stepping into the ring before thousands of servicemen of all branches that thronged the Hawaiian outdoor arena, as he was awarded the Central Pacific Area 1944-45 light-heavyweight boxing championship belt, proved to be one of the toughest tasks for Marine Pfc. Louis Jiminez of Hayward, Calif. The presentation, which included a silver glove chain charm, a red, white and blue belt and a large silver-plated waist buckle with the inscription, "Fourteenth Naval District Athletic Association 1944-45 light-heavyweight boxing champion," was made during a weekly card by Marine Col. Lee H. Brown of Washington, D. C., commanding officer.

As the 25-year-old promising pugilist, who has been relieved of fire department duties for a new Marine assignment, stood



The Marine Air Group's boxing team at the Fourth Marine Air Wing base Somewhere in the Pacific, has been victorious in all its appearances since going overseas last summer. It has defeated Army and Navy teams besides teams from other Marine outfits. The men pictured are, from left: Marine Private First Class Francis P. McGovern of Chicago, Ill., 145-pound class. Marine Private Bill Kowalczyk of Southington, Conn., 168-pound class. Marine Corporal John W. Carston of Long Island City, New York, 180-pound class. Marine Second Lieutenant Ralph W. Engelmeier, manager of the team, of Pittsburgh, Pa. Marine Staff Sergeant Tom F. Casey of Greenwich, Conn., 165-pound class. Marine Private First Class Ray Moore, of Vallejo, Cal., 165-pound class. Marine Corporal Joe M. Discepoli of Cincinnati, Ohio, 140-pound class. Of the group, Discepoli's record is the outstanding one. He has not lost a bout since going overseas. He held the Marine West Coast Championship in his weight class before arriving in the Pacific Islands. He was Ohio State Golden Gloves Champion in his class before entering the Marine Corps. Sent to THE RING *by Marine Corps Combat Correspondent, Sgt. Phil H. Storch, formerly of the Allentown, Pa., "Morning Call."*

nervously at attention in the center of the ring, Col. Brown read the following congratulatory remarks over the loud speaker:

"Pfc. Jiminez, you won 31 bouts out of 38 fought in this area. The record you have made while representing Transient Center and the United States Marine Corps is impressive and outstanding.

"You won the light-heavyweight championship of the Central Pacific Area by earning a decision over John Buttron on October 11, 1944.

"It is a pleasure," said the Marine Colonel, "to have you with us tonight and we wish you every success at your new station and duties.

"It gives me great pleasure," the commanding officer concluded, "to present to you this silver boxing glove, along with the Central Pacific Area 175-pound championship belt—denoting supremacy in this class. Congratulations!"

Pfc. Jiminez, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jiminez of Hayward, Calif., is a crafty boxer who was a favorite with the fight fans around San Francisco in the late thirties. Prior to enlisting on August 18, 1943, he made an enviable ring record. He was crowned California's Golden Gloves middleweight champion in 1938, weighing 160 pounds.

In a recent three-round exhibition at a nearby naval air base boxing show, more than 4,000 sailors, Marines and guests saw Jiminez get into action against Navy Chief Specialist Fred Apostoli, former middleweight champion of the world.

The Marine boxer's wife, Mrs. Isabel Jiminez and their 20-months-old son, Larry Lewis, live in Hayward. His three brothers, Henry, Seref and Joseph, are in the service.

The Marine Transient Center is a popular scene of weekly boxing shows for servicemen representing all branches. The cards are under the auspices of the 14th Naval District Athletic Association and Marine 1st Lt. Adam A. Kretowicz of Keene, N. H., Fleet Marine Force Transient Center Recreation Officer.

* * *

SGT. HAROLD E. FOREMAN of Menasha, Wis., a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent, formerly of the Atlanta, Ga., bureau of the United Press, writes from Somewhere in the Pacific that a Negro sailor, who has been in the ring only eight times, won the South Pacific heavyweight boxing championship. One of his defeated opponents was Army Sgt. Joseph Muscato of Buffalo, N. Y., one of the better heavyweight contenders in civilian life.

The sailor, Seaman First Class Levi Bryant of Lake Charles, La., is now considered one of the most promising G.I. candidates in the heavyweight division.

Bryant took the decision from Muscato in the semi-finals of the tournament. Muscato, who has been in the Army nearly three years, will be remembered for his one-round knockouts of Jim Robinson and Lem Franklin, and his victories over Johnny Denson, Jay Turner and Johnny Flynn.

The 19-year-old tall, rangy Bryant didn't let past reputations bother him when he got into the ring with Muscato. Boxing cleverly and showing fast footwork, he kept away from Muscato's powerful right, while landing numerous punches himself to take the three-round decision.

In the finals, Bryant met Marine Pfc. Walter Hafer of Dayton, O., another leading heavyweight contender, and successfully traded punches with him to win the three-round decision and the South Pacific heavyweight championship.

Fight fans agree that with a little more experience behind him, Bryant should have a brilliant post-war boxing career.

* * *

STAFF SGT. STANFORD OPOTOWSKY of New Orleans, La., a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent also stationed in the Pacific, sends this along: Cpl. Robert J. Grant of Cambridge, Mass., won the Second Marine Division featherweight novice boxing championship. Grant scored five victories against one defeat in slashing his way to the division crown, and even in that losing effort he showed plenty of heart, rising from the canvas to turn in a slam-bang wind-up.

The 126-pounder is the boring-in type of

(Continued on page 43)

PEP IMPRESSIVE

BEATING TERRANOVA

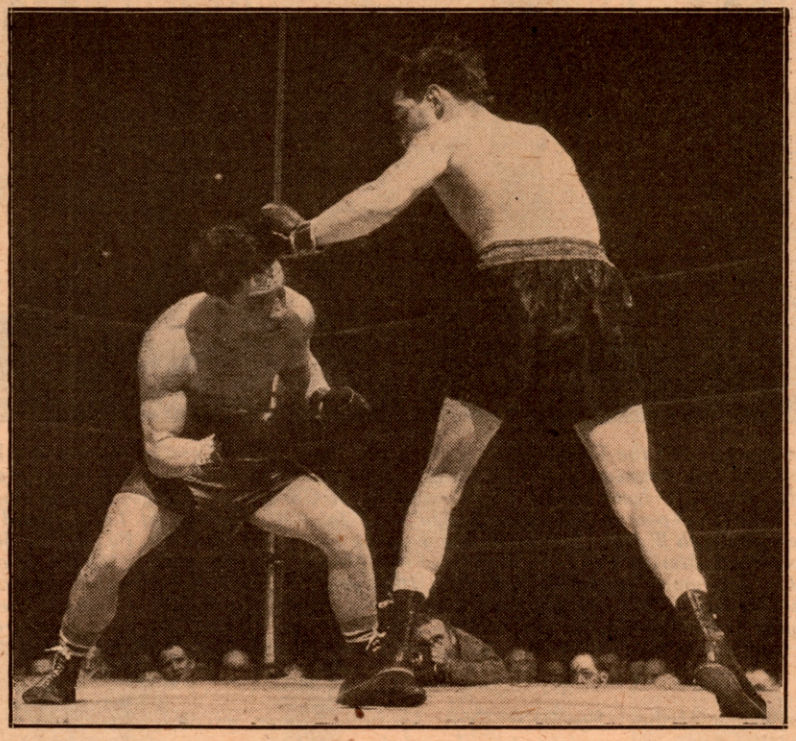
Displays Fine Boxing Qualities in Retaining World Featherweight Championship by Wide Margin—To Be Awarded Sterling Silver Belt by THE RING

By THE RING EDITOR

A LITTLE pep talk on the part of Lieut. Col. Eagan, chairman of the New York State Boxing Commission, was responsible for bringing out the true fighting qualities of Willie Pep on the night that he defended the world's featherweight championship against Phil Terranova of New York. He was asked not to make it a retreating fight, and he obliged.

Unlike previous contests in which the Connecticut champion had appeared in the Empire State, bouts in which he was severely criticized for his failure to fight like a title holder, Willie not only displayed extreme cleverness, but maneuvered Phil into positions best suited for landing effective blows, outfought his man when the boys mixed it, outguessed him at times when quick thinking was necessary and was the master at countering and sidestepping.

Against Terranova, the first championship fight of the year in any division, Pep had almost everything. He won by himself.



The tough, aggressive, ever-trying Terranova attempting to get under Pep's left lead for a shot at the mid-section. Note the champ on his toes, body drawn in to avoid Phil's punches and ever on the alert.

My score card showed him in the lead after fifteen rounds of fast and hard milling, by 12 rounds to two, and one even. Referee Donovan called it ten for Pep as did Judge Marty Monroe. Arthur gave Terranova three rounds and called two even and Monroe handed Phil five rounds. Judge Guilfoyle gave the winner twelve rounds, called one even and handed two to the challenger.

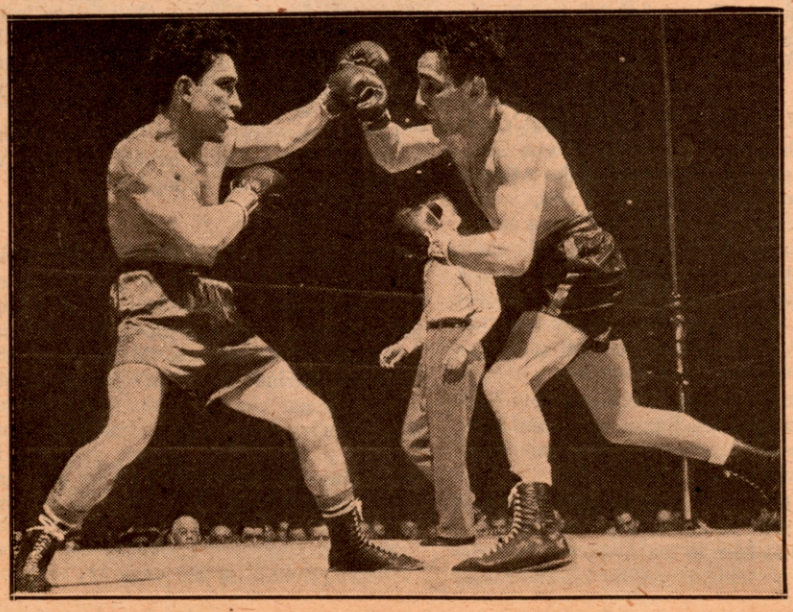
It was the eighty-sixth triumph for the featherweight king in eighty-seven bouts, and I think his most impressive. Willie's only defeat since starting his pro career was suffered at the hands of Sammy Angott, in an overweight match.

* * *

THE winner gave his rough, rugged and ever willing opponent a boxing lesson and proved to the 10,247 fans who had paid $48,701 to see him, that he not only has regained the form he possessed before he went into the Navy, but has improved considerably. In his latest contest he didn't fight a wholly defensive battle. When he had to mix it he did so. When he found it necessary to sew his opponent up, he did so with such effectiveness that Terranova couldn't move. Pep sidestepped his rushing rival so cleverly that Phil almost fell through the ropes.

Willie's left jab worked overtime. While Phil was the aggressor, his was an excellent example of ineffective aggressiveness, the kind that doesn't gain any points or credit. Pep often circled his man, stepped back and while so doing, stabbed his left with stinging effect to the face or eyes. When the final gong sounded Terranova's left eye was almost closed. It was puffed and he had a mouse under it. His nose was swollen.

But Pep didn't look any handsomer. Terranova brought the claret from Willie's nose in the early rounds, and cut a deep gash just under the eye. Willie won easily but despite his big margin, he found his opponent a most willing battler. The stout-hearted little Bronxite whose short reach handicapped him

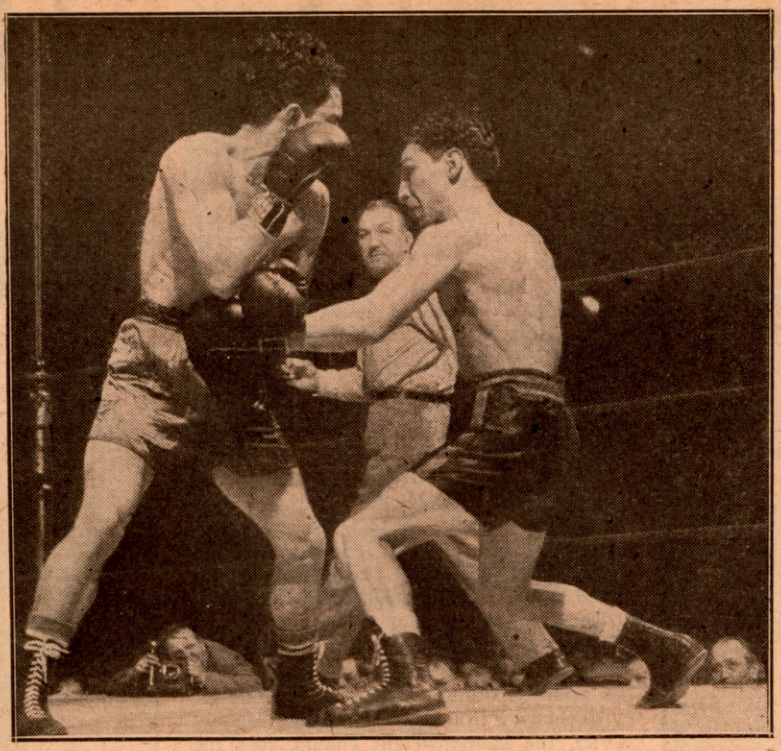


Willie Pep getting inside a left lead of Terranova and set to shoot across his own left hook at the ever advancing Phil.

severely, never let up trying. He found on this occasion a skillful, cool, master ringman who didn't toss punches indiscriminately as he has in the past, but let go only when he knew they would land on the right spot.

* * *

THE boxing master from the Nutmeg State didn't waste much against his challenger. Pep was accurate in his sharpshooting, speared his man repeatedly with straight lefts that temporarily halted the rushes of his opponent and often connected with three or more lightning lefts that reminded one of the technique of Tommy Loughran, a master at this style. At times he was guilty of holding, while the fans roared their disapproval, but Phil was equally guilty when the attack became too severe. Phil often tried in desperation to get Pep's body close, by locking his arm around that of Willie and pulling Pep forward. But Willie was too fast and clever to fall into the trap.



Pep gets under Terranova's left guard to land a left to the stomach.

The champ was often on the retreat, but while so doing, he parried well and jabbed his man repeatedly. The best session up to the eighth, was the fourth which Terranova won. He let go a long left to the jaw and when it crashed, Pep was hurt. He was shaken to his heels and Phil rushed in for what he thought was the kill. He tried to take advantage of the situation and hammered Willie about the ring with an assortment of blows that had the champ bewildered. Rights and lefts to head and body caused Pep to retreat and to cover up but the bell finally came to the champ's aid.

That was Terranova's best round and he could never thereafter repeat. From that frame to the finish, the champ handed Phil a boxing lesson.

In the sixth, Willie went to his finger tips as he missed a blow and went off balance but he was up in a jiffy and carried the fight to his opponent.

In the tenth, Willie tried a left to the body, slipped to his knee, but again was up before any count was attempted.

In the twelfth Pep hammered Phil viciously but as the round neared the end, Phil started up an attack of his own and it was then that he opened a long cut under Pep's left eye that bled to the end of the fight.

Willie came out cautiously in the thirteenth as a result of that cut, but soon got back into his fighting stride and seemed to forget the wound—at least for the remainder of that session and the next. But in the fifteenth, he took no chances against the rushing attack of his rival, who, bent on scoring a kayo which he needed to win the bout, cut loose with everything he had. Pep, however, went on the defensive and used the bicycle in most of that session. He backed around the ring while Phil kept after him and only occasionally did the champ open up.

* * *

THE bout met with a mixed reception. Those who are addicts of excellent scientific boxing were 100 percent with Pep while those who like to see slugging, booed the superb exhibition of the Connecticut title holder. Dan Parker, Sports Editor of the New York *Mirror*, hit the nail on the head as he usually does, with the statement:

"Connoisseurs of boxing finesse developed to a superlative degree, feasted their eyes on Pep's brilliant ring work. Those who like to see aggressiveness in a world champion and prefer their science seasoned with socks, considered their evening wasted."

I appreciate both, hence enjoyed the fight because there was sufficient of each style to satisfy me.

Abe Attell, former world feather king and one of the greatest in his division, left the Garden thoroughly dissatisfied with the performance of Pep.

"What are they doing with my title," asked Abe. "I hate to think what would have happened to Pep at his best against such fellows as George Dixon, Johnny Kilbane, Johnny Dundee or myself," said Abe.

Apparently the former king of the class forgot one important man—Jem Driscoll. If Abe would hark back to the fight between him and Jem, he would recall that he fared even worse against Driscoll than did Terranova against Pep. In that famous international contest at the National Sporting Club, Abe scarcely laid a glove on the clever Welshman though Abe, like Terranova, was the aggressor. Driscoll made Abe miss far more often than did Terranova in attempting to strike Pep, and it's a cinch that Phil must have missed at least 100 times.

Or perhaps Abe doesn't want to remember that bout!

Against Terranova Pep was as much a ring master as was Driscoll against Attell. Willie's left was as deft a weapon as any boxer could flash. As already written, often Willie stabbed that left into the face of his opponent two or three times with such rapid succession, it seemed as if he turned the trick with only one movement. He feinted, sidestepped, ducked—in fact did everything against Phil that Abe Attell usually did against his opponents.

* * *

I ATTRIBUTE much of the fine showing of Willie to a little visit he paid me shortly after weighing in. Two years ago when he won the crown, I had promised him a belt, but because of the war conditions, I couldn't obtain one until a few weeks ago when a sterling silver belt, the first of its kind I have given, was delivered to me. This was to have been presented to Willie at the Boxing Writers' dinner but he failed to make an appearance. He came to apologize for not having communicated with me and when I showed him what he had missed, and told him he wouldn't get it for a long time, with tears in his eyes he pleaded that he had never received my message.

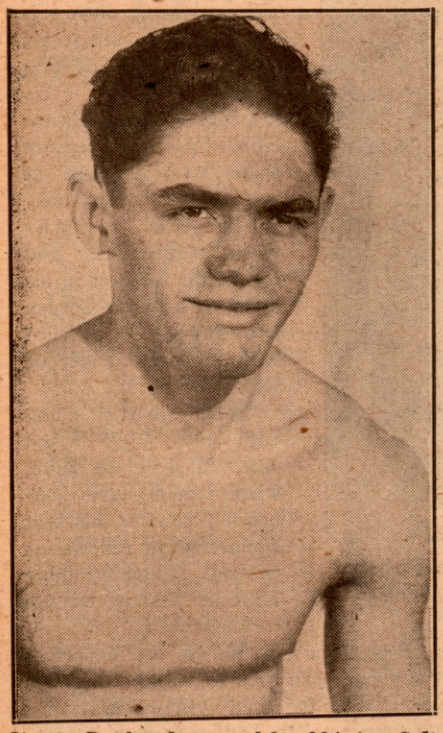
I then realized that the lad who is about to rejoin the armed forces as a soldier was considerably hurt and that his feelings might affect his fighting qualities when he entered the Garden ring at night to defend his world crown.

"Don't worry, Willie," I said. "You're fighting for the title tonight and I don't want this little matter to be the cause of your defeat. Get in there and fight like a real champ. This belt is yours. Win or lose, you're going to get it. I'll see that it is given to you when you join the army and probably at the camp where you're going to be sent. It is the most valuable belt I've awarded to any one except to Primo Carnera. You're forgiven. Someone blundered and you are not going to

(Continued on page 28)

Hitting the Spotlight

By FRED EISENSTADT



Jimmy Doyle, clever and hard-hitting California welterweight, who has made an excellent impression on the fistic critics of New York.

JIMMY DOYLE

DAZZLED by the glitter of gold made by other Western welterweights in New York campaigns, Jimmy Doyle came to Manhattan to get his share of it. If fistic talent is any criterion, Jimmy should accumulate a good bundle of wampum to take along when he decides to return to California. His sparkling ring work, however, which has caught on rapidly in the Metropolitan area, should keep him in the East for a considerable length of time. His clean-punching style is a refreshing change for New Yorkers.

It took Jimmy Doyle but a few rounds, in his feature bout with Frankie Terry at Madison Square Garden, to convince the fans that he knows how to fight. The Los Angeles welter battered Terry, who is a middleweight, all over the ring. He jabbed Frankie's face into a bloody mess, rocked him with vicious right-handers to the head and pounded him unmercifully around the body. Only Terry's strength and courage enabled him to go the distance. The contest, however, was so one-sided that calls of "Stop it!" echoed throughout the arena.

The easy manner with which he vanquished Johnny Jones at the Broadway Arena left no doubt as to the Western lad's pugilistic ability. Jones, winner over Ray Rovelli, Georgie Martin, Jerry Fiorello and who defeated Ralph Zannelli five times, was no match for the sharp-punching, clever, two-fisted youngster from the Pacific Coast. Doyle gave him a severe drubbing in every one of the ten rounds and displayed rare defensive ability—something of a novelty in the ring these days. Jimmy possesses a stinging left jab and a bombshell right to the head or body. He is every inch a fighter in the ring.

He was born James J. Delaney in Los Angeles on August 12, 1924. He took up art at Lincoln High and followed a commercial course at Manual Arts. He also attended the Jacob Riis and Thomas Jefferson High Schools. "But I never completed any of the courses," admitted Jimmy with an impish grin.

He held down a number of jobs, a bus boy being one of them.

"I started boxing at 14," related Jimmy. "You know, exhibitions at churches and benefits. As an amateur later, I won all my 13 bouts in the lightweight class."

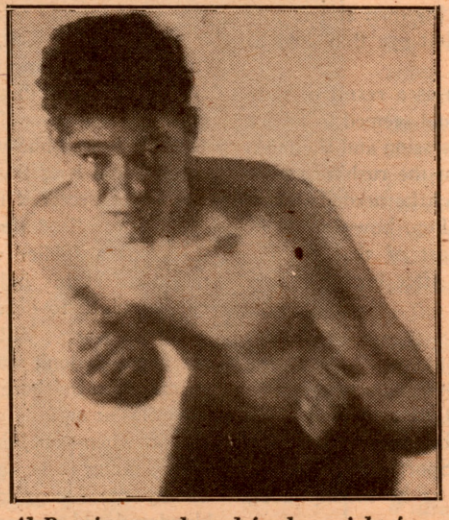
Jimmy's mentor, Tony Palazola, one of the best-liked fight managers in boxing, a veteran of the old school, described how he came to acquire Jimmy as a protege:

"Tommy Farmer, who manages Manuel Ortiz, the bantamweight champ, told me he'd seen a real prospect at an amateur show and advised me to take a peek at the kid. I did so, and when I saw Jimmy knocking the daylights out of an experienced amateur fighter, I didn't believe my eyes. But the kid's stand-up style and his solid punching was the convincer.

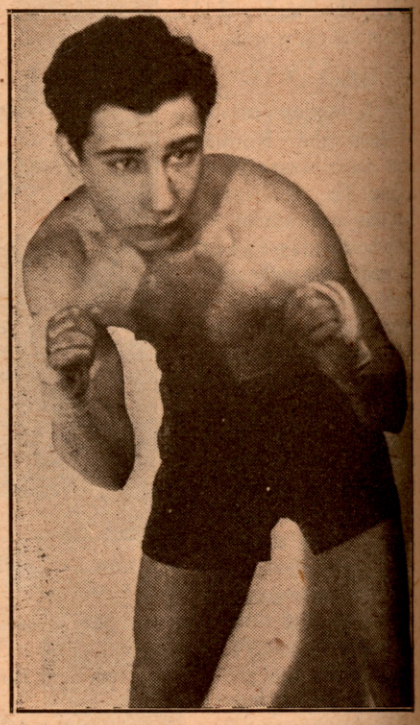
"I was promoting boxing shows at the time," resumed Tony, a note of awe in his voice. "But right there and then I decided that if I could get to handle that boy, I'd devote all my time to managing him—that's how certain I felt that he'd make good. Well, all I'm doing now is looking after Jimmy, and not only is he making good but he is on his way to becoming a champion, either as a welter or a middleweight."

Palazola turned Jimmy pro in April, 1941, using the name of Doyle—"Because," explained Tony, "Jimmy reminded me of Paul Doyle. But now I'm told his style reminds fight experts of the great Abe Attell. I'm quite willing to settle for that."

Jimmy participated in 34 bouts as a professional. He reversed one loss by administering a severe shellacking to Bobby Yeager. "The way the other few boxers who'd managed to squeeze out a close duke over him," said Palazola with justifiable indignation, "keep away from Jimmy, one would think he was a white edition of Joe Louis. Which maybe he is—a small one."



Al Pennino, a talented featherweight from New York.



Tony Pellone, former shoe-shine boy who is making rapid strides as a pro boxer.

Among the fighters Doyle defeated on the Coast are: Eddie Hudson, Nick Moran, Terry Gibson, Julio Jiminez, Eddie Marcus, Paul Altman, Aldo Spoldi. At the St. Nick's in New York, he triumphed over Pete De Ruzza, and Sammy Daniels in Baltimore. Jimmy kayoed Ralph Walton at New Bedford and vanquished Henry Jordan. Victories over Terry and Jones followed.

Doyle was a revelation to many of the old-timers sitting in the Garden the night the Californian fought Terry because he is a throwback to the old school of famous battlers who fought around New York in the good old days. Jimmy has class. He can sock, can counter, is an excellent feinter, can sidestep and can take and give. The way he handles himself in the ring is a reminder of the talent that thrived at New York's famous clubs at the time when such stars as Leach Cross, Matty Baldwin, Knockout Brown, Eddie Fitzsimmons, Young Otto and many others of their school enjoyed Metropolitan patronage.

"Jimmy will do," is the verdict of the New Yorkers. If he gets a crack at the top-liners in his division, he'll prove his worth.

* * *

TONY PELLONE

HERE is a yarn that smacks of Hollywood flavor:

One cold wintry afternoon in 1943, Tommy Ryan, young Greenwich Village sports-

man, accompanied by two pals, stepped into Louie's Barber Shop. Talk drifted pleasantly between the two in chairs while Ryan was having his shoes shined by a sleepy-looking boy of about fifteen.

"That creep of a pug you're managing, Tommy," one of the pals kiddingly taunted Ryan, "is more of a jitterbug than a fighter. All he does in the ring is—hop around and make useless motions with his fists. It wouldn't surprise me if the kid shining your shoes could lick him."

Somewhat riled by the joshing, Ryan replied with more acrimony than thought: "Who—this little punk? Why, he couldn't lick a penny stamp dipped in honey. If you ask me, I think he's yellow."

The sleepy look left the shoe-shine kid's eyes as he straightened and a murderous flame came into them. Facing Ryan, a powerful six-footer, the boy raised the shoe-brush and snarled: "Don't ye call me yella, y' big lug! Take it back, or I'll smash ye onna kisser wit' de back o' dis brush!"

Amazed by the boy's spirit and display of spunk, Ryan laughed and said soothingly: "Okay, kid. So I made a mistake. So you ain't yellow; you got plenty of guts." He thought a moment. "I'm gonna find out."

After a short talk with the shoe-polisher, Ryan took him to a gym, paid his fee and got Joe Franco, former boxer now managing Frankie Rubino, to teach the kid the finer points of fisticuffing.

For six months Franco drilled him, showing the lad the proper way to stand, instructed him how to hold up his hands, how to shoot a straight left, the way to block a lead and how to counter. Franco taught him how to step around an opponent and to get away from a punch, what to do in clinches, and how to fight at close quarters.

The kid was quick to learn. By instinct, he did the right thing at the right time. He seemed to know when to back away or come forward, how to jab or hook or toss a right-hand punch.

At Fort Hamilton in June that year, Tony Pellone, boxing under the name of Jimmy Pell, made his debut as a pro fighter, stopping his foe in one heat.

He has gone to the post 21 times since then and has beaten such seasoned ringmen as Jose Torres, Roy Andrews, Gunnar Larson, Joe Fernandez. He drew with Frankie Rosen, Zack Taylor and Al Mobley, a main event scrapper. He lost to Henry Pratt, knocked out George Knox and lost by a T.K.O. to the latter two months later.

"That was by accident," explained the sloe-eyed, quick-fisted boy. "I was winning easily, just getting ready to stiffen him like I did the first time we fought, when I slipped through the ropes and fell out of the ring, tearing a ligament in my right leg. The bout was stopped and Knox was declared the winner. He absolutely refuses to meet me again."

Tony, who is 18, first saw the light of day in Baltimore, Md. One of 12 children, he was two years of age when his family moved to New York. At six, he went in business for himself—shining shoes. Later he had to quit high school and do something to help support the family.

His greatest triumph was in scoring a sensational five-round knockout over Sid Haber in one of the most spectacular battles ever witnessed at the St. Nicholas Arena.

Henry Chemel, New England middleweight, is a good drawing card. He is rated sixth.

First Tony dropped Haber with a terrific smash to the chin. Later, Sid returned the compliment.

It was Pellone's turn next. Then Haber sent Tony to the deck. This happened in four furious rounds. At the very end of the fifth, the Greenwich Village lad caught Sid on the chin with a perfectly-timed, well-executed wallop and Haber dropped, out cold. The gong sounded before he could be counted out.

Everything possible was done to revive the unconscious Hebrew lad, but Pellone had put dynamite in his wallop and Haber kept slipping off his stool. He was unable to answer the bell for the fifth heat.

Ryan, who is in the trucking business, has high hopes for the former shoe-shiner. "The kid's due to shine as a fistic star," declared Tommy. "And in the not too distant future, either, if he keeps on flattening opponents as he did that Haber fellow."

In a return bout at Madison Square Garden on February 23, Tony outclassed Haber in six slashing rounds. He walloped Sid with lefts and rights, dropping him on one occasion. The Hebrew boy was barely able to go the limit. Pellone looked highly improved in his boxing. He stuck left jabs into his rival's face, hooked him and pounded his head and body with powerful rights. Tony exhibited class in that bout.

* * *

AL PENNINO

FRESH from a shower after his daily workout at Stillman's, Al Pennino supplied this interviewer with sketches about himself while his trainer massaged him on the rubbing table in his dressing-room.

"We Penninos are talented in different ways," said the pleasant-faced youth, trying not to sound boastful. "My father plays the guitar, my kid brother, Sal, the clarinet. I've got cousins who sing and dance. My uncle, Joe Pennino"—the boy's eyes sparkled with pride—"was a top-ranking welterweight. He fought Paulie Walker, Saverio Turiello, Carl Dell, Salvy Saban, Pedro Montanez, Fritzie Zivic and many other first-raters.

"Me," Al concluded modestly, "I've got a pretty good singing voice. Whoever hears the recordings made of my singing, says that with practice, I'll be better'n Frank Sinatra. But that flattery doesn't turn my head—or away from my real ambition, which is fighting."

Decidedly tall for a featherweight, Al Pennino is far stronger than he looks. He is game and is willing to exchange wallops with the hardest punchers. He's a natural puncher and carries terrific power in either hand.

Alfred Pennino entered this world in Brooklyn on September 7, 1923. "I had to quit grammar school in 8-A to work and help support our growing family. At 14, I got a job as helper on the docks. Later I became a longshoreman."

Jimmy Martin, who managed Al's uncle, Joe Pennino, started the kid on the road of fistiana. As an amateur, when he was 13, Al went to the post 34 times without a loss—winning most of his fights via the kayo route.

He turned pro in 1942 and engaged in seven contests, winning two decisions and scoring five knockouts.

The year of 1943 Pennino spent in the Army, assigned to the Stevedore Battalion at New Orleans. He was honorably discharged on January 7, 1944, and promptly went back to work as longshoreman.

"The kid was doing more fighting on the docks than work," supplemented Martin. "No matter how big or strong a guy, if he did or said something Al didn't like—whang!—the kid would sock him and there would be a fight. So I told Al that if fighting was what he wanted, he should return to the ring. And do you know what he said? He said the dock-fights were tune-up battles for his reentry into the boxing game. Can you beat it?"

Since returning to ring warfare in June, last year, Pennino has been clouting his way to the top of his division by beating or knocking out most of the 15 opponents, many of them main event fighters. Al lost a split duke to Pete Virgin and a close one to Joe Saddler. Then he began to stiffen his rivals with amazing regularity. Benny Saladino, Danny Parillo, Warren McKnight, Rocky Progano, Jose Torres, Manuel Torres. All took the count.

A draw with Davey Allen broke Al's string of kayoes in October.

On November 7, last year, he starched Lawrence Crici, dropped an unpopular decision to Gus Mell two weeks later. He then beat Young Tony and boxed a draw with Gus Mell. He trounced Rocky Progano on December 29.

His bout with Pete Virgin on January 16 of this year was a sparkling eight-round draw. They met again in the Garden the following month and fought on even terms once more—though many thought Pennino deserved the duke. At the Broadway Arena, February 27, he chilled Jimmy Allen in one heat.

A highly interesting and heroic incident occurred when Al was but seven years old: He saved the life of a girl, his own age, by dragging her out of a bonfire built by boys to celebrate an election. She had accidentally been pushed by the excited youngsters. He was badly burned about the legs and still bears the scars.

NEJO, INDIAN, DECORATED

Mission Redskin, a Fifth Division Staff-Sergeant Medic, Gets Bronze Star With Oak Leaf for Extraordinary Heroism in Evacuating Wounded Soldiers at Fossieux — Boxer, Wrestler and Strong Man

By PVT. JOE DIEHL
Fifth Infantry Division Boxing Writer

AMONG the most courageous and colorful boxing figures in the ETO, is S/Sgt. Delmar T. Nejo, 29-year-old full-blooded Mission Indian, Mesa Grande, Calif., who formerly fought and wrestled professionally on the West Coast.

Nejo, a medic with the Medical Detachment of the 737th Tank Bn., attached to the Fighting Red Diamond Fifth Infantry Division, is one of the few professional ringmen to receive a Bronze Star with an oak leaf cluster. He distinguished himself beyond the call of duty recently, when, for a period of 14 hours, he accompanied a tank infantry combat team engaged in an attack against the enemy near Fossieux, France, where he administered first aid to innumerable casualties and evacuated 35 wounded soldiers.

A direct lineal descendant of the last surviving chief of the Mission tribe, Nejo is at present the titular head of the tribe, and is credited with making many of his tribesmen sports conscious. Since the days when Jim Thorpe attained international eminence for his race, with his brilliant feats on the gridiron, Indians have been avid devotees of all competitive sports. Especially interested have they been in bodily contact contests, and as evinced from the fact that he not only boxed, and wrestled, but also played professional football, Nejo has done nothing to detract from his interest.

Constructed along the lines of an agitated runaway beer truck, Nejo, who tips the Fairbanks at 210, engaged in 23 fistic embroglios. The "Wahoo Merchant" kayoed seven foes, and was never whipped in the "slug 'em for pay" ranks, although he dropped one duke as an amateur and figured in a brace of draws. The Injun has worked with every fighter who came into prominence on the Coast in the last decade, having had a hand in preparing such ringmen as Max and Buddy Baer, Lou Nova, and Turkey Thompson for important bouts.

A protege of Jim Londos, whom he terms the greatest grappler in the history of the game, he appeared in approximately 125 pro wrestling matches, competing against such mastodons of the mat as Man Mountain Dean, Tarzan White, Jumping Joe Savoldi and others. He was a stable mate of Chief Little Wolf, a Navajo Indian, with whom he traveled extensively while plying his wares on the canvas. He played a year of pro football with the Los Angeles Golden Bears as a guard, and made several movies as a bare back rider, among them, "The Plainsman." He also appeared in "Lost Horizon."

Nejo's commanding officer has termed him, "utterly fearless, and the most popular guy in the outfit."

In appreciation of this well deserved popularity, the amiable Indian would like to put on boxing and wrestling exhibitions for his buddies. Since he left Fort Lewis, on the Pacific Coast, where he promoted and participated in weekly boxing and wrestling shows, however, the exigencies of war have precluded such presentations. Nejo is still anxious to meet and take on all comers in the ETO, though, and avers that this includes Germans of all descriptions and sizes, including catchweights—Max Schmeling, are you listening?

S/Sgt. Delmar T. Nejo, 29-year-old full-blooded Indian, and a former boxer, wrestler, and footballer, who also appeared in movies as bare-back rider ("The Plainsman") is shown by Fifth Infantry Artist, Keith Pitzer, of Fredericksburg, Va., riding bareback, with a football grasped in one hand, while he uses a strangle-hold on Jerry prisoner.

Subscribe to THE RING for some one in the armed forces. He'll enjoy your gift. Price $3.00 for a year in any U. S. Camp the world over. This is an ideal gift to your son, your brother, your father or a friend. He will enjoy THE RING.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Eagan, Man of the Hour on N.Y. Boxing

California Boxing Situation Arouses Fans

Heavyweights Back in Spotlight in East

THAT Governor Dewey of New York made an excellent choice in appointing Lieut. Col. Eddie Eagan to the Boxing Commission, is the opinion of all associated with the sport, especially those in the Empire State who have occasion to contact him on matters pertaining to the welfare of boxing. So well informed is the new chairman, that any attempt to try any shady manipulations wouldn't get very far with him. He is alert, open to suggestions, a fair shooter, a person with a solid legal mind and possesses a most friendly character. His system of rotating referees and judges in order to give each a chance to show his mettle in a bout of major importance, is a wise move. By employing this system, he has been able to weed out the good from the bad and by degrees will obtain a working corps unexcelled.

He is one who places faith in his staff and allows them to work without interference. Each fight night he assembles the officials and the boxers, gives them their instructions, tells them exactly what he expects of each, then sits at the ringside where he scores each fight on his four-points system and takes notes pertaining to the efficiency of those in charge of the bouts. He is the only commissioner I know of in any state who keeps his own score and then compares it with that of certain newspapermen, including the writer and the official tabs. I like and now use his four-point scoring system.

He's a live wire and won't permit anyone to pull the wool over his eyes. A counterpart of Eagan is found in Michigan in Commissioner Hettche, chairman of that State's boxing commission. He has proved to the boxing leeches that Michigan is no state in which they can carry on. Boxing in his state, as in New York under the guiding hand of General Phelan and now his successor, Lieut. Col. Eagan, is a clean sport. Shady bouts in each state are few and far between.

* * *

WHILE speaking of Lieut. Col. Eagan, here are a few paragraphs about him in a book I read a few weeks ago, *Shake Hands and Come Out Fighting*, by L. A. Strong, published in 1938 by Chapman and Hall, Ltd., of London, Eng. The author, a distinguished figure in the world of literature, a novelist who wrote the book as a sort of answering challenge to a friend who was deeply prejudiced against boxing which the friend considered the acme of brutality, tells of the days when he watched Eagan as an Oxford College student don the gloves with British boxing celebrities. Here is what Mr. Strong says of the New York State Boxing Commission's chairman:

"Unquestionably the best amateur I have ever seen in action, was the American, Eddie Eagan, who came to England as a Rhodes Scholar soon after the world war. Eagan in his time, won the amateur light heavyweight and heavyweight championships. I often saw him fight at Oxford where he and the Marquis of Clydesdale were the nucleus of a formidable boxing team instructed by Dick Smith.

"Eagan was Smith's chief sparring partner when the veteran had his last crack at Joe Beckett whom he led comfortably for two-thirds of the bout only to succumb to a heavy body blow before the end. A terrific puncher was Eagan. The American fought for Oxford in two weights, and never met with serious opposition. In the Divisional championships at Hoxton Baths, he won five fights in a single night. All the time he was in England, only one verdict was given against him and that, in the opinion of many, was doubtful. He gave away weight cheerfully and I shall never forget a fierce battle between him and the giant army boxer, Lieutenant Capper.

"While in America, he acted as sparring partner to both Dempsey and Tunney and resisted numerous invitations to turn professional. Once, when he was in Tunney's camp, Gene received an accidental blow on the chin from a sparring partner which robbed Tunney of proper consciousness and sent him berserk. Gene, 'automatically,' as he put it knocked the sparring partner out and proceeded for three rounds to try and serve Eagan the same way, but without success.

"In England, Eagan, boxing with George Cook, in the presence of Peggy Bettinson, knocked the Australian off his feet with a right uppercut.

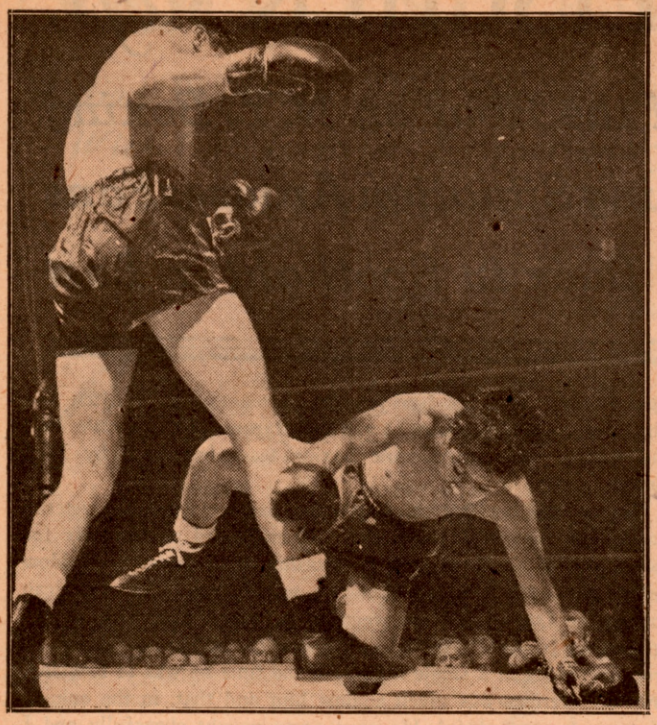
"Bettinson, then handling big boxing in England, immediately offered Eagan a thousand pounds ($5000) if he would turn professional and meet a British heavyweight at the National Sporting Club of London, but the American, as on other occasions, declined. He was intent on studying law instead of becoming a professional fighter."

The above sketch is one of the reasons why Lieut. Col. Eddie Eagan will gain the spotlight as one of America's leading boxing commissioners, if not the best. There will be no wire pulling with him, no favorite sons, promoters, boxers, or officials. He'll rule the sport in New York according to his own conscience, free of politics.

Jack Skelly, the only survivor of the original Three Jacks—McAuliffe, Nonpareil Jack Dempsey. Skelly, hale and hearty, celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday on February 8, last. He lives on Long Island and continues his deep interest in boxing.

* * *

THE Cuban fight fans apparently take their boxing far more seriously than do the Americans judging by the riot in Havana that followed the award of the Central and Caribbean middleweight championship to Carlos Perez of Santo Domingo in his twelve-round bout with Kid Tunero of Havana. With one youngster of fourteen years, a student, killed and fourteen women badly wounded, I pity the poor referee in Cuba who is honest and willing to give the decision to the man who in his judgment wins a bout. Betting, heavy gambling even on the round-by-



Humberto Zavala goes down in the fourth round following a heavy attack by Bartfield. Though the large gathering of Latin-American fight fans in Madison Square Garden booed the verdict that gave Bartfield the decision, there could be no doubt about the winner. Danny won the fight handily.

round winner, is responsible for this condition in all of the Latin-American countries. Gambling is the source of all evil in sports and it is a condition that cannot be eradicated, regardless of police surveillance either in Havana or in any big city in our own country.

I had my experience when officiating in Central and South American countries. On one occasion, when in Puerto Rico, during the third round of the fight between Sixto Escobar and Kayo Morgan for the world bantam crown, the wires supplying the lights to the Escambron Arena were cut and added to the total darkness, was a heavy downpour and during the tense hour while waiting for repairs the box in which Governor Winship and his party were seated, had to be closely guarded by secret service men and police. There was no telling when shots might be fired at the Governor by his many enemies.

* * *

AGAIN in South America, when I refereed the fight between Joey Archibald and Simon Chavez, the night before the battle I had some visitors come to my hotel for the purpose of fixing matters for the Venezuelan to win. I was informed by the gamblers, that no matter how the fight went, it was best for all concerned to see that Chavez didn't lose. They had wagered heavily with American traveling men on their boy at good odds, as Archibald was a favorite at 1 to 3.

"You know," said one of the three who had come to me, "much money has been bet on this fight and the people here are pretty hot fight fans. Archibald is a strong favorite and he figures to beat our fighter. So it is up to you to see that he doesn't. We'll take care of you after the fight."

"Gentlemen," I replied, "I was brought here to referee the fight and that's what I'm going to do or they can get another man to officiate if any crookedness is to be used. The man whose hand I hold up, in my judgment, will be the true winner of that fight."

"You'd better think it over. We'll see you again tomorrow afternoon," was the parting shot.

Naturally, being in a foreign country, I felt uneasy about the affair. I had been in several Central American riots and knew what one meant.

I called in the promoter and also the head of the boxing commission and laid down my cards.

"You'll be properly protected. We brought you here and we want no one else to referee. Give the decision as you see it and we guarantee there will be no trouble."

That was delivered to me in a fine spirit of sportsmanship and I admired the men for their stand and on the afternoon of the fight, with ample police protection about the ring, I took my place as third man in what proved to be a tough battle for only six rounds after which Archibald faltered and the Venezuelan came through with so high a score in points, all danger of a close decision was past. When that fight was over, I didn't have to hesitate. I raised the hand of the winner, and believe me, I was much relieved. I purposely refrained from telling the popular Jess Losado, Cuban manager of Chavez, and Archibald and his American manager for that fight, Sammy Richmond, anything about the occurrence until the day I took a plane for New York. I mention this now, just to show that gambling manipulations don't take place only here in the States. Wherever boxing is held, you're certain to find the petty crooks.

* * *

WITH the return to fistic warfare of Jimmy Bivins, ranking civilian heavyweight contender, boxing in the heavyweight division has taken on a new lease of life. Jimmy, honorably discharged by the army because of a broken eardrum, has engaged in three fights to date. He stopped Georgie Parks in Washington in four rounds, knocked out Jack Buddy Walker in two rounds in Baltimore and followed that with a victory in ten rounds over Johnny Flynn in Cleveland. Under the new regulations of the War Department, Jimmy is subject to redraft and is likely to find himself back in the army before the summer months. That's why he is taking on all comers now. He is reaping in the dough while the going is good. In his bout with Flynn he suffered a badly cut eye and that handicapped him severely.

The heavyweight situation has been aided also by a change of heart on the part of some of the commanding officers who have been granting permission to name-fighters, men who rank high in the professional boxing field, to engage in bouts while on a short furlough. For a time all this was halted, but in the past two months, many stars of Fistiana have been seen in action in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cleveland and in California, among them Fritzie Zivic, Al Hart and Melio Bettina, three of the world's best in their respective divisions.

Bettina, rated for a time THE RING'S No. 1 man, now stationed at Camp Shanks, where Joe Louis is assigned, received permission from his commanding officer to fight in Madison Square Garden, yet men like Louis, Conn and other stars have been kept on the sidelines. It seems to me that it is high time for the Army officials to make up their mind on a definite ruling, either to permit all professionals to engage in commercial bouts when they are on their own time, or place the ban on every fighter, regardless of camp pull or other influence.

* * *

PERSONALLY I see no reason why men like Bettina, Zivic, Hart and others of their standing in the fistic world should not be permitted to engage in a commercial bout when on furlough, but I think it a rank injustice for such permission to be given to some and not to others. All should be treated alike.

Take the case of Bob Montgomery, New York's recognized world lightweight king. He had arranged for a bout with Willie Joyce for Los Angeles but two weeks before the bout, after Bob had been training at his camp to get in trim for the mill, the War Department, through Bob's commanding officer, ordered the bout called off and Bob was informed that as a soldier he could not engage in commercial competition. Why? Probably because he, like Louis, is a champion!

The same thing happened when Gus Lesnevich, who has been in the Coast Guard for more than two years and hasn't engaged in a pro contest during that time, had contracted, while on furlough, before being shipped to Treasure Island, to meet Phil Muscato in Buffalo in a non-title bout. Two days before the show, Gus was ordered by the Coast Guard not to fight at Buffalo nor anywhere else unless granted special permission by Washington.

What's sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander. Let's have a definite ruling on all men in the armed forces. If Bettina, Zivic and other famed boxers, topnotchers in their vocation, can fight for big dough in Madison Square Garden, why stop other pro fighters from making a little extra hay. It is a most unfair situation. Apparently the Second Special Service Command has more drag than have those in other sections of the country.

* * *

LEE Q. MURRAY in his bout with Hart, who has been a soldier for six years and is now stationed in Washington, on the Pacific Coast with the Transportation Corps, found Al an easy victim. Lee did everything but knock out Hart, a beautiful physical specimen, to win a one-sided ten-rounder and chalk up his ninth straight victory. Murray apparently has returned to the form that made him a formidable heavyweight prior to his disastrous meeting with Turkey Thompson in the Garden in which he acted like a raw novice.

Although Hart had previously won from Murray and had stopped Thompson in a round, he took a bad beating from Lee in their return engagement. Hart was dropped twice in the seventh round and was still on the floor the second time when the bell came to his rescue at the count of seven.

In the eighth Hart was again dropped, this time for a nine count. He was a sad sight when the final gong ended the fray. Murray was downed by Hart in the first, but he was off balance when the blow landed.

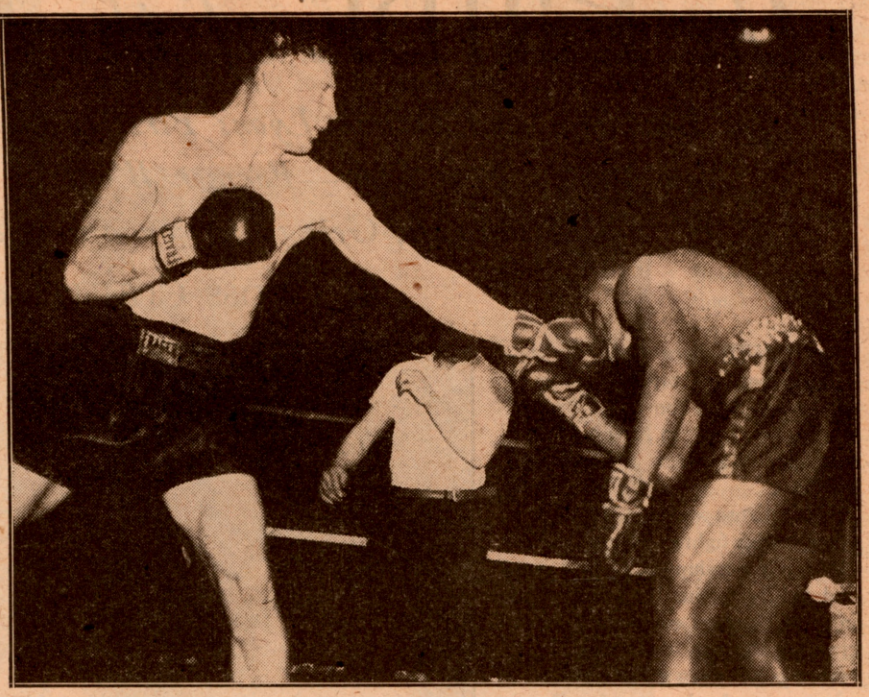
Hart is stationed at Camp Ross in California, and takes part in professional boxing matches whenever he obtains a furlough. He is one of the few members of the armed forces who has not received proper credit for his soldiering. Just before his most recent bout with Lee Q. Murray in Baltimore, Al and his wife visited THE RING office and informed the Editor that he has been a member of the army for upwards of six years. He was stationed at Fort Benning and the Army War College at Washington, D. C., prior to the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor and in recent months he has been stationed at a port of embarkation in California. Hart was a civilian for a short period prior to Pearl Harbor but was recalled when the draft went into effect and has been soldiering ever since.

* * *

"THE best educated left hand seen in New York in many moons," is how the experts and the majority of fight fans expressed themselves after watching Willie Joyce of Gary, Indiana, outpoint Ike Williams in a bout of twelve rounds in Madison Square Garden. In a contest that sizzled with action, a whirlwind affair such as New Yorkers haven't been treated to for a long time, Joyce upset the dope by gaining the unanimous decision in his Garden debut as a headliner. And by his triumph Willie convinced the 14,131 fans who paid $60,637 to see the mill, that he rates a world-title shot and is one of the outstanding fighters in his division.

If Willie can show in subsequent battles what he did in New York, I pick him as the best lightweight parading before the public today. He landed hundreds of lefts to the face of his victim, and delivered them in a manner that dazzled the gathering. With hardly a clinch to mar the affair, he and Ike fired away at a mile a-minute-clip with most of Willie's lefts hitting the bull's-eye with such effectiveness that he brought the claret from Ike's nose and puffed the organ and the lips besides staggering Williams on several occasions.

Willie's speed and his boxing skill were thrill providers for the crowd. He outjabbed and outpunched his foe and in the final session had Williams on the verge of a knockout. The blow came in the final minute of an action-packed round which started with head-to-head battling and suddenly veered into long range fighting in which Joyce excelled.



This is a scene in the fifth round of the fight between Jimmy Bivins and Johnny Flynn in Cleveland. Jimmy suffered a cut eye, but came through with his eighteenth straight victory, despite the injury. Note the trickle of blood on Bivins' cheek.

For the first time in the fight, the Gary lightweight made use of his right which he had been holding back throughout the fight in favor of a perfect left, and suddenly Willie crashed a mighty blow to the jaw and Williams' knees buckled. Joyce followed up his advantage and hurled lefts and rights for the jaw until he was weary from tossing them but Williams weathered the storm to finish the round while the crowd yelled like raving maniacs. When the final gong sounded, Joyce almost collapsed so weary was he, and Williams was so groggy he could scarcely walk. It was the best and most sensational fight of the year in the Garden.

* * *

BOXING in California is at its lowest ebb. Not since the time when the sport was abolished because of crookedness, has boxing been hit so hard as during the past few months and unless those in control take the bull by the horns and eliminate the shady characters who have placed a black mark on pugilism on the Coast, a repeal of the law legalizing boxing, is likely to follow. Nowhere in this country have so many "no-contests" been fought, so many boxers tossed out of the ring for failure to give their best, so many charges of favoritism and shady bouts been aired as under the present regime.

Whether the boxers have been at fault is difficult to prove. The charge has been made that Eastern gamblers, combining with shady characters of the Pacific Coast, have been manipulating bouts in a manner to suit the wagering gentry. This may be true but no evidence so far has proved the charge. In some cases alert officials have pounced on boxers and suspensions, withholding of the fighter's money and even subpoenas for an appearance before the District Attorney have followed. Yet despite this vigilance, the difficulty has not been overcome.

In New York, where the strictest vigilance is observed of any state where boxing is permitted, similar charges have been made. "Probe launched in Buffalo to rid the city of shady boxing characters," was a headline in the Buffalo *Evening News*. "The Boxing Commission is investigating reports that New York City gamblers are cleaning up with heavy wagering, and making big hauls on bouts held in Buffalo." Thus even New York with its fine supervision, is not given a clean bill of health.

Somehow the gamblers are taking control of some of the outstanding boxers but keep in the background.

The PRIDE of the GHETTO

Joe Bernstein and Danny Lyons First to Gain That Recognition in New York's East Side—Former Went 25 Rounds With Terry McGovern, George Dixon and Dave Sullivan

By CROSS COUNTER

EVER since I can remember, and my memory goes back to the early days of the game in New York, the east side has been a hotbed of pugilism.

Leach Cross was preceded by two other Jewish fighters whom the east side fairly worshipped, Dolly Lyons and Joe Bernstein. They turned out in great numbers every time Lyons crawled through the ropes. They turned out in even greater numbers whenever and wherever Joe Bernstein was billed to appear.

Bernstein was one of the most remarkable fighters I ever saw, and I've seen and handled a good many of them. I managed, among others, Australian Billy Murphy, Boston Johnny Murphy, Casper Leon, Jimmy Hanlon, Paddy McBride, Johnny Lavack, Harry Walton, who fought Cal McCarthy for the featherweight championship, and I handled Jeffries on his last exhibition tour.

Among present day fistic critics Bernstein receives little of the credit that is due him.

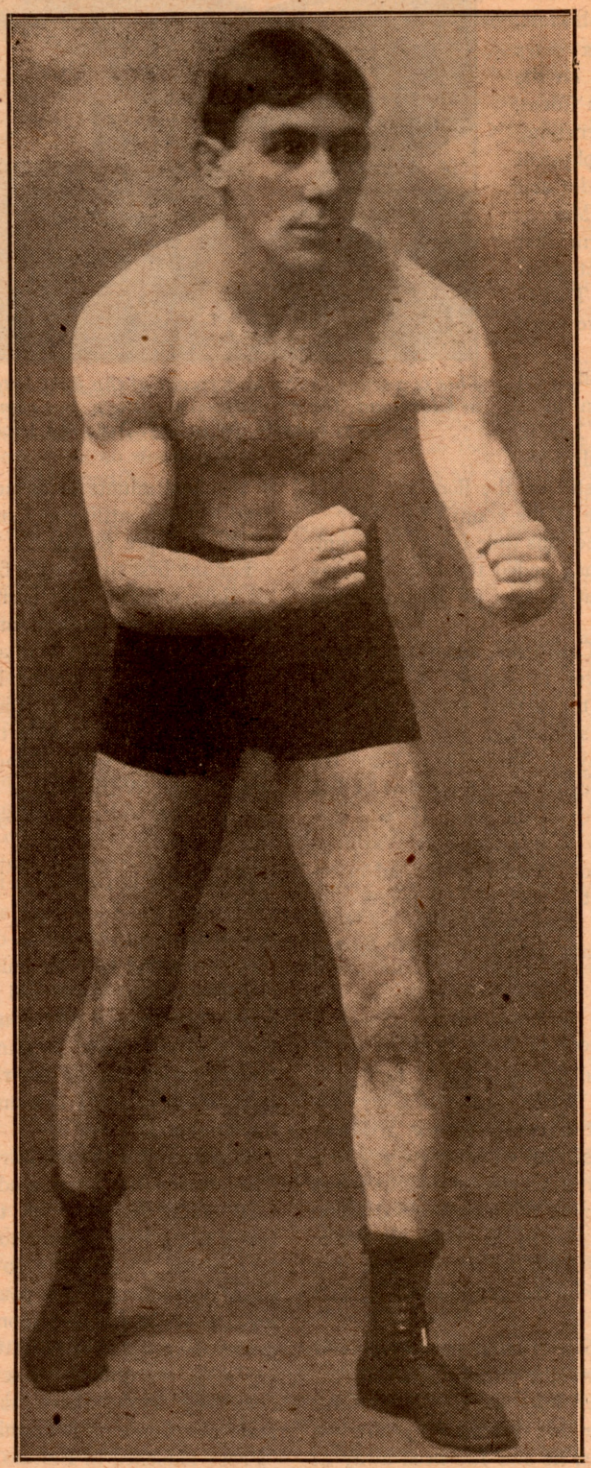
What fighter of the present day do you think would go twenty-five rounds with Terry McGovern, when the protege of Sam Harris was in his fistic prime?

How many fighters in fistiana are there who could go twenty-five rounds with George Dixon, when George was near the crest of his career? You'll not find a fighter today capable of doing that.

Joe Bernstein, the little Jewish fighter from the East Side, accomplished those two feats.

He gave McGovern as stiff a fight as Terry ever had, and the majority of the critics declared that Joe beat Dixon, but was robbed of the decision.

You sometimes see a really sensational fight nowadays. Ask any of the old timers what happened in any one of the three twenty-five-round bouts between Joe Bernstein and Dave Sullivan.



Joe Bernstein one of the most popular boxers ever developed on New York's East Side.

* * *

THE late Paul Armstrong, the "Right Cross" of those good old boxing days and the wielder of the most trenchant pen ever used by a ring writer, declared that the last Bernstein-Dave Sullivan fight, the one at the old Brooklyn Greenwood A.C., was the greatest fight he ever witnessed.

Few of the old timers who were fortunate enough to be at the ringside that memorable night over in the old Brooklyn car barns will disagree with Armstrong's opinion.

That was a fight, a real fight!

The fighting Irishman and the battling Hebrew fought like cornered bob-cats from the first to the final clang of the gong.

The very air was electric. Racial feelings ran high. Jim Buckley's crowd of Brooklyn Irishmen came in whole droves. I guess every county in old Erin had scores of representatives on hand to root for Dave Sullivan, "the champion of County Cork."

And if every county in Ireland camped at the ringside, so did all the tribes of Israel. The east side moved, bag and baggage, to South Brooklyn that night.

Both Sullivan and Bernstein fought as if for

"The ashes of their fathers
And the temples of their gods."

It was biff, bang, hammer and tongs, from bell to bell! Long before the twentieth round Bernstein had smashed Sullivan's nose, so bruised his lips they were swollen to twice their natural size, and had opened a cut over Dave's eye from which the claret flowed in streams. Both fighters looked like Sioux in full war paint from Sullivan's blood.

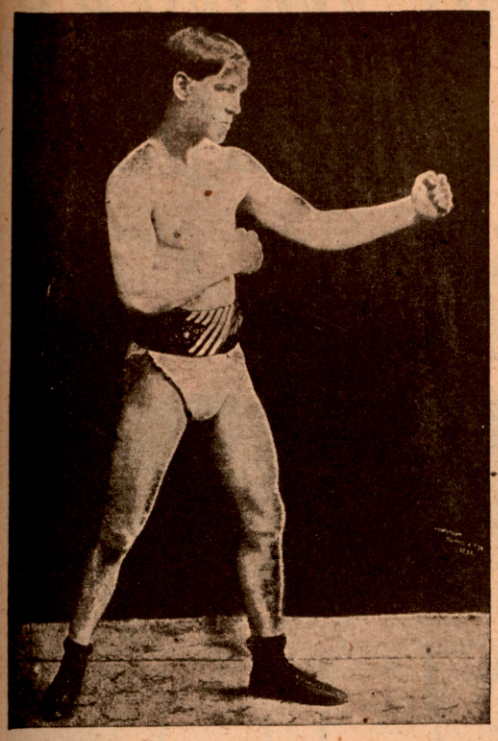
Bernstein emerged from the ring with not a mark on his face.

His body, however, was as black as a Negro's. Sullivan, knowing he had little chance of landing effectively to Joe's head and believing the report that "Bernstein couldn't take it about the body," concentrated his fire on heart and wind. From waist to breast points Joe was a mass of bruises, welts and lacerations.

And you must remember that Bernstein gave away more than ten pounds to Sullivan that night, Bernstein weighed about 126 and Sullivan more than 135 pounds.

Bernstein never equivocated, never quibbled, was willing to fight anyone or everyone regardless of weight or stipulations.

I already have said that Bernstein emerged from the gruelling twenty-five-round fight with Sullivan without a mark on his face.



Terry McGovern whose thrilling battle with Bernstein is recorded as a ring classic.

Bernstein went nine years without getting a black eye.

* * *

HE had the most wonderful defence for the head I ever have seen a fighter possess and also boasted that sort of a natural tough skin that is very hard to cut or mar. Joe didn't have to bathe his face or soak his hands in brine to toughen them. He boasted an epidermis that naturally was tough as rawhide.

The fighter who finally gave Bernstein his black eye was Turkey Point Billy Whistler, of Baltimore. Whistler did it in attempting a pivot blow. Joe sensed it coming and stepped inside, the natural way to avoid the blow, and Whistler's elbow caught Bernstein in the eye and discolored it.

Bernstein felt worse about that "shiner" than he would have if he had lost the decision.

The Bernstein-Whistler bout took place in Al Hereford's club in Germania Hall, Baltimore. In the same club, Joe whipped Joe Tipman, just after Tipman had knocked Terry McGovern out in a Baltimore theatre and became so frightened after performing the surprising feat that he ran out of the theatre in nothing but his fighting togs.

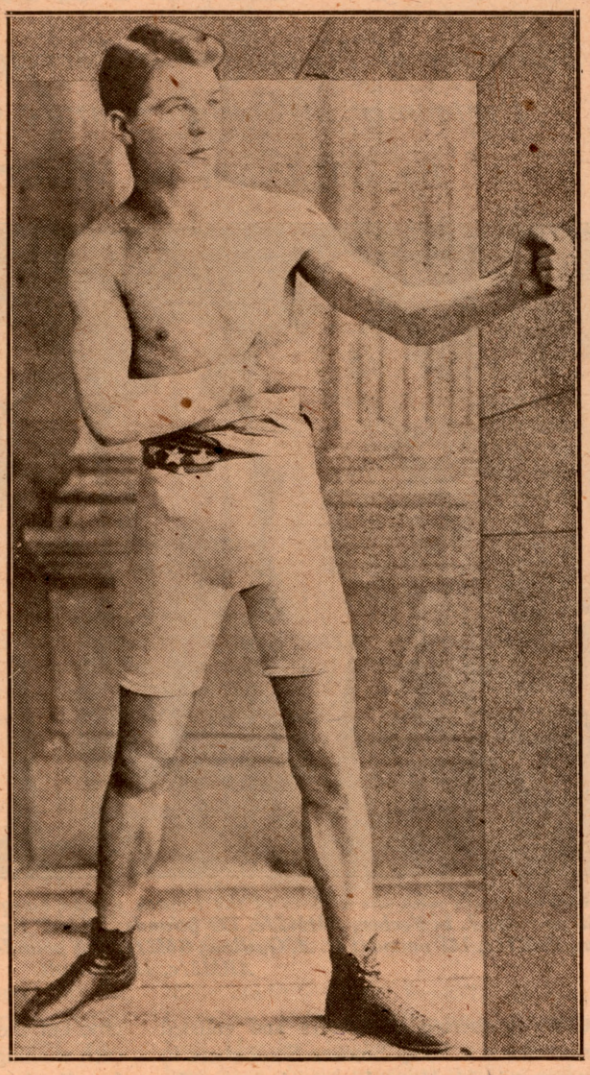
They found Tipman in the back room of a cafe, several blocks away, still shivering from fright because he had knocked the great McGovern colder than the proverbial mackerel.

It also was at Hereford's club in Baltimore that Bernstein beat that wonderfully tough Negro, Harry Lyons. Hereford thought Lyons had the makings of another and greater Joe Gans. Harry had the kick of a mule and was faster than a streak. After Bernstein had tied the Negro into bow-knots and made him look like a tyro, the Baltimoreans changed their opinion about Lyons.

I first met Bernstein in the cafe at Grand Street and the Bowery, where I used to hang out with Jim Kennedy, the biggest promoter of the time. I was Big Jim's publicity manager for many years, when he was the biggest promoter in the country.

Jim Kennedy had the Seaside A.C. at Coney Island; the Empire A. C., Maspeth, where Lavigne and Walcott fought their famous battle, and Madison Square Garden. Besides promoting the greatest fistic events of the time, Kennedy was the originator and director of the six-day bike races, and staged countless other sporting attractions. He was the Tex Rickard of his day in New York.

I was in our Grand Street and Bowery hang-out one night when a young Jewish fellow came to Charley Horan and announced he was Joe Bernstein and wanted to fight for him. Horan asked him if he would fight Dolly Lyons, who then was the reigning fistic idol of the east side. Bernstein jumped at the chance.



Dave Sullivan who gave Bernstein one of his two toughest battles.

I induced Tom O'Rourke to put on this match, "for the championship of the Bowery," at his National Club, in the old riding academy at 124th Street and St. Nicholas Avenue.

Bernstein beat Lyons. Dolly never fought after that. Bernstein became the pride of the Ghetto. He had the biggest following of any Jewish fighter, with the possible exception of Benny Leonard. One thousand East Siders made the trip from New York to Philadelphia to see Bernstein fight Terry McGovern six rounds. And there wasn't one-half the number of fistic fans there are today, you must remember.

* * *

FOLLOWING the fight with Lyons at O'Rourke's club, Bernstein met Billy O'Donnell, of Pittsburgh, at the same place. O'Donnell was so tough O'Rourke wouldn't let Dixon fight him. Tom thought O'Donnell would "kill" Bernstein. Jimmy Carroll, the referee, declared the bout a draw. And, let me tell you, Bernstein got none of the best of that decision.

Six weeks after the O'Donnell fight I asked Jack Skelly, who was then matchmaker of the Greenpoint A. C., what he would give Bernstein for a fight at his club.

Skelly replied that Greenpoint fans wouldn't turn out to see a Hebrew fight but suggested that Horan hire the club and take a chance, if he cared to gamble. This Horan did. He hired the Greenpoint A. C. for a return match between Bernstein and Billy O'Donnell and jammed the place to suffocation. They turned away 1,600 persons, after the Fire Department made us close the doors.

Bernstein was one of the most remarkable athletic specimens. He was just as great a wrestler as he was a boxer.

Bernstein was the greatest featherweight wrestler of his day. He was unbeaten at his poundage. Before he became a fighter and for some time afterward, he used to meet all comers at his weight on the wrestling mat. He was in a class by himself and had to go out of it to meet middleweights, and even heavyweights.

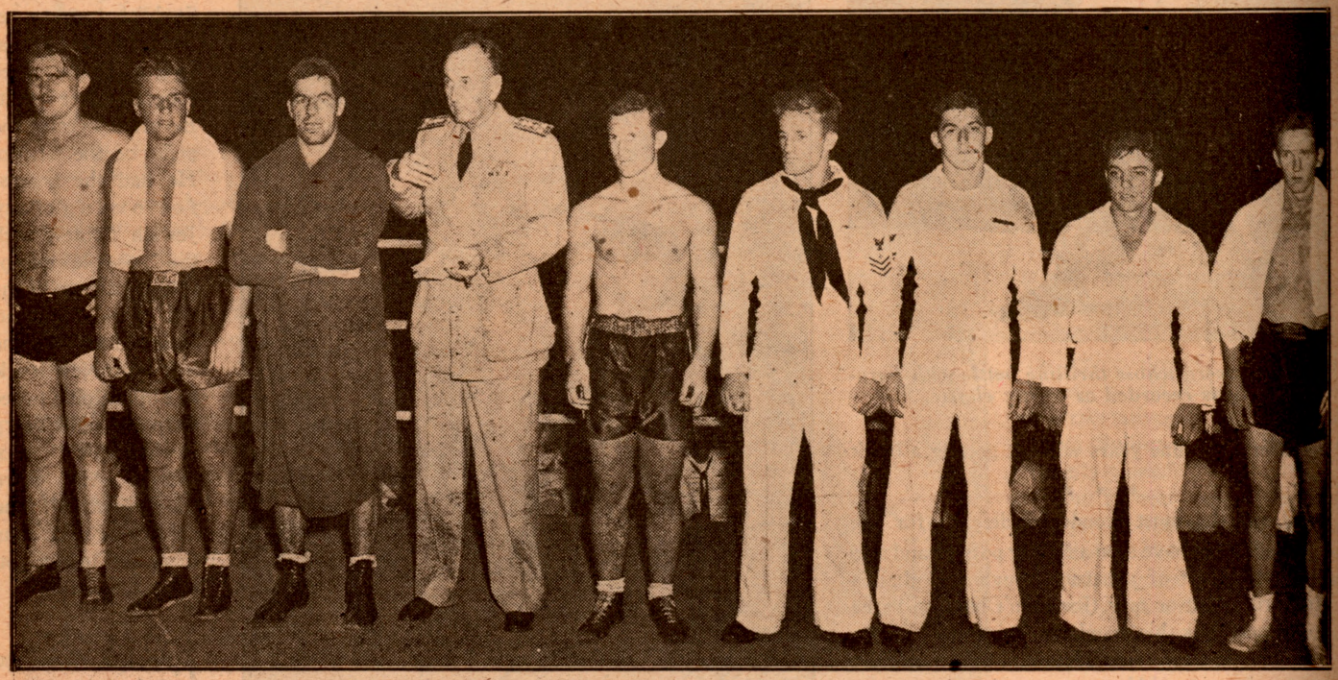
It is on record that Bernstein wrestled 190-pound Leo Pardello to a draw. The bout took place in the old Monument Theatre. The East Side fans almost pulled down the place.

Joe was the direct antithesis of *(Continued on page 43)*

KLEEMAN, COAL MINER, FLEET'S BEST FIGHTER

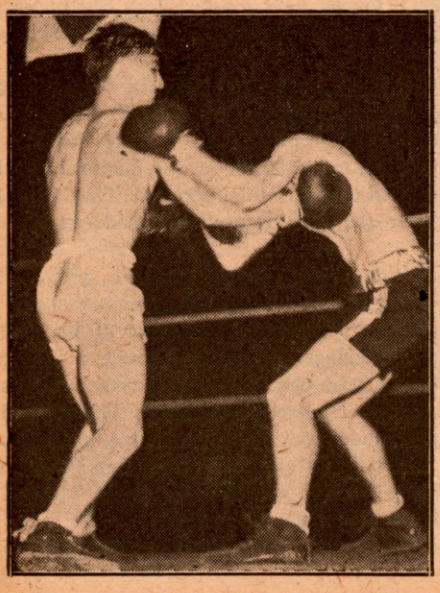
Awarded Secretary of Navy, James Forrestal, Trophy As Outstanding Performer in South Atlantic Championships

By WILLIAM W. WALTON, S/1C



Admiral William R. Munroe stands with the victors of the Fourth Fleet Championship Boxing Bouts. The Champs, left to right, are: A. Benuski, ML2/c, 182 pounds; J. L. Ferber, AMM2/c, 172 pounds; "King" Ve Long, S1/c, 156 pounds; W. A. Spangler, Pr2/c, 150 pounds; Terry Kleeman, PhM1/c, 145 pounds; O. A. Guillow, GM2/c, 130 pounds; K. O. Haak, MoMM2/c, 124 pounds; E. F. Kenney, ARM2/c, 115 pounds.

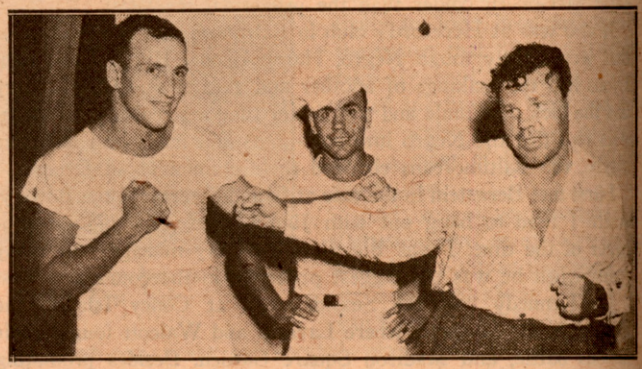
A CAPACITY gathering of officers and enlisted men turned out at a Navy Smoker Somewhere in Brazil to watch 34 Navy boxers from nearby facilities and surface units slug away in the Fourth Fleet Championship boxing bouts. Champions of all the boxing divisions received trophies and medals at a presentation by Vice-Admiral William R. Munroe who expressed his pleasure at the exhibitions. Awards were purchased personally by Commander Gene Tunney in New York and included the Secretary of Navy James Forrestal Trophy for the outstanding fighter of the Fleet. This was originally established by the Fleet Athletic Officer as the Commander Gene Tunney Trophy, but the latter suggested the change. Individual plaques for each winning sectional team were presented as were golden gloves for all winners with silver gloves going to the runnersup.



Haak, MoMM2/c, pounding C. W. Shearburn, S1/c, to the canvas for his fourth K.O. of the tournament. Haak was winner of the Fleet Featherweight Crown.

A unique problem arose in the entry of "Big-Boy" Hairston, 240-pound SM3/c, ex-sparring partner of Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis. "The bouts are essentially for amateurs," said Lt. Comdr. "Mudge" McCoy, Fleet Athletic Officer, "and it would be both unfair and dangerous to match inexperienced men with a veteran like Hairston." Consequently, without moving a muscle, Hairston was awarded a pair of golden gloves in a mythical "superweight division" as uncontested champion.

(Continued on page 21)



Mickey Walker posing with Norm Blumenthal, RM1/c, Sectional Champ and runnerup for the Fleet Middleweight Title with his trainer Frankie Caruso, S1/c, looking on.

SHKOR, JUNG *and* DALGO, CHAMPS

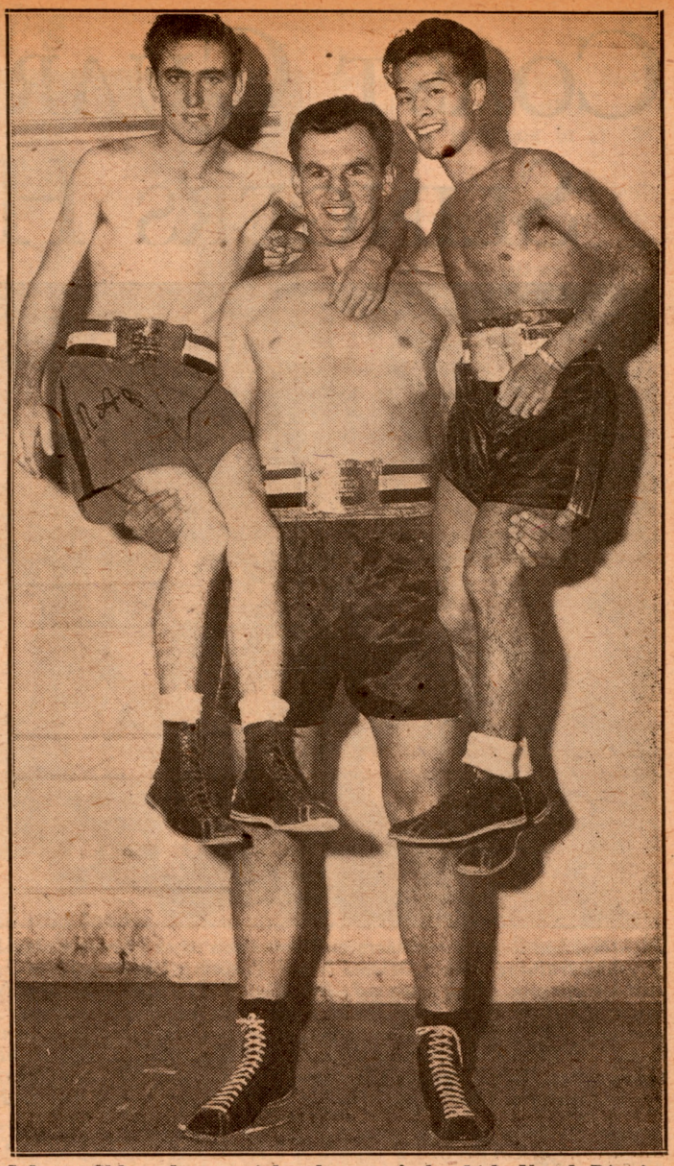
JOHNNY SHKOR, heavyweight; Joe Dalgo, bantamweight, and Harry Jung, flyweight, Naval Air Station, Honolulu, boxers, each received a championship belt, presented by the chairman of the 14th Naval District Boxing Association at the ninth boxing smoker held at the Naval Air Station, Honolulu. The presentation marked the first time in the history of the CPA Commission that three titles have been held simultaneously by members of the same boxing team.

From all indications, Shkor, who has duty with Naval Air Transport Service, should rate a spot on the list of top contenders for the world's heavyweight title. For a man towering six feet, four inches, and tipping the scales at 225 pounds, he is decidedly fast. Possessing a sharp left jab and lethal hook with a potent right hand in reserve, any opponent stepping into the squared circle knows a busy time is in store for him when he faces Shkor.

Glimpsing into Shkor's pre-war activities, as listed in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book, we find him boxing in Boston, under the tutelage of Johnny Buckley, with a fine record to his credit. In his abbreviated professional career, victories over Mike Alfano, Jim Robinson, Henry Moroz, Big Boy Brown, Buddy Moore, Claude Villar and Wallace Cross branded him as a youngster destined to go high on the fistic ladder.

Harry Jung, flyweight, also with Naval Air Transport Service, and Joe Dalgo, bantamweight, who has duty in the transportation department in Honolulu, are excellent prospects and good champions.

Other good fighters with the Naval Air Station, Honolulu, roster are little Charlie Regends, lightweight; Billy Deraine, welterweight; Ernie McMillan and John Annett, middleweights; and Cliff Hensley, light-heavyweight. Past performances by these boys have always provided thrilling and entertaining shows. Big things are expected of them in future bouts.



Johnny Shkor, heavyweight champ of the 14th Naval District, holding up Harry Young, flyweight (left) and Joe Dalgo, bantam.

Kleeman, Coal Miner, Fleet's Best Fighter *(Continued from page 20)*

IN the first bout E. F. Kenney, ARM2/c, from Pittsburgh, won a decision over F. E. Brown, TM3/c, of Chicago to win the Fleet Bantamweight Crown. Kenney scored repeatedly with uppercuts and right crosses to the head. Both boys weighed in at 115 pounds.

In a pier six brawl, K.O. Haak, MoMM2/c, from Waubun, Minn., realized his Navy ambition by winning the Fleet Featherweight Championship with a K.O. over C. W. Shearburn, S1/c, of St. Louis in the closing minutes of the first round. Haak lived up to his name with four consecutive K.O.'s in the tournament. Haak weighed 124 pounds to Shearburn's 120.

The Lightweight Title was won by O. A. Guillow, GM2/c, of Millinocket, Me., 130 pounds, by a T.K.O. over C. Hiner, AOM2/c, of Lansing, Mich., 134 pounds. The bout was stopped in the second round when it was discovered that Hiner had suffered a broken hand.

Despite a magnificent display of courage and ring generalship, H. S. Grabowski, AM3/c, 142 pounds, of Milwaukee, lost the Welterweight Crown to Terry Kleeman, PhM1/c, from Portage, Pa., 145 pounds, whose superb condition and well executed left hooks proved too much for Grabowski. Fighting in what is known as the toughest class in the Navy, Kleeman, a former coal miner won the "Outstanding Fighter of The Fleet Trophy" for his sparkling boxing throughout the tournament.

Fighting hard in three thrill-packed rounds W. A. Spangler, Pr2/c, 150 pounds from Shelby, N. C., stopped the come-back of J. A. Crowder, S1/c, 149 pounds, of Houston to win a close decision in a bloody battle for the Senior Welterweight Crown.

It was anybody's fight for almost two rounds until J. L. Ferber, AMM2/c, 172 pounds, of Greenwich, Conn., opened a cut on W. L. Metzger's left eye with a vicious right hook to win the Light-heavy Title. According to the rules of the tournament, the referee was obliged to stop the bout. Ferber is a deserving Champion but Metzger, SAD3/c, 168 pounds, from Toledo put up a top-notch scrap.

In the battle of beef, A. Benuski, ML2/c, 182 pounds, from Chicago, outpointed A. Zabinski, S1/c, of Philadelphia, 179 pounds, for the Heavyweight Crown.

In the main event of the evening, Norm Blumenthal, RM1/c, 156 pounds, from Chicago, a hard-hitting Sectional Champ was floored twice by ring-wise Tony "King" Ve Long, S1/c, 156 pounds, from Baltimore, Md. Fleet Middleweight Champ Ve Long had too much ring savvy for Blumenthal and won the bout.

While passing through with his U.S.O. All-Sports Show Mickey Walker, former Middleweight Champion of the World who acted as m.c., praised the fighters for their keen interest and enthusiasm for boxing.

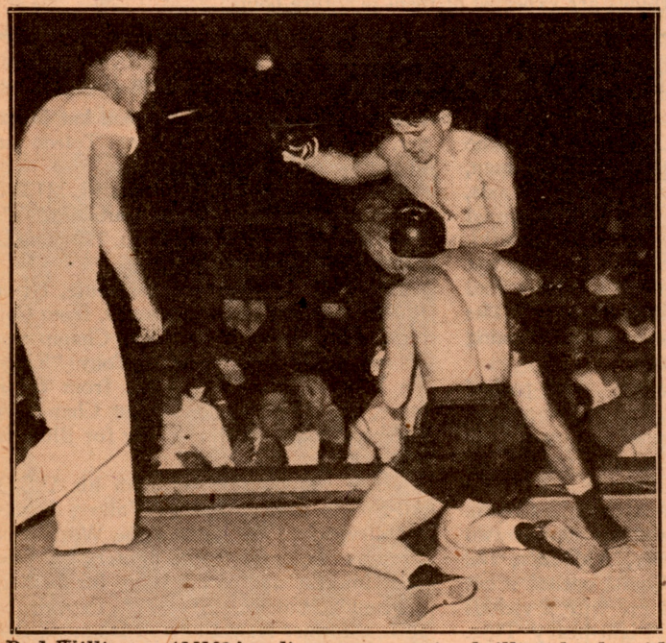
Frankie Caruso, S1/c, of Providence, R. I., a former New England Diamond Belt Bantamweight Champion, did a splendid job by training and conditioning the boxers.

COAST GUARD-NAVY MITT SLINGERS HOT *in* BOUTS

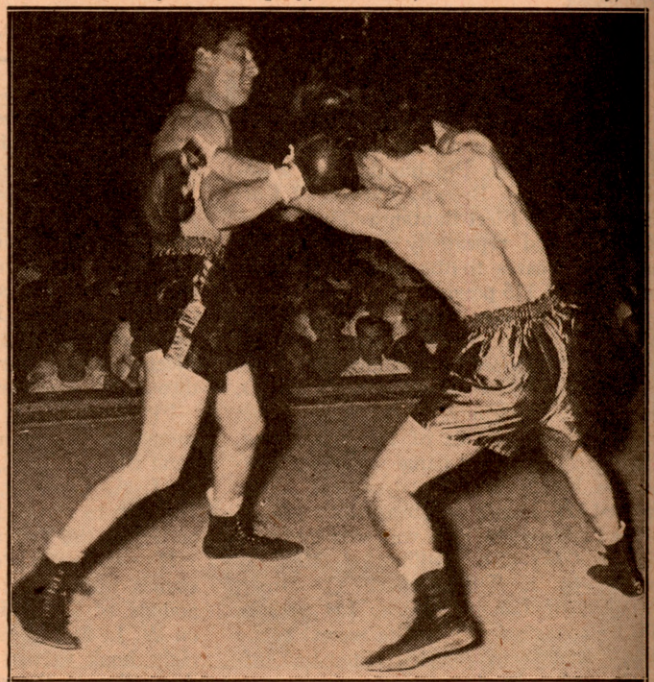
Fighters, handlers, announcers and managers of the Coast Guard-Navy show at Miami, standing, left to right: Lieut. P. S. Fox, USNR, physical training officer, Miami Naval Training Center; Chief Specialist "A" Percy Watson, NTC, matchmaker and bout handler; Bill Vercurysse, NTC, a second; Bill Kent, NTC; Bill O'Malley, NTC; Warren Murray, announcer; Commander W. H. (Jack) Dempsey, USCGR, referee; Dick Acton, Opa-Locka Naval Air Station; Johnny Komolo, Army Air Forces; Mike Koballo, NTC; George Dowery, NTC; Pete Lemon, Opa-Locka; an unidentified second; Jimmie Cleary, Opa-Locka boxing coach. Kneeling are: Jack Leeson, NTC, second; Jerry Duncan, NTC second; Leroy Hubbard, NTC; Rene Fath, NTC; Leonard Murphy, NTC; Johnny Smith, Opa-Locka; Roy Weaver, NTC; and Joe Kaplan, NTC second. Not shown are Tommy O'Toole and Hank Kulkowich, Coast Guard wrestlers, Chief Specialist "A" Tom Heeney, and Lieut. Richard L. Starr, USCGR, of the captain of the port, Miami.

A CAPACITY crowd of 3,500 Coast Guardsmen and sailors and their invited guests packed Miami's newly completed Social Hall in Bayfront Park to see the first joint Coast Guard-Navy boxing and wrestling show to be held in the Miami area. Ten fast, hard-punching amateurs from Miami Naval Training Center and Opa-Locka Naval Air Station made up the five boxing bouts, while Coast Guardsmen Tommy O'Toole and Hank Kulkowich, both former top-flight wrestling stars, provided the mat show of the evening. So highly elated were the officials with the success of the affair that they have planned to stage similar ones throughout the spring and summer. There are sufficient boxing-minded servicemen in the area to enable such meets to be held frequently.

Commander Jack Dempsey, USCGR, and Tom Heeney, the



Red Williams, AMM2/c, slips to canvas in thrilling battle with Jackie Golomb, S1/c. Williams, from Wilkes-Barre, won. Golomb comes from Washington, D. C.



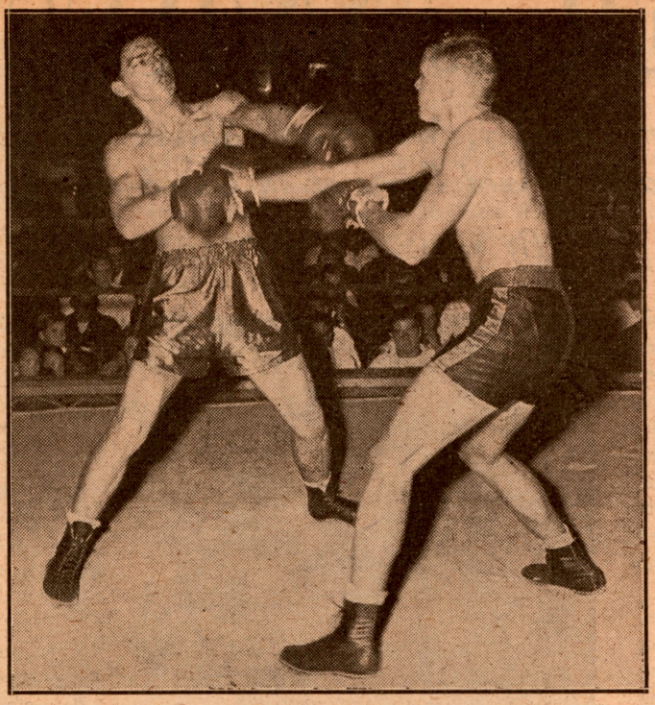
Johnny Annillo, S1/c, Air Crewman from Union City, N. Y. (left) and Bill Platt, PhM3/c from Washington, D. C., in a slugfest.

"Rock from Down Under" who hung up his gloves years ago to go into business at Miami Beach; shared the refereeing spotlight. Heeney is now a chief specialist in the Navy.

In the main event, Mike Koballo, 142-lb. Allison, Pa., sailor from NTC whipped Dick Acton, 140, former Golden Gloves standout from Cleveland. Acton is stationed at Opa-Locka.

Pete Lemon, of Los Angeles, Pacific area and Opa-Locka light-heavyweight champ, kept his laurels intact in the semi-final by gaining a decision over Johnny Komolo, also from Allison, Pa. Lemon weighed in at 170, Komolo at 168.

In the preliminaries Leroy Hubbard, NTC, 130 lbs., from Saginaw, Mich., went the route against Opa-Locka's Johnny Smith, but failed to stop the Savannahan's right which tilted the scales in the 128-lb. Georgian's favor. Leonard Murphy, 138 lbs., of St. Louis, Mo., punched out a decision over a fellow townsman, 135-lb. Roy Weaver. Both boys are attached to NTC.



Ben Gayle, S1/c, Physical Training Dept., misses a long right to Charles Morris's jaw. Morris gained enough points to win the verdict.

In the opening bout Rene Fath, 168 lbs., of New York City, scored the only kayo of the night in one minute and 46 seconds of the first round over 170-lb. George Dowery of Waseca, Minn.

The program was staged by the Coast Guard captain of the port base at Miami, with Lieut. Richard L. Starr, executive officer, acting as chairman of the committee and directing all arrangements. Chief Specialist "A" Percy Watson, attached to NTC, was matchmaker and bout handler, while Lieut. P. S. Fox, physical training officer at NTC, refereed the wrestling match.

The new NAS Indoor Theatre's initial show was staged a fortnight previously. In a hotly-fought feature bout "Red" Williams, AMM2/C, a former Golden-Glove Champion out of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., at 128 pounds won a very close decision over Jackie Golomb, S-1/c, Master Field, Miami Area Featherweight Champion, weighing in at 124 pounds.

The first round found both boys fighting toe-to-toe slamming away at the mid-section and head. Williams slipped twice to the canvas in this round.

Going into the third round the match was a very even one, but Williams gained the upper hand in this round and won the decision.

In a three-round exhibition, Joey Angelo, S-1/c, NAS Richmond Field Lightweight Champion, former Philadelphia Golden Glove Champion, boxed a fast go with Teddy Sparrow, AMM-2/c, A&R, former Chicago Golden Gloves and CYO Lightweight Champion.

Bill Platt, PhM-3/c, NAS Dispensary, 125, Washington, D. C., lost a close three-round decision to Johnny Annillo, S-1/c, Aircrewman, 128, Union City, New Jersey.

Ben Gayle, S-2/c, Physical Training, 137, Orlando, Florida, won a three-round decision over Charles Morris, S-/2-c, A&R, 140, West Palm Beach, Florida. Gayle reversed a previous defeat received at the hands of Morris on November 30th, 1944.

Perry Florida, S-2/c, VTB, 167, Jackson Heights, L. I., N. Y., scored the lone K.O. of the evening when he knocked out Bill Carter, S-2/c, Operations, Charleston, South Carolina. It was a T.K.O. Perry is a novice boxer who shows plenty of promise.

The officials were—judges: E. Burbage, Chief PhM., NAS Dispensary, Lt. (jg) G. Gerna, Aviation Branch; referee: Jimmie Cleary, Sp.(A)2/c, Physical Training; timekeeper: James Farrar, Sp.(A)1/c, Physical Training; medical officer: Lt. J. H. O'Connell, Dispensary, USNR; announcer: Lt. D. M. McNeil, Physical Training, USNR; Clerk: Wm. Fitzpatrick, Sp.(A)2/c, Physical Training.

Guns Trained on Dempsey by Sharkey's Manager

(Continued from page 5)

"Am asked if Jack Dempsey had his nose remodeled by plastic surgery. He did. The operation took place just before he fought Tunney. It was this that lost him the championship. He was afraid of a punch spoiling his new nose. Tunney wouldn't have had a chance with Dempsey if the Manassa Mauler had not been worrying about his recently streamlined proboscis."

Well, well, we do certainly live and learn! Wonder how many more founts of inside fistic knowledge the humble sport-chroniclers have left untapped?

After a long lapse of years this astonishing news item throws a revealing light upon the inexcusable ignorance of our pugilistic commentators. They had foolishly attributed Dempsey's downfall to Tunney's science and punching powers, never suspecting that the real reason was Jack's vanity and anxiety to preserve the symmetry of a newly constructed beak!!!

The sublime idiocy of such an assertion stands forth all the more prominently when it is remembered what a savage, rushing type of fighter Jack Dempsey was. He stormed in "regardless," willing to take anything that came his way, so long as he could get close enough to rain devastating punches on an opponent. New nose or old nose made no difference in his milling methods, he was the last man in the world to worry about facial disfigurement.

It is true Dempsey underwent an operation for the repair of his nasal feature. But the beauty angle wasn't the answer. An obstruction caused by a broken bone was removed so that he could breathe more freely, a very important factor in a boxer's makeup.

When a journalist wanders from the beaten path of gossipy literature to unfamiliar trails it behooves him to move cautiously lest he stumble into a pit. There's a whole lot of sense in the old proverb which warns—"Cobbler stick to your last."

Returning to the "best ten men" stunt, which so aroused Buckley's wrath, it comes to mind how, a few months ago, wnen Joe Louis was over in England, the British press quoted him as giving credit to Max Baer for being the hardest hitter and toughest opponent he ever faced.

That statement surprised American sport editors not a little. For they had that particular battle tabbed as an unusually bad exhibition on Max's part. So bad, that different theories had it that he might have been ill, suffered from some form of nervous attack, or quit. Still, Louis was in there with him, giving and taking some, though apparently not much punishment, and it must be inferred that the champ knew what he was talking about.

However, authors are traditionally supposed to be poor judges as regards the excellence of their brain-product, and the same applies to the artist brotherhood. Maybe star pugilists are also similarly handicapped when it comes to sizing up their professional performances.

BOXER vs. WRESTLER

Fitzsimmons, Ruhlin, Sharkey, Maher and Slavin Among Famous Fighters Who Participated in Mixed Bouts or in Catch-as-Catch-Can Matches

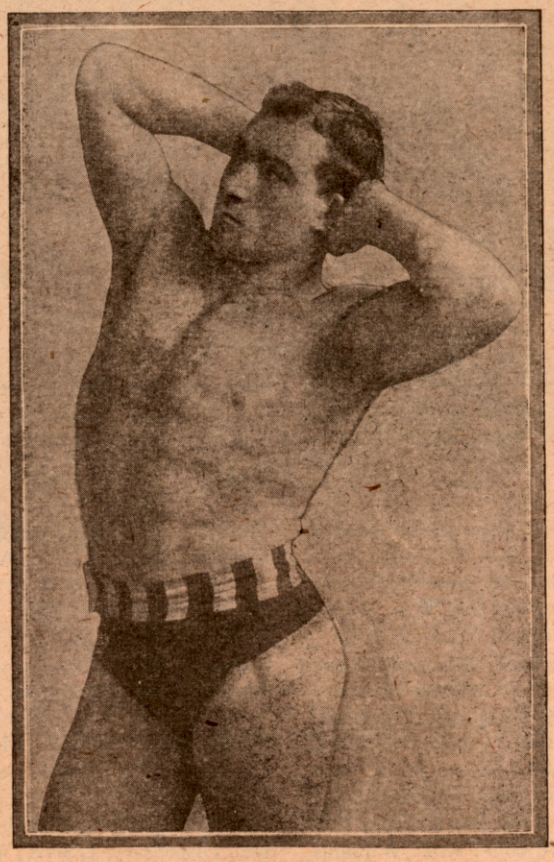
By GEORGE BOTHNER

Famous Wrestler, Referee and Physical Culture Expert

THE boxer vs. wrestler topic has been revived. Queries by the dozen have been received by THE RING Editor from men in the armed forces asking the age-old query, "have there been any famous fighters who won from famous wrestlers in matches in which each stuck to his own game? Have there been any fighters who turned to wrestling?

About thirty years ago when wrestling was in its prime, it was not uncommon to see some of the leading pugilistic stars tugging and pulling away at each other before crowded houses, in the catch-as-catch-can style of wrestling. But not one made good. They furnished plenty of amusement to the fans, but as for displaying the skill in the mat sport, they lacked that completely. Among those who competed in both boxing and wrestling were Bob Fitzsimmons, Peter Maher, Gus Ruhlin, Peter Slavin and Tom Sharkey.

After Fitz had vanquished Ruhlin in the squared circle in half a dozen rounds, they were matched a year later to wrestle to a finish, best two out of three, at Madison Square Garden. The match caused widespread interest, and the famous arena was packed to the rafters when the two battlers took their corners. It was sweet revenge for the Akron giant.



Tom Sharkey who engaged Peter Maher in a mixed, catch-as-catch-can, collar and elbow and Graeco-Roman affair.

Gus tugged and strained at the big Cornishman and within half an hour twice pinned Bob's huge shoulders to the mat. Incidentally they had the house in an uproar many times by taking a sly punch at one another, and once, in a wild melee in the centre of the mat, Ruhlin secured a strangle hold that was only loosened by Fitz jabbing his big fist into the mid-section of the Akron Giant.

Loud cries of "Give him the solar plexus, Bob," probably gave the Australian his cue as a way out of his trouble. Ruhlin doubled up from the pain, but came back with a heavy right to Fitz's eye and both rolled over and over on the mat, half boxing and half wrestling.

Ruhlin weighed thirty pounds heavier than his opponent and his added poundage came in good stead when both became winded. He gained his first fall in 12 minutes and 43 seconds with a three-quarter-Nelson. After a wait of fifteen minutes, in which the recuperative powers of the heavyweight champion came to his aid, both big fellows started, amid the howls of the gallery for Fitz to knock him out.

Fitz assumed his crouch and slapped Ruhlin with his open hands hard on the face and neck, while Ruhlin came back with some pretty jabs. Fitz had an idea that he was boxing and rushed Ruhlin to the ropes, intent upon rough-housing him. Charley White, the referee, had his hands full explaining to both the rules, and at last Ruhlin flopped to all fours on the mat with Fitz on top. Try as he might, the Cornishman could not spill his heavier opponent, and in 12 minutes and 24 seconds Ruhlin won the second fall by picking up Fitz and slamming him to the canvas.

* * *

TOM SHARKEY and Peter Maher came together a week later at Philadelphia in a mixed catch-as-catch-can collar and elbow and Graeco-Roman affair. The famous sailor was attired in blue tights while Maher sported bright green ones. Referee Herman Wolf announced that one fall in each of the three different styles would constitute a victory.

The men wrestled on a small mat by the home plate that was about sixteen feet square. Sharkey flopped to the ground and Maher essayed to throw the sailor with a half-Nelson. Sharkey showed his great strength by making a bridge with his powerful neck and shoulders which Maher could not force down, although he jumped on Tom's stomach with both feet. Sharkey squirmed from beneath, while Maher was up in the air and catching the Irishman by both feet he threw him heavily to the ground and sat on his chest, gaining the first fall in 7 minutes 10 seconds.

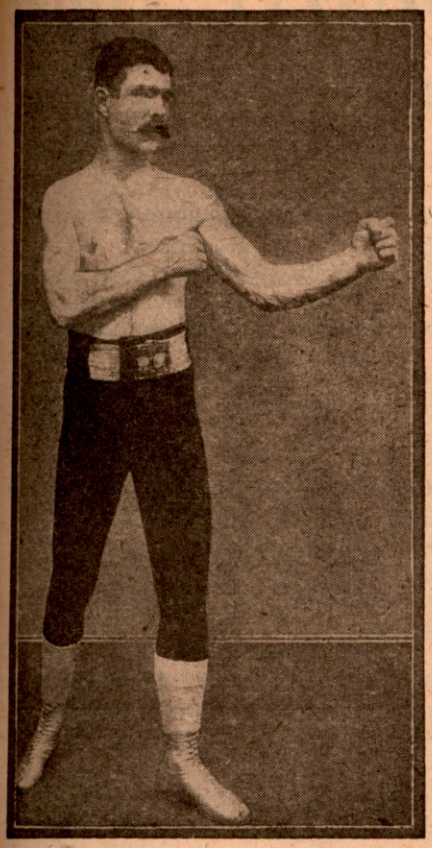
Both appeared in jackets after a ten minutes' rest and it was announced that they were to wrestle the collar and elbow game. As the referee and both fighters knew absolutely nothing about how they should go about it, it developed into almost a slugging match. Maher kicked both of Sharkey's feet from beneath him, causing the sailor to tumble to the mat and the referee awarded the match to the Irishman, amidst the howls of the bleachers and Sharkey.

Another rest and both gladiators came out again for the third match. This time it was Graeco-Roman style. Sharkey's brute strength showed to advantage at this game and he quickly was behind Maher. For sixteen minutes both big fellows rolled on and off the mat, with Sharkey doing most of the rough work. Referee Wolf stopped proceedings long enough to announce that he had forgotten to tell the spectators that both wrestlers had agreed that the last bout should be declared a draw if, at the end of twenty minutes, there had been no falls. Four minutes more of wild tugging and tincanning proved neither the better and both shook hands and left. The bout was called a draw.

The majority of the spectators had left half an hour previously.

* * *

IN the spring of 1901, Dick Butler, a millionaire of Alaska, came to Iowa to persuade Burns to take a trip to the Yukon and clean up the camps. Butler asserted that a fortune was to be made up there for a wrestler who could deliver the goods. Burns was unwilling to leave his family, but recommended Gotch as the man to clean up. So under the name of Frank Kennedy, Gotch started with Butler for the Yukon. He was back in Iowa less than six months later without a defeat chalked up against his record



Frank Slavin

er miner who was seeking his fortune in the gold fields. The camp in particular had a bully. He was in the habit of "showing off" about the camp on Saturday nights, and one evening had a run in with "Kennedy."

In less time than it takes to tell it, the bully was howling for mercy as he lay flat on his back enmeshed in a full Nelson. The story of "Kennedy's" victory over the "bad man" quickly circulated about the camps and in due course of time a challenge was hurled at "Kennedy" by Billy Murdock, champion wrestler of the district.

The bout was held in a saloon, and the camps for miles around turned out to a man to witness the downfall of the stranger. The tilt lasted exactly four minutes. Gotch rushed out at the word "Go" and roughed Murdock about the room, cuffing him about the ears and head and tripping him at every opportunity. Seeing an opening, Gotch made a flying tackle at Murdock's legs and both crashed to the sawdust floor, with Gotch on top.

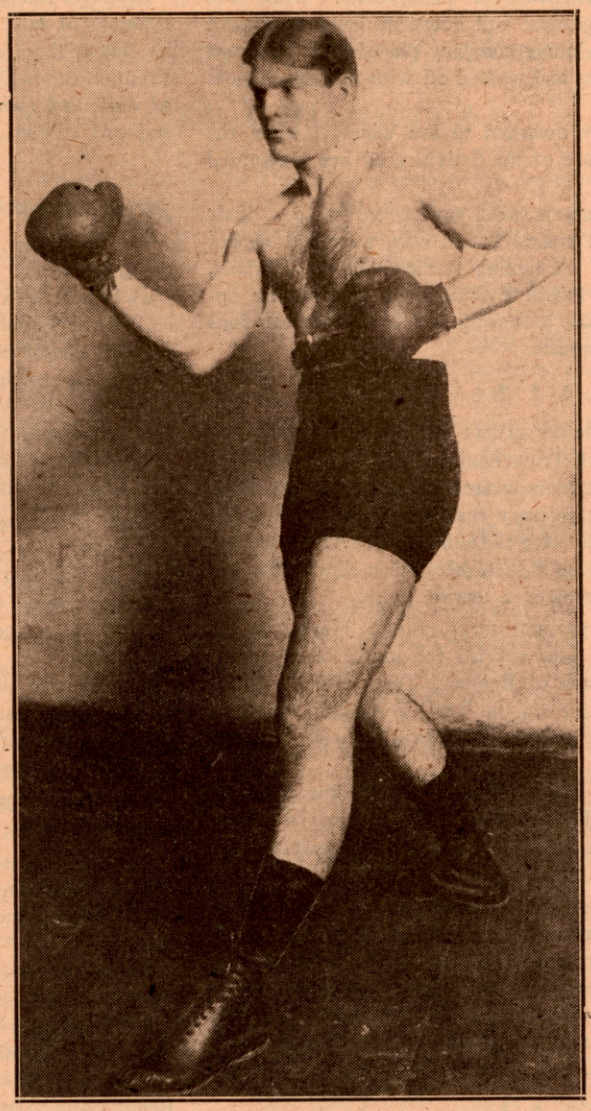
With a wrench and a pull, Gotch slapped on a full Nelson and Murdock rolled over on his back. "Kennedy's" fame spread like wildfire, and within two weeks he had been challenged and had thrown two wrestlers named Riley and Murphy, both for purses of $2,500, after a few minutes work.

The miners began to think that for a plain placer miner "Kennedy" was a remarkable wrestler, but Gotch let them talk and quietly went about his work of searching for gold. Down at Dawson they boasted of a crack wrestler by the name of White.

The weekly papers insisted upon a meeting between the two, and within a week of his last match "Kennedy" posted $2,500 to cover White's forfeit. Vast sums were wagered on the ultimate outcome, but "Kennedy" did not keep his supporters long in suspense, as he threw White three times in less than eighteen minutes.

The champion wrestler of Alaska was Silas Archer. "Kennedy" was out to clean up and issued a bold defi to Archer for a match and with over $35,000 in gold.

The first stop of Gotch in Alaska was at a mining camp. He was introduced by Butler to a few friends as a plac-



Frank Gotch, world heavyweight king, who found Frank Slavin too much for him in a straight boxing match.

to a finish, with the championship of the Klondike at stake. They both bet $10,000 as a side issue, and the miners turned out in force, traveling miles through the snow to witness the championship tilt.

Again lump sums of gold were wagered on the outcome, and again the backers of "Kennedy" were rewarded for their loyalty when he threw Archer with a double wrist lock, after eighteen minutes gruelling work. Gotch was enriched $18,000 on that match alone. He had visions now of becoming wealthy.

Little did Frank Gotch dream, when he accepted the offer of Farmer Burns to go to Alaska, that he would clean up thousands of dollars and come back to the States the most talked of man in wrestling!

* * *

AT the time of Gotch's visit there was present in Alaska a famed fistic warrior, Frank Slavin, known as the Sydney Cornstalk, a fine heavyweight fighter who had gone to Alaska for the gold rush. Gotch had heard considerable about the prowess of Slavin but thought he could whip him. Frank didn't think much of Slavin's physical make up and word to that effect having reached Slavin, he promptly challenged the wrestler to a fight. Gotch was quick to accept for he figured that he was as good with the mitts as he was on the mat and the match was arranged.

The match took place at the New Savoy Theatre, Dawson City, September 25, 1901, winner take all. Gotch was magnificently proportioned and looked the fighter, but Slavin proved too much for him. At the end of the fourth round Gotch was bleeding badly from the mouth and nose and one eye was battered to a closed slit. The other slowly closing. At the bell for the fifth, Gotch became so enraged over his inability to connect solidly with a punch that he rushed Slavin to the ropes, and picking him bodily up heaved him over the ropes into the tenth row of spectators.

Slavin was badly shaken by the fall, but crawled through the ropes and was ready to continue hostilities, but the referee quickly awarded the match to him, and Gotch left the ring a battered but a wiser man. "He is the best wrestler I ever boxed with," grinned Slavin after the match.

There have been many other cases in boxing history where wrestlers have mixed it with boxers, each performing in his specialty, and in almost every match, the wrestler came out on top when the match was a mixed one and the boxer, when both were required to put on the gloves. Jack Dempsey tried several times to box against a wrestler and in such a match, lost the decision. When the wrestler tried boxing, he was slaughtered by Jack. Monty Munn as a wrestler was excellent, but as a fighter, was mediocre. Montana several times whipped Dempsey in mixed bouts.

Recruit Boxer Wins First Show

By HARRY DWYER, CSM

Navy's RING *Correspondent*

RECRUIT boxers from Company 631 donned their best fighting apparel and went to town in the finals of the First Recruit Boxing Tournament staged at the San Diego, Calif., Naval Training Center, with more than the mythical full house on hand to witness the slugging affairs. The winning company placed all of its mitt artists in prominent positions and walked off with the high honors of the meet.

Gold boxing gloves were awarded to the winners, while the losers came in for their share of the fistivities by being awarded silver boxing gloves.

While the San Diego sluggers were putting on the heat, their brothers in fistic land up Treasure Island way, were dishing out an overwhelming defeat to the boxing stable from the Oakland, Calif., Supply Base. The Island Frontiersmen swept their opponents off their feet to take a rousing welcome from the fans who turned out for the slugfests.

* * *

THE San Diego cauliflower artists started at the first bell when heavyweight Dick Waterhouse of Seattle, Wash., former amateur heavyweight diadem wearer of the Northwest State, threw more leather at his adversary than the Marines did shells at the Japs at Iwo Jima, and with the same result. The bout was stopped in the second heat by the referee, when Cyrus Russell, Mesa, Ariz.'s, entry, had amassed a terrific lacing.

In a thrilling light-heavyweight scrap, Bobby Hinze, of Co. 624, hailing from Gooding, Ida., carried too much moxie in his dynamic right for J. T. Hays of Bonham, Tex., with the latter going out in the second frame via the TKO route. Hinze's right found the target early in the heat and the Texas lad went crashing to the floor.

Another Texas scrapper, Harry Adams, carrying the colors of Co. 624, drew a toughie in Joe Hansen, Co. 633's standard bearer, but overcame all difficulties and came in under the wire to take the duke. It was the second win for Co. 624.

The two Brock boys, no relation to each other, but each one a possessor of a fighting heart and two fists to go with it, came through to take two more crowns for Co. 631. J. D. Brock of Oak Grove, La., carrying welterweight avoirdupois, pounded out a decision over Poli Vera, El Paso, Tex., who represented Co. 636. Rex Brock, Abilene, Tex., repeated in his lightweight setto with John Martinez of Oakland, Calif., who carried the hopes of Co. 635.

* * *

IN one of the closest scraps on the afternoon's fistic menu, Nino Cordova of Portland, Ore., won the nod over Hank Holland of Helena, Mont. Cordova went to the post with the applause of Co. 625 ringing in his ears, while the wreath of happiness for Co. 631 was draped on the shoulders of Holland. Both boys tipped the Fairbanks as 127-pounders.

A pair of human windmills gave their best in the 120-pound melee when Johnny Prejean of Lafayette, La., Co. 632's hope, and Ronald Archer, of Co. 631, from Fort Benton, Mont., tangled for the honors which were borne majestically by Prejean.

Harold "Red" Gree, popular Coast scrapper before signing up with Uncle Sam, was third man in the ring for the smoker.

Ted McNeal opened up a two-fisted barrage of leather that found good parking space on the anatomy of Jimmy Smith, who kissed the canvas in the second frame from a power-driven left to the midsection. Although rated as a hard hitter, the straight up style of Smith never had a chance against the pile-driving wallops of McNeal.

Henry Anderson likes to work first and think later and that's how he settled his fisticuff affair with Hal Gray of Oakland, who went out like the new curfew law, shortly after the initial bell rang for the bout. It was Anderson's seventh K.O. in a row, and it was his lethal right which did the trick on Gray's chin.

Speed Elliott of the Supply Base stable, gave the crowd a good example of how much a fellow can take without wilting when he stayed three stanzas with the clever Georgie Teague of the Frontier Base. For three heats, Elliott, a newcomer to the game of duck and swing, took everything that Teague pitched at him and was still in a vertical position when the final bell rang.

* * *

BIG CHIEF "CLOUTING" KEEYAH BEGAY, New Mexico Indian, stayed on the war path in his battle with Frontiersman George Alexander, but was unable to sink enough tomahawks into Alexander's target, while Alexander, more than once, rocked the Indian lad with potent blows, adding another bout to the win side of the Frontier Base.

Tripping the light fantastic in a three-round series of the Terpsichorean arts, Willie Clemmons, and Hal Fortner, a pair of fighting behemoths, fairly pranced through their heavyweight bout, each getting a share of the blue ribbon when the last note of the bell faded into the atmosphere.

Scott Chapman, still irked from the draw decision he received in a former bout with Doug Sheridan from the Oakland scrapping club, decided that it was time his fans got the right idea as to who the master was. Chappie waded into his foe with the ferocity of the 3rd Army wading into Heinieland, giving Sheridan a neat boxing lesson.

Officials for the evening's fistic entertainment were Warrant Officer Bowmiester, and Lt. Bendar, judges; Timekeeper, Lt. (jg) Coy Palmer; Frankie Carter, popular Coast boxing referee, and Chief Jacobson, alternated as referees.

The new boxing champions crowned at a smoker held at Treasure Island are:

118-pound (novice)—A. Gonzales of Treasure Island, decisioned J. Dyer, of Camp Parks.

126-pound (novice)—J. Bruno (FB) decisioned F. Whetners, Vallejo.

126-pound class (senior)—F. Mitchell, Alameda Naval Air, decisioned L. Hutson, Vallejo.

135-pound class (novice)—D. Ellwood, Alameda Naval Air, decisioned L. Gramlick (XP).

135-pound class (senior)—N. Huskey, Frontier Base, decisioned Benny Calla, Armed Guard.

147-pound class (novice)—J. Costa, Alameda Naval Air, decisioned Hal Hray, Naval Supply Depot.

147-pound class (senior)—Gene Ronstad, Armed Guard, decisioned J. Alexander, Frontier Base.

160-pound class (novice)—E. Cooper, Frontier Base, won on default.

160-pound class (senior)—Johnny Samson, Armed Guard, decisioned S. Nagle, C. O. Bar.

175-pound class (novice)—A. Brown won by a T.K.O. over Doug Sheridan, Naval Supply Base, Oakland.

175-pound class (senior)—Jackie Burke, Armed Guard, decisioned J. Guinyard, Vallejo.

Heavyweight Division (novice)—H. McNeary, Alameda Naval Air, won by T.K.O. over E. Drougen, Vallejo.

Heavyweight Division (senior)—George Yoka, who battled under the cognomen of "Young Millich" gained a popular decision over the bewildered Vern Motley.

Buy More War Bonds and keep them. Help our boys overseas to finish the job and come home.

U. S. SOLDIERS WIN FOUR ALL-INDIA TITLES

Pvt. Johnny Miller, Stockton, California, Lightweight, Knocks Out a Ghurka and Defeats a British Entry; Then in Most Thrilling Competition, Outpoints Captain Joe Derby of British Army, Holder of Eleven Championships

By S/SGT. IRV CHIMOVITZ

AMERICAN boxers, representing Base Section No. 2, Calcutta, swept through the All-India boxing tournament to win the Open division team title, four individual weight championships, the award for the "most scientific" boxer and a special trophy for having the strongest representation in the entire meet. In addition, the Yankee team also copped two trophies for runners-up in title bouts which had teammates fighting.

Americans crowned champions in the open division were: Pvt. Jesse Dean, Grand Rapids, Mich., heavyweight; Pvt. Jimmy Rouse, Albany, N. Y., lightheavyweight; Pvt. Joe Frischerz, Sacramento, Calif., welterweight; and Pvt. Johnny Miller, Stockton, Calif., lightweight. Miller was awarded an extra trophy for being the "most scientific" boxer of the meet.

Miller and Frischerz are members of the Calcutta MP detachment and have been headlining Army boxing cards in the Bengal port city for several months. Rouse, a Negro sensation from the same area, was U. S. Olympic lightheavyweight champion in 1940 and belongs to a QM truck company, while Dean, an AAF representative, was a Golden Gloves winner before entering the Army.

Calcutta amassed 67 points in the Open division and actually won the team title on a mathematical certainty before the quarter-finals were completed. Their nearest competitors were the Eighth Gurkha Guard team, with 45 points. An AAF team from Agra placed fourth with eighteen points behind a Golden Gloves squad from Calcutta, which scored 25.

Dean polished off Pvt. Ken Jason, AAF, of Cohasset, Mass., to win the heavyweight crown. Jason, who edged Pvt. Lester Carter, of Kalewood, N. J., a member of the Calcutta team, in the semi-finals, was no match for his Negro foe.

Rouse did not show much in the way of his usual sledge-hammer left hook in his final fight, but could be excused in that he was fighting his teammate, Pvt. John Mays, of Toledo. Both boys gained the plaudits of British and Indian sports fans with their knockout ability in earlier bouts of the six-day tourney.

Frischerz also was fighting a teammate, but not from his own camp, in his battle with Sgt. Chester Martin, of Akron. He outsmarted his Negro opponent and won the decision, but wound up with two injured ribs. Martin previously had gained a clean decision over the MP in a Calcutta scrap.

It was left to Miller to provide the real action for the American team on the final night. After knocking out a Gurkha and edging a British fighter in the quarter and semi-finals, Miller tangled with Capt. Joe Derby, of the British Army, holder of 11 titles from England and the services in North Africa, Egypt and points East. Miller, displaying the spearing left jab that has won all but one of his fights in India, gave the officer a real boxing lesson, much to the amazement of the audience, which had expected to see the American kayoed. While the fight was close, on the basis of damage done, Miller won all three rounds.

Americans who reached the semi-finals included Sgt. Johnny Gayer, AAF, of Butte, Mont., a middleweight from Agra who was edged in the finals by Lt. Ian Henderson, of the 8th Gurkha Rifles; Pvt. John Mays, Pittsburgh heavyweight; Cpl. Billy Kerge, Washington, D. C., bantamweight, and Cpl. Ernie Copeland, N. Y. C. middleweight.

The winning team was brought to Lahore under the leadership of Maj. Anthony H. Ortenzi, of Baltimore, Md., C.O. of a port battalion in Calcutta. Ortenzi is chairman of the Calcutta Army Boxing Commission and was assisted here by S/Sgt. Jesse P. Sincere, of the Base Section Special Service office, who is commission secretary and matchmaker for all Calcutta fights.

The Americans had little difficulty fighting under the British rules which governed the meet, despite the fact that the referee was outside the ring and the crowd was unable to make a sound except between rounds. Tea was served to those seated at the ringside on each of the six nights of fighting.

With the Persian Boxers

By M/SGT. CHARLIE CLARK

PROVING his victory of two weeks ago was no fluke, Ted Weiss, Co. A, 754th Ry. Shop Bn., Camp Atterbury, pounded George Stangelo, veteran 727 MP scrapper of Camp Amirabad, into submission in the main event of Atterbury's gala indoor show. Weiss, a New Yorker, is one of the mainstays of the Teheran, Persia, boxing team. A packed house saw the ring, grappling and weight-lifting spectacle staged in the Atterbury gym.

Conqueror of Stangelo at Amirabad's first indoor show, Weiss also cleanly outboxed his rival in the Atterbury bout. Stangelo's murderous body attack was made ineffective by the crafty Weiss, whose forte of counter-punching enabled him to easily take the decision. On occasion, Weiss lashed out with his own attack, just to confuse his foe.

In view of his two excellent showings against Stangelo, no novice at pitching leather, Weiss looms as one of PGC's leading performers in the forthcoming Inter-Allied Middle East championships at Khorramshahr March 13. Khorramshahr fans are due for a treat when they see this "fancy-dan" in action.

The card produced two knockouts. Grant Koher, 19th Station Hospital, stopped Harvey Eblin, A-754th, in 20 seconds of the second round. Kohlil Aghay, Russian, put Jackson Maudi, Amirabad, to sleep in 45 seconds in the second canto. Hassan Sole of the 730th Motor Pool was awarded a T.K.O. victory over Hassan Salam, Amirabad, in 45 seconds of the second round.

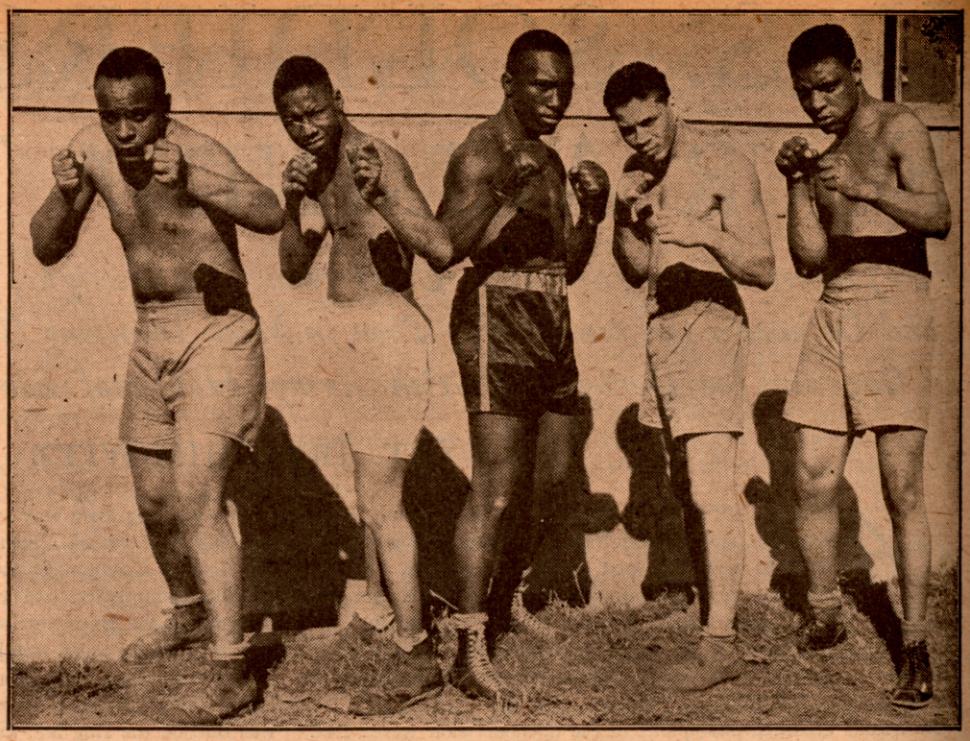
Rene Valiquet, one of PGC's champs, edged out Tussey, Iranian scrapper, in a close one. The judges gave it to Valiquet, but many of the fans thought otherwise, and let the world know with jeers.

Other results: Jimmy Brugaletta, B-754th, won a close decision over George Bradburn, 523d Army Postal unit; Charles Skinner, 727 MPs, copped the duke via a wide margin over Bagtiar, Iranian fighter; Johnny Nezich, A-754th, decisioned Soule, A-754th, and Ali Mahda, Iranian, took a close decision from Pat Padula, Hq., 754th.

Rassule, Iranian weight-lifting star, gave a series of exhibitions before the ring hostilities started, and Frank Clark, 210, B-754th, and Tony Andel, 220, A-754th, staged a 15-minute wrestling match with Clark copping the decision.

Lt. Davis promoted the well-received spectacle. Lt. Fernandez and Lt. Kelly served as judges. Mike Hecimovitch and George Cranitz officiated. Sgt. Lloyd Fletcher was the timer.

Dean, Heavy-Weight King *of* India



The APO 429 Post Boxing Team—from left to right—Sgt. Joseph A. Hawkins, 183, heavyweight; Pvt. Travitt Henderson, 126, featherweight; Pvt. Eddie L. Hall, 165, middleweight; Pfc. Chester Martin, 147, welterweight; and Pvt. Jesse Dean, 183, heavyweight.

ASSAM, INDIA (Special to THE RING)—APO 429 was well represented in the boxing tournament recently conducted at Calcutta. Receiving short notice and without preliminary training, 6 boxers from the Negro service group grabbed their boxing togs and dashed for the train. Despite this handicap, they performed creditably in the tournament, winning four out of six bouts.

On the Post Boxing team comprised solely of amateur fighters were Pvt. Jesse Dean of Muskegon, Michigan, heavyweight; Pvt. Eddie L. Hall of Detroit, Michigan, middleweight; Pfc. Chester Martin of Akron, Ohio, welterweight; Sgt. Joseph A. Hawkins of Washington, D. C., heavyweight; and Pvt. Travitt Henderson of Chicago, Illinois, a featherweight.

Pvt. Jesse Dean, 183, laid claim to the heavyweight title of India when he defeated Pvt. Jimmy Rouse, 180, of Camp Howrah in a fast three-round mill. Pvt. Rouse was claimant to the Indian heavyweight throne by virtue of a victory over Athune, the civilian heavyweight king of India, hence Pvt. Dean is now recognized as the title-holder.

In other contests Pvt. Eddie L. Hall, 165, won his bout by scoring a T.K.O. over Pvt. Francis Gantt, 162, of Camp Kan in 1:42 seconds of the third round.

Pfc. Chester Martin, 147, scored a startling upset when he handed Pvt. Johnny Frischez, 148, an M.P., his second defeat in over a year's boxing in service tournaments.

Martin took the first round, lost the second and in the third, determined to bring home the bacon, he tore into his opponent from the crack of the gong and pounded Frischez with right hooks that made him back up and blink. Finally Martin landed a crushing right to the jaw that sent Frischez down for the count of five, only to be saved by the bell from a K.O.

The other two members of the team Sgt. Joseph A. Hawkins, 183, heavyweight, and Pvt. Travitt Henderson, 126, a featherweight, lost close decision in three-round mêlées.

Pep Impressive

(Continued from page 11)

suffer," I told him.

"You mean that Nat? You're going to give it to me. Gee, let me look at it again?"

And he did. Then as he left my office he remarked:

"You don't know what this means to me. I'll keep it and cherish it and I'll not let you down tonight. I'm in perfect condition. Never felt better and I'll win by a mile just to prove to you that what you once wrote about me was not so."

"Go to it, champ," I replied. "If you want the belt now you can take it with you."

"I'd prefer that you give it to me at a later date," he replied. "And the gloves with which I fight tonight, I'll toss to you at the ringside for your RING collection. And I'm going to add a watch to the collection of the other champions in that showcase," he said as he went off to his hotel.

Willie made good his promise to fight like a champ.

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This advertisement contributed by this publication and prepared by the War Advertising Council in cooperation with the W. P. B. and the O. W. I.

The Naval Air Station boxing team from San Pedro, comprising a group of boxers who rate high in Navy circles, is coached by Irwin Weinberg, member of the International and Intercity Golden Gloves team that won the victory tournament in Hollywood last year. Left to right, top row: Irwin Weinberg coach and trainer; Leonard M. Ilor, promising welterweight who hails from Cleveland, Ohio. He is a heavy hitter who has scored fourteen knockouts in 26 fights. Ray Holst, middleweight from Brooklyn, a southpaw who can sock. He is only a beginner but to date has won six fights in a row. Edward Carroll, a good welterweight, is a veteran of every major battle in the Pacific area. He has engaged in 63 contests of which he lost only six. Charles Tomac, a light-heavyweight who has a punch like the kick of a mule. He has had five fights and scored four knockouts. Kneeling, left to right: Irish Ferrigan, a lightweight who has been showing lots of class. He recently lost his first fight in many months. Angel Chavez, a boy with lots of experience who hails from the Pacific Coast. He recently beat the junior welter king of the Pacific Coast at the Hollywood Stadium. Joe Bledsoe, a newcomer who has had four fights and won them all. Charles Whitehouse, a heavyweight who is a tough man at close range. He stands five feet five inches. Max Heyde, a lightweight who drives a truck, punches hard. He has had only one loss chalked up against him in six months. The team has issued a challenge to other Naval stations. Weinberg is attached to the Dispensary in the California outfit.

The sturdy Naval Air Technical Training Center boxing team of Jacksonville, Fla., which is rated the best service outfit in the South. The NATTC team, composed of pros and outstanding amateurs, has won eight of its last nine matches. The Navy lads whipped Camp Blanding (Florida) twice, and Avon Park Army Air Base (Florida) once. Last winter and spring they beat the Charleston Coast Guard, Camp Stewart (Georgia) twice and divided a pair of hotly contested duels with the veteran Parris Island Marines.

Kneeling from left to right are Billy Ramoth, 149, of East Rutherford, N. J.; Lou Fugazy, 115, New York City; Danny Rosati, 158, Newark, N. J.; Charlie Dedmon, 129, Jacksonville; and Eddie Barnett, 135, Salem, Va. Top row: Buff Bafalino, instructor; Mickey McGuire, 160, Pittsburgh; Alabama Dubose, 172, Elba, Ala.; Al Sinibaldi, 183, Berlin, N. H.; Norman Evenson, 185, Brooklyn; and Lt. Roy Womach, Grandview, Wash.; who is in charge of boxing at NATTC and coach of the team. Dedmon, Barnett and Sinibaldi are boxing instructors at the Jacksonville Center. Four of the fighters are pros: Sinibaldi, Barnett, Evenson and Rosati.

DEMPSEY'S TRIUMPH OVER JESS DYNAMIC

Willard No Match for Jack, Who Gained Heavyweight Title in Third, With Seven Knockdowns in First

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

IT was on the afternoon of July 4, 1919, while American, British, French, Italian and German negotiators still were wrangling over the peace that proved no peace, that Jack Dempsey took the heavyweight championship of the world from Jess Willard by knocking him out in three rounds.

This battle on the shores of muddy Maumee Bay in Toledo, Ohio, was the most dramatic of Dempsey's kaleidoscopic career. Many of the oldtimers insist that Jack's two-round knockout over Luis Firpo in New York on the night of September 14, 1923, was the most prismatic of all his contests. But the writer saw both fights, as well as Dempsey's triumph over Georges Carpentier, and his defeat by Gene Tunney in Philadelphia, and holds to the impression that the scrap in Toledo took the palm.

It is possible that heavyweight championship fights have been fought on hotter days than the one which saw Dempsey dethrone the Kansas Behemoth. But it was plenty hot, and then too much, that afternoon by Maumee.

For two weeks before the fight, the temperature hovered around 100. The heat wave was not merely local. It gripped the entire continent.

On July 4, Old Sol burned out of blue, cloudless skies. The thermometer was around 103 in the shade, and at the ringside it was something like 120.

Long before the fight got under way all the pop in the arena had been consumed. We who were at the ringside, in the press rows, got Tammany Young to buy a metal wash tub and fill it with water and ice. Tammany ladled out the precious fluid as if he were the water boy for a desert Argosy stricken a hundred miles from an oasis.

* * *

UNDER the terrific heat, under that blazing, relentless sun, the mud flats by the Maumee steamed like Port Said on one of its more robust days.

Into torrid Toledo and the arena by the bay came 19,650 persons, who paid $452,225 to see a one-sided affair in which Willard was outclassed from the start. The big man from Kansas never had a chance.

Out of the battle rose quite a few disputes, the most widely debated being the matter of the round in which Dempsey had won the title.

Willard finished the third round and, as he sat awaiting the bell for the fourth, threw in a towel.

Most argued that since he had gone three rounds, he could not have been stopped in the third. However, ring precedent, backed by the Marquis of Queensberry, held that the rest after any session was part of that round. Thus, while Willard was sitting in his corner after the third, he still was in that round. The official verdict by Referee Ollie Pecord finally established Dempsey's success as having been achieved in the third.

There was yet another dispute after the fight, and that never will be settled to everybody's satisfaction.

Some pretty wise ring men held that no man weighing 187 pounds could have hit a 245-pounder like Willard with such terrible effect merely through the agency of his fists.

There persists the notion that Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager, sprinkled plaster of Paris over Jack's bandages and that this hardened into the consistency of concrete.

* * *

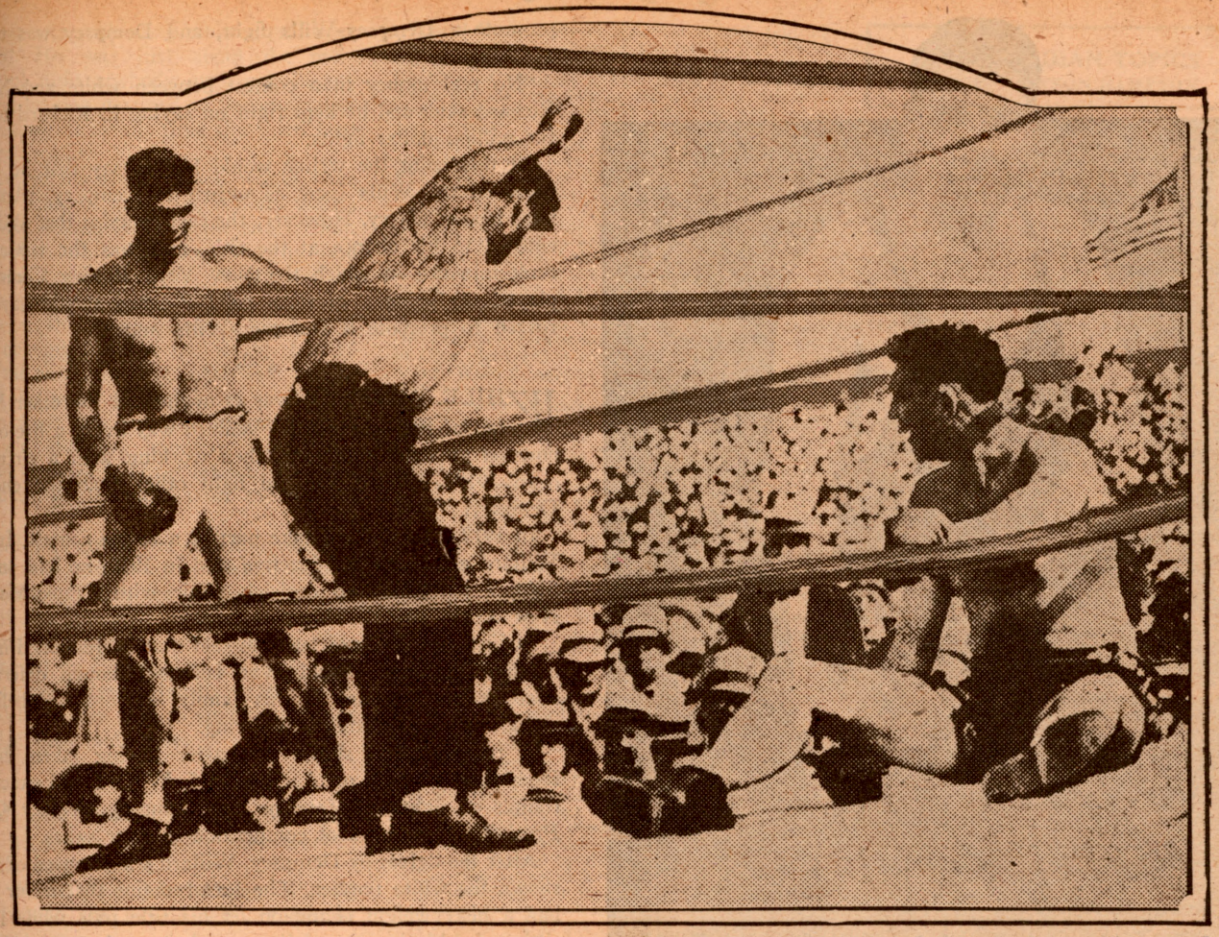
IT never occurred to Willard or his handlers to ask Dempsey to take off his gloves before the fight started, and examine his bandages.

Of course, the plaster of Paris stunt was nothing new. It had been worked by the sharpies of the old days, but perhaps never before, and certainly never since, in a fight for the heavyweight championship of the world.

The writer holds to the belief that Dempsey struck Jess with two chunks of concrete.

However, Jack did not need any help from plaster of Paris or any other such agency. He would have whipped Willard with his bare knuckles.

The Tiger Man as he looked in his greatest fight, that with Jess Willard.



Helpless, face battered beyond recognition, poor Jess rested on the canvas for the sixth time in the opening round of the Toledo battle with Dempsey.

Willard was all wrong for that fight. The big Kansan never liked the ring. He had a numerous family, he wanted to be with his children. He had come up the hard way, and doubtless hated to think of the possibility of an injury which might deprive him of the joys of living in some measure of ease and affluence with those kids of his.

Willard was 36 years of age—an old man. Never a really great fighter, he had taken the title from Jack Johnson in Havana at the age of 32, and thereafter had slipped from his zenith in skill and capabilities in the ring.

Willard's method of training for the Dempsey fight was fantastic. Jack worked like a beaver a month behind his logging with Winter coming on. He did a lot of road work, he did a lot of boxing. When Dempsey climbed through the ropes he was about as fit as any heavyweight has been for a title fight.

* * *

WILLARD, it developed, had done no road work. He did precious little boxing. There was no snap in his training. His camp gave out reports that he was doing his running at dawn. But the one day a couple of us got up at cock-crow to see Jess on the road, his handlers said he had cancelled his leg exercises. It now is an established fact that he never took any.

The champion, weighing 58 pounds more than the challenger, went into the ring a 6 to 5 favorite. He was 7 to 5 some 24 hours previous. Nobody knew exactly why. The idea seemed to be to stick with the title holder, no matter what.

We of the press gang figured that Willard knew he was a goner and did not see any use in running himself ragged.

As the day of the battle approached, it was reported that Tex Rickard, promoter of the fight, was having a hard time keeping Jess from going home.

There were stories of a secret session in which Willard insisted on cancelling the fight, and Rickard was aided by William A. Gavin, of the International Sporting Club—a high sounding, high falutin', purely phony organization that never got as far as birth, in talking Jess into honoring his contract. Gavin was head of a phony Board of Boxing Control.

Well, Willard DID show up for the fight, and he DID put up his dukes—and he most emphatically DID take one of the most terrific shellackings the writer yet has seen handed out in a ring.

* * *

AS the year 1919 dashed into the calendar, there was no question as to what was what in the heavyweight class. There was no doubt that there was just one challenger, and he was the Mauler from Manassa, John Harrison Dempsey.

Dempsey had entered the ring in 1915, climbing through the ropes direct from the brake beams and box cars. Quite frankly this Dempsey man had been a hobo.

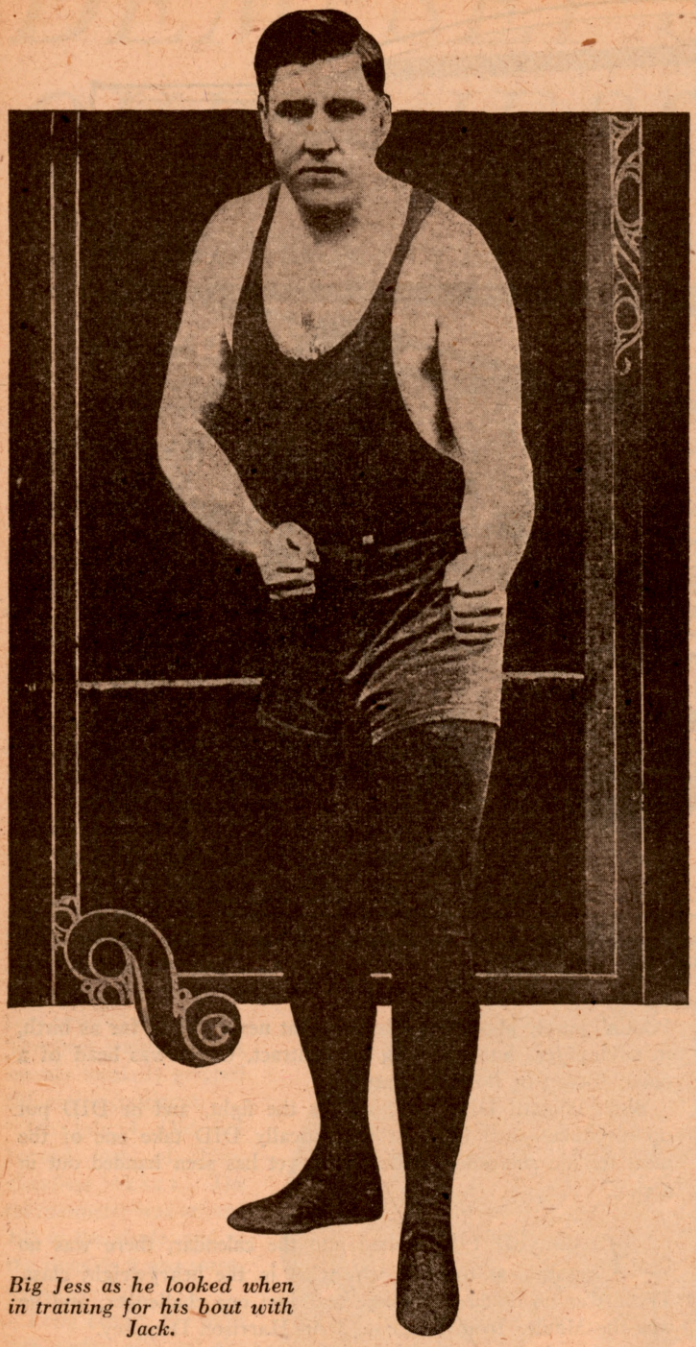
In 1917, Dempsey created quite a stir by stopping Jim Flynn and beating Gunboat Smith and Carl Morris in four rounders in San Francisco—fantastic affairs little more than exhibitions, but in Jack's case, hailed as near-championship engagements.

In 1918, Dempsey really went to work. He was a marked man because of certain developments in his relation to the first World War, in which he was a shipyard worker. Dempsey wanted to enlist. But he was a meal ticket and those living off him wouldn't let him go.

Toward the close of 1918, Dempsey stopped Gunboat Smith in two rounds, Morris in one heat, Porky Flynn in one and Battling Levinsky in three.

On July 27, 1918, Dempsey scored a record knockout by stopping Ferocious Fred Fulton at Harrison, N. J., in 18 3/5 seconds. Jack was to shade that time later that year by disposing of Morris in 14 seconds.

I never will forget that affair with Fulton. It was held at the old Federal League ball park across the river from Newark, on a gorgeous Saturday afternoon. The ringside seats were camp stools set out by Jack Curley on the uneven ground.



Big Jess as he looked when in training for his bout with Jack.

As the heavies got up to go to the center of the ring, Joe Weber, the actor, sitting directly behind me, asked me to move my chair as he could see nothing. I turned to shift my seat and when I sat down again, saw them carrying an apparently dead Fulton to his corner. Poor Fred! He was whipped before the opening gong. As he sat awaiting the start he looked like a sufferer from a severe case of jaundice.

* * *

DEMPSEY'S 1918 triumphs clinched his right to meet Willard, and Rickard insisted that Jack take no chances until he had got into the ring with Jess.

Thus, Jack's 1919 pre-title engagements, each one of them resulting in a one round knockout, were nothing more than exhibitions with stumble bums.

Big Jack Hickey was the first. Kid Harris and Kid Henry came next. Then Eddy Smith and Tony Drake.

Dempsey was not allowed to meet any Negroes, and thereby hangs a dispute. There arose a terrific clamor from a distinguished and numerous clique that Dempsey meet the Negro Harry Wills, who in 1918 knocked out Sam Langford and Sam McVey.

After Jack had won the title, the clamor for a fight with Wills became little short of a national issue. However, Tex would not promote a Dempsey-Wills fight, and Dempsey was tied up with Tex.

"No real money in a contest between white and Negro," Rickard said, and he kept right on saying it. Rickard was out for million dollar fights.

At this point the writer would like to say that he always regarded the Wills issue as unjust to Dempsey, who could have beaten Harry. However, the fact remains that Wills was entitled to his chance at the title, and was the victim of a rank injustice in which the New York Boxing Commission played far from a glorious role. Rickard should have been forced to promote a Dempsey-Wills match.

* * *

WHILE DEMPSEY was crowding all the other heavies out of the title picture, Willard was living a life of ease, now on an exhibition tour, then working with a circus.

In 1919, Willard had no fight other than the one with Dempsey.

In 1918, Jess did not take part in a single contest. In 1917, Willard also remained inactive and in 1916, he had only one fight, a ten round no decision affair with Frank Moran in New York.

In justice to Willard let it be said that he remained inactive through the first World War because, though deferred as oversize and because of his family, he did not believe it right to go on fighting in the ring.

A recapitulation shows that after having taken the title from Jack Johnson on April 5, 1915, Willard had exactly ten rounds of fighting before he met Dempsey on July 4, 1919. Precisely 30 minutes of competition in four years.

After the defeat by Dempsey, Willard was accused of having shown the white feather. The fact remains that never before had a heavyweight champion let his title pass while he was sitting in his corner, fully conscious and apparently able to go on.

I say "apparently able" but there is a question as to whether Jess could have gone on. Actually, he was out sitting on his stool. He really went out in the first round, in which Jack scored seven knockdowns.

The last of these appeared to be the finisher and Jack jumped over the ropes and headed for his dressing room. Ollie Pecord, the referee, had held Jack's arm aloft in token of victory. However, the time keeper insisted Willard had been saved by the bell and Dempsey was hustled back into the ring.

In accomplishing seven knockdowns in one round, Dempsey set a record for a heavyweight contest. Let us see how the thing was done.

* * *

DEMPSEY was handled by Jack Kearns, while Willard's aids were Ike O'Neil and Walter Monahan.

As the fight got under way, Dempsey feinted with his right and landed a left to the body. They messed around for a spell and then Jess whanged a left to the challenger's face. That hurt.

Dempsey got sore and tore after the Kansas giant. Jack stung a left to Jess's right eye and then thumped a hard right over the heart.

Willard made a comeback, but not with any telling effect. This was followed by a Dempsey left to the jaw that left Jess quailing in his opponent's corner. That was a very important punch.

Dempsey followed it up with a succession of rights and lefts and Jess began to sway. His right eye was puffed and already he was a beaten man. Thus early in the fight was it quite apparent that sundown would find a new holder of the heavyweight title.

Dempsey took a real cut at the big hunk of man in front of him, an easy, tremendous target, and with a right to the jaw, sent Willard down for the first time in his ring career.

Jess lifted himself to a sitting pose. Gradually he arose on one knee and as Pecord sounded "Six," the Kansan got back on his feet.

Dempsey tore right back after Jess and a flurry of about everything Jack had soon put Willard down a second time, for the count of eight.

Willard's right eye was closed.

His nose was bleeding, his lips were lacerated. He was just about the most goshawful sight anybody ever saw in any ring, and he was destined to become much more goshawful by the time the third heat had been fought.

A man in his right senses would have taken the count of nine. But Willard wasn't in his right senses. He took the short count in the third and fourth knockdowns, and the crowd began to holler to Pecord to stop the uneven affair.

However, this was a battle for the heavyweight championship of the world. Just so long as the champion was on his feet, taking it—well, he just had to take it.

Down went Jess for the fifth and sixth times, and still his handlers would not throw in the towel. Three lefts to the jaw, and Willard hit the canvas for the seventh time.

Willard was sitting on the floor against the ropes in a neutral corner, while Pecord kept tolling off the ten seconds. At the count of ten the referee held Dempsey's arm aloft. But the end was not yet. The bell, unheard by Pecord, had come to Willard's "rescue." Rescue hardly is the word. It would have been just as well if the fight had ended then and there.

* * *

WILLARD'S seconds had to haul him to his corner and there they worked feverishly on the giant.

They did a good job because Willard lasted through the second without hitting the canvas again.

Dempsey was young and still shy on experience, and he had worked himself to a frazzle in that first round. Then, too, he suffered from an anti-climax in the second as he had believed himself a winner in the first. Don't forget that heat, too,

In any event, Jack tried hard but could not dispose of his man in the second three minutes of action.

In the third heat, toward the end, Willard lifted Jack off the floor with a left uppercut. It was Jess's one and only good punch of the fight. It also was his swan song.

Soon the bell rang and, as Willard sat on his stool, dazed, beaten to a pulp, beaten dangerously, O'Neil tossed in the towel.

Willard's defeat was a fine thing for boxing. He was colorless and hardly a classic contribution to a list of champions which includes Sullivan, Corbett, Louis, Jeffries and Dempsey.

With the rise of Dempsey, boxing charged into a new, a more dramatic and more opulent era. He was dynamite, a showman, a great hitter if not a marvelous boxer.

Came the million dollar gate period, came the "nice people," as Rickard called them, to the ringside. Came tremendous crowds and huge profits. Boxing was on its way to new heights.

* * *

NOWHERE is the fight by rounds of the Dempsey triumph over Willard written up so well as it is in Nat Fleischer's "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana," far and away the best book on the life and career of the Manassa Mauler. Here is the punch-by-punch story of those nine minutes of fighting as described by Fleischer, a ringside reporter:

Round One—Dempsey was first to lead, feinting with his right and shooting the left to the ribs of the champion, the impact making a noise like a baseball bat swatting a base drum. Willard then poked out his long left at Dempsey but failed to land. Dempsey sidestepped with the skill of a Jim Corbett.

Willard tried again and finally reached Dempsey's face with a left lead. This roused Dempsey, who launched one of the most savage attacks seen in a ring. Whipping his left to the champion's right eye, Dempsey followed with a heavy straight right-hander over the heart that jarred the big fellow from head to heels.

Willard pulled himself together, assumed the aggressive, and turned loose several left-handers meant to annihilate the challenger, but Dempsey again sidestepped and kept out of the danger zone. Willard then aimed a vicious left for the head, but Dempsey ducked under the lead and, stepping in close, delivered a crashing left to the jaw that drove Willard against the ropes in Dempsey's corner.

Then, with a pantherlike spring, Dempsey was upon the giant, plying him with rights and lefts to the face until the champion began to sway from the force of the blows. Willard's right eye was beginning to puff and he was in distress. Dempsey then gathered himself and sent a pile-driving right to the champion's jaw.

The big Kansan wavered momentarily, then sank to the canvas for the first knockdown he ever had received in the ring. With some difficulty he got to a sitting position and then to one knee, from which he arose at the count of six. As soon as Willard regained his feet, Dempsey showered him with terrific blows and again sent him to the canvas, from which he arose at the count of eight. By this time his right eye, which had been Dempsey's mark, was practically closed and blood was trickling from his mouth and nose.

A series of smashing blows brought Willard down for the third time, and when he tottered to his feet, Dempsey again floored him with savage blows. This was the fourth knockdown, and it did not seem possible for Willard to get up again.

He staggered about the ring in pitiful condition and his seconds would have been justified in tossing in the sponge, but they failed. Twice more the champion was sent down, but, with a remarkable exhibition of gameness, he struggled to his feet, only to be floored by three left hooks to the jaw.

The ring ropes in a neutral corner saved him from stretching his length on the floor, and he was in a sitting position as the round ended. He was counted out by the referee, who failed to hear the bell, but the timer claimed that the round ended before the referee's count of ten had been completed, so that Willard was saved by the bell. The referee had raised Dempsey's hand as evidence that he had won and the youngster left the ring only to be called back to resume the contest. Willard had to be dragged to his corner, he was so helpless.

The seven knockdowns suffered by Willard in the first round constitute a record for a heavyweight championship fight.

Round Two—As the men faced each other for the second round, Dempsey rushed from his corner like a wildcat. He sensed a quick victory, and then and there decided that the way to score it was to take advantage of Willard's weakened condition and force the issue. Dempsey caught Jess with a terrific right-hand blow to the body as they came in close and then showered the champion with rights and lefts to the face and body.

Willard tried to cover up, but couldn't. He seemed to be in a daze. All indications pointed to the fact that he was so thunder-struck at what had happened, that he was so bewildered, he didn't know what to make of Dempsey's attack. With his right eye partially closed, he found but a feeble defense. He appeared helpless under Dempsey's barrage and it was just a question of how much more punishment the champion could stand.

Dempsey was overanxious. He exerted himself trying for a knockout. He circled Jess, measured him carefully and then cut loose with lefts and rights to body and face that made the bout appear like a slaughter match. Every once in a while Dempsey would pick out that bad eye of Willard's and either peck away or smash into it with straight rights. He hit that mark often.

Towards the end of the round, Willard, though outclassed, showed his gameness. He was half staggering, yet he decided to fight it out and landed many a telling punch on the agile, young Dempsey. True, the blows were not of sufficient force to change the tide of battle, yet they proved that the champion would go down a fighting man. As the round ended, Willard staggered to his corner. He had put up a much better battle that round than in the first.

Round Three—Dempsey began where he left off in the second round. He hit the champion almost at will with either left hand or right, and occasionally varied the monotony by crashing a punch to the body. Willard scarcely made a return. Backing against the ropes, he tried to shield his head and body with his long arms from the rain of blows which the challenger poured in without any hindrance. Willard's right eye was entirely closed, while blood was streaming from his mouth and nose.

Finally Willard called on his fast ebbing strength and landed a stinging uppercut to Dempsey's jaw. But the challenger only smiled and returned the blow with such good measure that Willard was reeling and staggering as the bell rang, ending the round. He never came back for the fourth round.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

POPULAR-PRICED boxing returned to Montreal with a show at the St. James Market Hall that was so chockful of slam-bang action it made somewhat of a mockery of most of the major cards, featuring "name" fighters, staged locally during the past year. Most of those on hand declared it was the best fight show they had ever seen and it was agreed that it was certainly one of the most pleasing and satisfactory cards ever staged here. A couple of rousing knockouts spiced the entertaining program and the other three bouts were desperately fought struggles far above most expectations.

The show was staged by a new promotion combine, Charlie Millette teaming up with yours truly, and regular shows of the same type are on tap for the rest of the indoor season. Millette is a newcomer to the game. He became interested in boxing when yours truly interested him in having a training camp at his popular resort, Ideal Beach, last summer, where Dave Castilloux, Wilfe Shanks, Jerry Lavigne, Marcel Fournier and Chuck Ackworth were among those who trained. Millette has also equipped a gym on one of the floors of his manufacturing plant and the central downtown location is ideally convenient for most of the boxers.

Rajah Sabu, Eddie Quinn's Hindu welter protege, outbattled Norman See, rugged Quebec lightweight, in the final eight-round feature. It was a blistering fight from start to finish. The popular Rajah had the edge most of the way, but See came tearing back, after being floored, to gain the upper hand in the last few rounds. Quebec promoters rematched the pair a week later and Sabu scored more decisively before a capacity house. His weight advantage, more than half a dozen pounds, was too much of an added handicap for See.

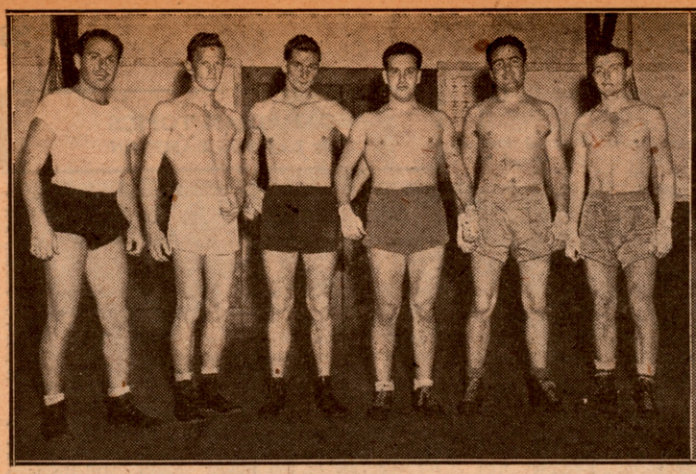
Jerry Lavigne, classy local youngster, had a bad break in the other eight-round feature with Raymond Daoust, local veteran. Lavigne had an edge. He floored Daoust in the second with a perfectly executed right-hand shot to the jaw, but Daoust was saved by the bell. In a savage mix-up in the fourth, their heads collided and Lavigne had a nasty gash over the eye, and the doctor refused to let him come out for the fifth. Even though spotting 11 pounds, Lavigne had the fight well in hand until he got the cut.

Hard-hitting action also featured the prelims, the two scheduled six-rounders being abbreviated by knockouts. Johnny Belair, husky middleweight protege of the Desse Green-Romeo St. Amant combine, outslugged Fernand Clermont and the referee halted it in the second heat with Clermont helpless on the ropes after being floored. Belair impressed as a fiery puncher and had little trouble though Clermont just missed a couple of haymakers that might have altered the result. Yvan Cote weathered the early barrages of Jean Paul Desjardins, watched for his chance, then coolly clouted Desjardins with a kayo punch before the first round ended. Desjardins, amateur Golden Gloves king, has been kayoed several times as a pro. He cannot take it anywhere around the head with the six-ouncers.

The four-round opener was a corker, with Gaby Ferland proving too experienced and shifty for Yvon Dagenais, who was in the ring for the first time in his life. Dagenais is a strong, hard-punching lightweight, 17 years old, but couldn't land a clean punch on his heavier and smarter opponent. It was a good battle to start the show off on the right foot.

STRAY SHOTS—Wilfe Shanks, classy Montreal middleweight, is taking a rest and will likely be a heavyweight, or at least a full-fledged light-heavy, when he returns to the ring wars in June . . . . the Canadian wed the former Miss Madelen Boyer of Montreal in early February and they entrained for Athabasca, Alberta, where his folks live on their ranch . . . . Danny Webb, sensational Montreal Negro featherweight, continues to clean up overseas and is likely to annex the Empire feather crown when he meets the Liverpool veteran, Nel Tarleton, shortly . . . . His manager, Nelson Wiseman, and yours truly, as co-manager, are negotiating for some big matches for Webb in the States in anticipation of his return this summer . . . . Wiseman recently took over a fine looking lightweight prospect in Joe Vinnelli, who seems to have oodles of natural class and ability . . . . Gus Mell, Maurice Foreman's protege, who is going great guns in the States under George Sheppard's direction, turned in a classy performance to whip Vince Dell 'Orto in ten rounds in Boston . . . . Mell, as we have often predicted, is certainly going far . . . . Larry Bouchard, local heavy, did so well in a bout with Arturo Godoy in Norfolk, Va., that a return bout is on the fire . . . . cheerio till next month.

Buy War Bonds and Keep Them.
Help to Beat Our Enemies.



One of the outstanding boxing teams taking part in the Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, boxing tournament is the Bullets stable. Left to right: Kaplin, trainer and coach; McDonald, Smith, Vacanti, McNamara and Beinecke.

The Engineer Hornets present some of their most consistent point winners. Left to right: Alpine Callihan, well-known professional and coach; Melvin Lipscomb, Robert Thomas, LeRoy Beckett, Oscar Wilkins and Buck Garrett.

ARMY STAGES RECORD BOXING TOURNEY *in* HAWAII

By MAJOR K. S. VANDERGRIFT

Special to THE RING *from the Hawaiian Islands*

ONE of the greatest boxing tournaments in the 30 year boxing history of Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, is being held in the famed 11,500 seat Soldier Bowl. A series of 16 weekly cards are being presented on Tuesday nights and the tourney has already reached the tenth show and everything points to the greatest of all NIGHTS OF CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Following a seeding of the top four fighters in each class and two nights to answer challenges, the semi-finals, shortly after this appears, will be held. Then will come the nine-bout card with every scrap for a Post title.

Champions will receive one hundred dollar war bonds and trophies while runners-up will receive fifty dollar war bonds and trophies. A long list of other prizes have been posted including best performers on the title card, best during the year, outstanding boxer, best among the title runners-up and biggest point winner.

The famed Engineer Chowhound stable of American-Japanese soldiers had the Post team championship clinched as this was written and air-mailed to THE RING. The Chowhounds, coached by former National AAU champions Tiny Tommy Muroda and Gilbert Murakami, also expect to garner a big share of the nine Post crowns.

* * *

EVERY Schofield show to date has attracted overflow crowds of more than 11,500 fans. Every card has been matched by Corporal Sid Flaherty, well known Pacific Coast fight manager and trainer before his entry into the Air Corps Ordnance service of the Army. Flaherty's ability is outstanding and the great success of the 1944-45 Schofield Barracks tourney, is a tribute to him. Early in the season he laid his plans and with the assistance of Major K. S. Vandergrift as advisor, he has staged a great tournament.

Fighters taking part in the Schofield weekly cards were awarded boxing medals for three Bowl appearances and engraved silver gloves for three wins. In addition, the outstanding boxers received war bonds on each card. Following each smoker, the boys who took part in 12 bout cards and their handlers, were guests of Post Commander Colonel Otto E. Sandman at a big steak dinner prepared by the famed Bakers and Cooks School.

After the championship card, the boxers who fought in the tournament will be the guests of the Recreation Department headed by Captain Charlie K. Potts at a 14-course Chinese dinner to be served at the residence of the popular sports-minded Chun Hoon family in Honolulu. At this dinner the season's awards will be made.

All of the boxing cards have had Territorial boxing commission officials working the bouts. These licensed officials include Willie Whittle, Allan Dodd, Peter Thomas, Dick Chang, Kenneth Olds, Bob Sawtelle and Walter Cho. Splendid cooperation has been given the Schofield boxing program by Al Hastings, chairman of the Hawaiian commission; Tommy Miles, Commission secretary; and Leo Leavitt, Honolulu promoter.

* * *

THE fighters who have taken part in the Schofield Barracks tournament to date include the following: Vince Alicisto, Honolulu; Perez Amiceto, Puerto Rico; Chick Amiya, Honolulu; Domingo Aquias, Honolulu; Ben Arcamo, Honolulu; Lawrence Asato, Honolulu; Earl Atchinson, Shallowater, Texas; Vernon Beinecke, Chicago, Ill.; George Bennett, Oneonta, New York; Lawrence Berkheimer, Rochelle, Illinois; Joe Borrillez, Puhi, Kauai, Territory of Hawaii; and Max Brown, Knightstown, Ind.

Don Cameron, Seneca, Mo.; Moses Campbell, Fayetteville, North Carolina; Rous Castro, Honolulu; Alfred Chiccino, Fairport, New Jersey; Alec Childs, Fort Worth, Texas; Jimmie Conti, Worcester, Mass.; Hayden Crawford, Plainfield, New Jersey; Charles Davis, Huntington, West Virginia; Flashy Datto, Hilo, Hawaii; Henry Dominicci, Puerto Rico; and Larry Estrella, Wahiawa, Oahu, T.H.

Burgess Felix, Puerto Rico; William Felt, Orleans, Mass.; Eloy Figeuria, Puerto Rico; Ismall Flores, Puerto Rico; Artemio Fortuno, Wahiawa, Oahu, T.H.; Clarence Frost, Wilson, North Carolina; Buck Garrett, Waco, Texas; Gene Gibson, Columbus, Ohio; Edwin Grady, Los Angeles, California; Robert Hardy, Columbus, Ohio; Nabuo Higa, Honolulu; Howard Hirashige, Honolulu; Kosaburo Ige, Honolulu; Andy Ikehara, Wahiawa, Oahu, T.H.; and Al Johnson, Indianapolis, Ind.

Stanley Kakimoto, Honolulu; Francis Kelly, Philadelphia, Pa.;

Above—The Engineer Chowhounds, boxing champions of the Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, post tournament. The team of American-Japanese engineer soldiers was coached by former National AAU champions, Tiny Tommy Muroda and Gilbert Murakami. Back row, left to right: Tiny Tommy Muroda, Ray Fujiwara, Kenji Sakuma, Herman Kuroda, John Yamanaga, Mike Takaki, Carl Naida, Edward Okamoto, H. Uchida, Joe Nakamura and John Shirashi. Front row, left to right: Stanley Kakimoto, Glenn Watanabe, Kateo Yamanoha, N. Nishio, K. Ige, Noburo Higa, Ray Chinnen, Kenneth Miyashiro and Harold Tokoyama.

Dillard Kirby, Dayton, Ohio; Warren Klinefelter, Rennselaer, Ind.; Fred Koja, Wahiawa, Oahu, T.H.; Steven Koja, Honolulu; Herman Kuroda, Honolulu; Freddy Ledesma, Koloa, Kauai, Territory of Hawaii; Tim Lewis, Shreevesport, La.; Melvin Lipscomb, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Carl Maeda, Honolulu; Augie Magestro, Milwaukee, Wisc.; Patrick Mahon, South Hadley Falls, Mass.; James McCann, New York City; William McDonald, Clarendon Hills, Ill.; Wilbert Minn, Honolulu; Hisao Miura, Honolulu; Kenneth Miyashiro, Waipahu, Oahu, Territory of Hawaii; Douglas Montibon, Waipahu, Oahu, Territory of Hawaii; and James Moten, Chicago, Ill.

Tommy Nakamura, Honolulu; Metsuge Nishio, Honolulu; Edward Okamoto, Honolulu; Lewis Ortega, San Francisco, California; Edward Paalan, Honolulu; Joe Paraas, Waialua, Oahu, Territory of Hawaii; David Ramos, Los Angeles, California; Eddie Reyes, Hilo, Hawaii; Luis Roman, Puerto Rico; Frank Riley, Dallas, Texas; Kenji Sakuma, Honolulu; Eisebio Sanchez, Puerto Rico; Jack Shiro, Honolulu; Charles Silverling, Manheim, Pa.; Charles Smith, Philadelphia, Pa.; Joel Smith, Oklahoma City, Okla.; John Sneed, Washington, D.C.; McDuffie Solomon, Allendale, C.C.; Theorld Sparks, Montpelier, Idaho; Katsuoyshe Takaki, Hilo, Hawaii; Hildeo Tengan, Honolulu; Robert C. Thomas, Philadelphia, Pa.; John Thompson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Lou Togno, New York City; Billy Tomlinson, Wilson, N. C.; Henry Tong, Honolulu; and Gabe Toth, Detroit, Mich.

Hashero Uchida, Maui, Territory of Hawaii; Sal Vacanti, Buffalo, N. Y.; Stanley Vigue, Kalamath Falls, Oregon; Booker T. Washington, Chicago, Ill.; Glenn Watanabe, Honolulu; Andy Weirup, Metuchen, New Jersey; Oscar Wilkins, Topeka, Kansas; John Wojcik, Philadelphia, Pa.

James Woodley, Plainfield, New Jersey; Walter Yamanoha, Honolulu; Ray Kapayna, Honolulu; John Yanagawa, Honolulu; Noboru Yagawa, Honolulu; and Mike Zona, New Haven, Conn.

Roco Pastroe, Youngstown, Ohio; George Arthur, Portsmouth, Ohio; Eddie Marouk, Hartford, Conn.; Nick Tabi, Kansas City, Mo.; and Plat Seimimoto, Honolulu.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

James A. Morre, Elm Ridge Sanatorium, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Q.—What was the official score, round by round, of the Louis vs. Conn fight?

A.—Referee Josephs voted up to the thirteenth round when the kayo was registered by Louis, Conn 7 rounds, Louis 5; Haley had the score six to six and Monroe's score favored Conn, 7 to 4 and one even. The last round of course went to Joe because of the K.O. Here is the round tally:

Referee Josephs— L, L, C, C, L, L, C, C, C, L, C, C, L.

Judge Haley— L, L, C, C, L, L, L, C, C, L, C, C, L.

Judge Monroe— L, L, C, C, L, L, C, C, C, L, C, C, L.

Arthur Delmont, APO 176, PM. N. Y.

Q.—How did Jack Dempsey shape up in measurements with Gene Tunney? We have had many arguments here in the European sector of our battle front and I'm sure you realize that these arguments are the best morale builders in the army, and therefore I hope that for the sake of harmony in our outfit, you'll stretch a point and answer our query.

A.—Tunney and Jack each had a 17 inches neck and 41 chest and 44 chest expansion. Their ankle measurements were alike, 9 inches. Tunney's bicep, 14 inches; Dempsey 15; Tunney's height, 6 feet 1½ inches; Dempsey, 6 feet 1. Tunney's wrist, 8 inches; Dempsey, 8½; Tunney's waist, 34 inches; Dempsey, 32½; Tunney's thigh, 23 inches, one more than that of Dempsey; Tunney's calf, 16 inches and that of Jack 15 inches. Tunney's weight, 190 and Jack's 193. Nothing too good for you boys. Don't hesitate to send in any queries you want answered. It's a pleasure to help the lads in the service. That's our job here.

Sgt. H. Lopez Perez, Burbank, Cal.

Q.—How many fights did Sixto Escobar have with Zurita?

A.—March 31, 1935, Escobar lost in 10; the only time they fought.

Q.—What was Pedro Hernandez's best achievement?

A.—His victory over Lulu Costantino that placed him in the spotlight.

Samuel Goldsmith, with the Seabees in the South Pacific

Q.—Did Jimmy McLarnin fight after he lost to Lou Brouillard at the Yankee Stadium?

A.—Yes. That bout took place on August 4, 1932. Jimmy then stopped Benny Leonard, Sammy Fuller and Young Corbett III; lost in 15 rounds to Barney Ross, dropping the world welter crown, then beat Barney in a return engagement to regain the title; lost to Tony Canzoneri, beat Tony and won from Lou Ambers. The Ambers bout, Nov. 20, 1936, was his last. You can get all this and plenty more in my All Time Ring Record Book for 1944.

Harvey McClenn, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—How many fights did Willie Pep lose since becoming a pro?

A.—One, to Sammy Angott, an over-the-weight match.

Charles Bendigo, Salem, Mass.

Q.—Was John L. Sullivan born in Boston or Roxbury?

A.—He was born in Roxbury, Mass.

S/Sgt. Frank Halstead, USMC Somewhere In So. Pacific

Q.—If you were refereeing a fight in which one of the men was hanging on to the ropes and after a dozen or more shots were fired at his body, he still held on, unable to protect himself, would you permit his opponent to continue the assault or would you start a count in order to give the victim a chance to get his bearings or be counted out? Isn't the latter the proper way of handling such an affair?

A.—Yes. The referee should send the opponent to a neutral corner and count over his victim. He can either be counted out, the bout stopped because he is being outclassed or be given the chance to get away from the ropes by counting over him so as to stop the barrage. Referee Arthur Donovan did that in the second bout between Louis and Max Schmeling. He counted one.

Harry Pochervitz, U.S. Army, Philippines

Q.—What were the dates of the two Tunney vs. Dempsey battles, and in which of the two was the long count registered?

A.—First bout took place on September 26, 1926, in Philadelphia and Gene won the crown in that bout. The second, at Chicago, September 22, 1927, the Battle of the Long Count.

Mrs. Edward E. Dennis, West Palm Beach, Fla.

Q.—If a fighter wants to turn pro, does he require a license or is the one he held as an amateur good for professional boxing? How much does a pro license cost? Where does one obtain same?

A.—Yes, he requires one in every state where he fights as a pro. The cost varies from $5.00 in New York to $15.00 in Massachusetts. Same is obtained from the secretary of the State Boxing Commission.

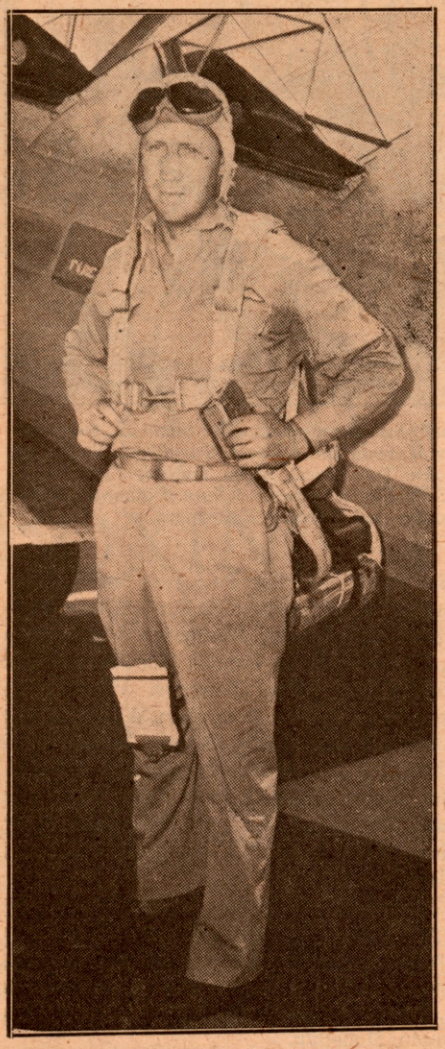
Sgt. Reiss, APO 565, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—Who was the champion when Jack Sharkey and Max Schmeling fought the first time? How many times did each hold the heavyweight title?

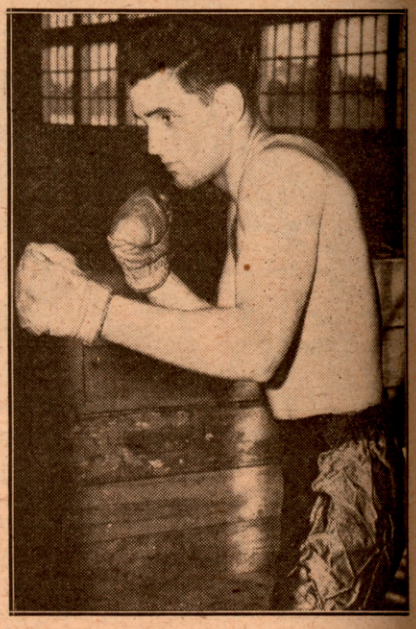
A.—There was no champion. Gene Tunney had retired and these men fought for the right to wear the crown Gene had abdicated. Schmeling won on a foul. Then they fought a second time and Sharkey won. Each held the title once.

The Ring's Honor Roll

By CPL. JIMMY HEARNS



Walter A. Main, star New England welterweight, who is now a flight instructor.



Pvt. Earl S. Brewer, one of the best boxers at Kessler Field.

THE past two months have been sad ones for American boxing fans, who have read with sorrow of the death of a number of top fighters and of the severe battle injuries suffered by others, in addition to the men who have been taken prisoners by the enemy. The war department's report brought to light the death of Jackie Adragna, one of four Pittsburgh brothers each of whom gained the spotlight as a pro fighter. It also carried the news of the death of Mel Roberts, Oregon boxer, a lad who showed promise prior to donning the uniform.

Still another casualty was Tommy Gomez, leading heavyweight boxer from Florida. The Tampa soldier was badly wounded in the recent drive into Germany. He is a staff sergeant in the First Army. His last appearance as a boxer was in Madison Square Garden a few months ago, when he was waiting for overseas transportation. A bell hop before the war, Gomez joined the army before Pearl Harbor and did most of his fighting as a member of the armed forces. His best pro battle was against the late Tommy Tucker, a contest which THE RING Editor refereed and awarded to Gomez on points.

Adragna, the second oldest of the famed fighting family, was killed in Belgium. He was 25 years old and leaves behind a daughter, one and a half years old. He married a Georgia girl while stationed with the army in the South. Jackie was overseas only three months. He was a paratrooper. He was serving his second hitch in the army. He had enlisted and served three years before the war and reentered the service after Pearl Harbor. Brother Sammy, an excellent pro fighter, has served through campaigns in North Africa and Sicily and when last heard from, he said he was in Germany.

Mimmie Adragna, the youngest is a Marine and has seen action in most of the campaigns since the Pacific warfare got under way. The oldest brother, Jimmy, is in the armored division and was last reported at Fort Knox getting ready for overseas duty.

Two other star Pittsburgh fighters have lost their lives on the battlefields, Nicky Wargo and Lou Pitts, both former Diamond Glovers, as was Jackie Adragna. They were good.

Kenny Ray of Oregon, a preliminary boxer who appeared on several of Joe Waterman's cards, has been killed in France.

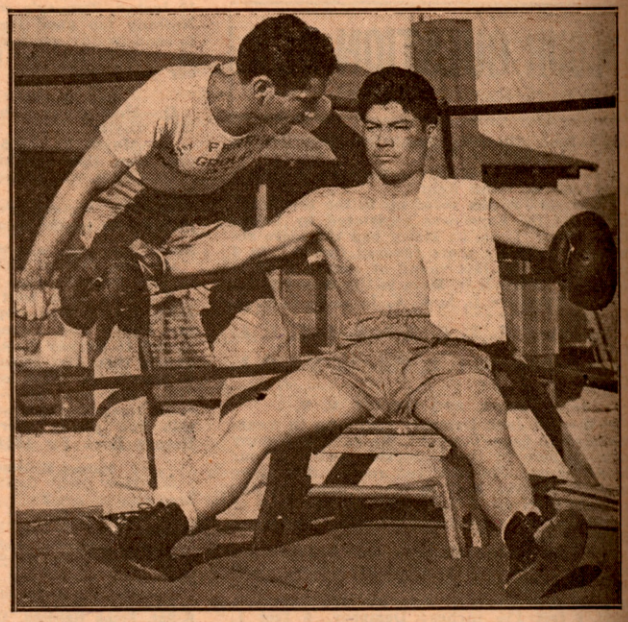
* * *

MIKE "HAMBURGER" HAGAN of St. Paul, has been wounded in the campaign in the Philippines. He was shot three times by a sniper. Mike was one of Minnesota's star boxers. Leo Morrison of St. Paul was also wounded in the same campaign. Sam Venti, better known in fistic circles as Salvatore Ventimiglia, was wounded in the Belgium fighting.

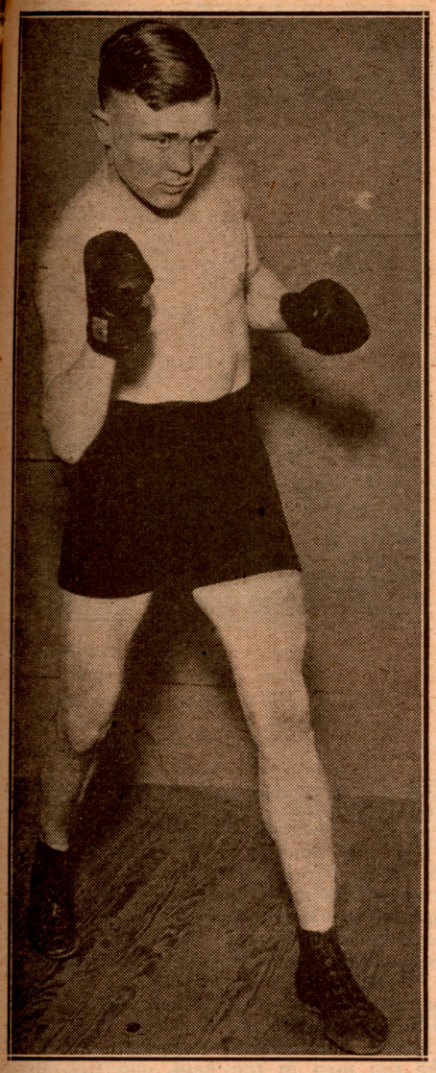
Major Buddy Howard, former New Haven boxer, a good heavyweight, has received the silver star for heroism in the Philippines. Sgt. Wally Hally, one of California's star boxers prior to the war, has been decorated with the Bronze star in Italy.

Lee Savold has rejoined the Merchant Marine.

Sergeant Calvin K. Benedict, a boxer who as an amateur represented Tulane University in southern competition, has been captured by the Germans. He was a Paratrooper who participated in the recent drive against Germany. In a message to this country he says that his boxing knowledge is helping him obtain extra rations, given to him as a reward for winning bouts in camp tournaments.



Pfc. Amado Espinoza, who fights under the colors of the 21st Ferrying Group. He is the new lightweight champion of the Ninth Service Command.



Midget Smith, member of a fire fighting detachment in Italy, former star bantam, who has been overseas for more than two years.

S/Sgt. Gene La Scotte, 24, former St. Paul middleweight slugger, has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, Purple Heart and Air Medal with one Oak Leaf Cluster. He was a prisoner of war in Bulgaria as a result of his plane being shot down while flying over Bulgaria. He is a son of former bantamweight, Joe (Shorty) La Scotte, who is now deceased. Joe La Scotte fought Johnny (Kewpie) Ertle twice, losing both times by the kayo route.

Young Gene's best fights were his two six-round draws with Buddy Gomer, then a promising middleweight riding the crest with no losses in 19 fights.

* * *

ROY NAKAMINE, Fifth Army's bantamweight champion who was one of the stars in the Inter-Allied tournament, has been captured by the Germans and is a prisoner of war. Ray is one of the fighting members of the great Japanese-Hawaiian-American contingent that has written history in the fighting for the American flag in the Italian sector. His division has lost many men in killed, wounded and prisoners, and many of them rated high as amateur boxers and professionals in Hawaii before that terrible surprise attack was made on Pearl Harbor in December of '41.

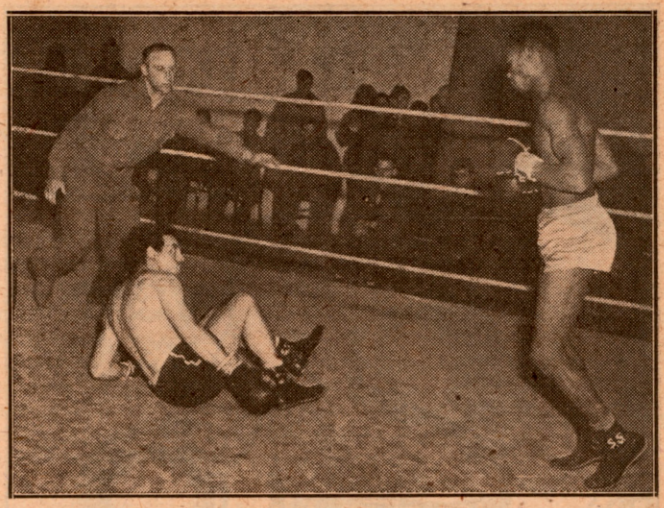
Major Harvey C. Bauss, former boxing and wrestling champion at the University of Michigan, is in Miami waiting for reassignment after spending thirty-three months fighting the Japs in the South Pacific.

THE RING'S tabulation of boxers in the service as of March 1, shows 4667 professionals wearing the uniform since Pearl Harbor. It also shows that as of March 1, 237 boxers have been discharged from the service.

Sixty-seven of these men have resumed their professional career. Some are being called back for service despite their original discharge. Most notable one so far reinducted, is Willie Pep, world's featherweight champion.

As we go to press, Ray Robinson, outstanding welterweight who received a section 8 discharge after missing the boat when he was scheduled to go overseas, has been examined for reinduction into the Army and is awaiting the report from Washington, and Willie Pep, featherweight king, has been reinducted, this time into the Army, and has been sent to Fort Devens in Massachusetts.

Sketches of boys in the armed forces follow:

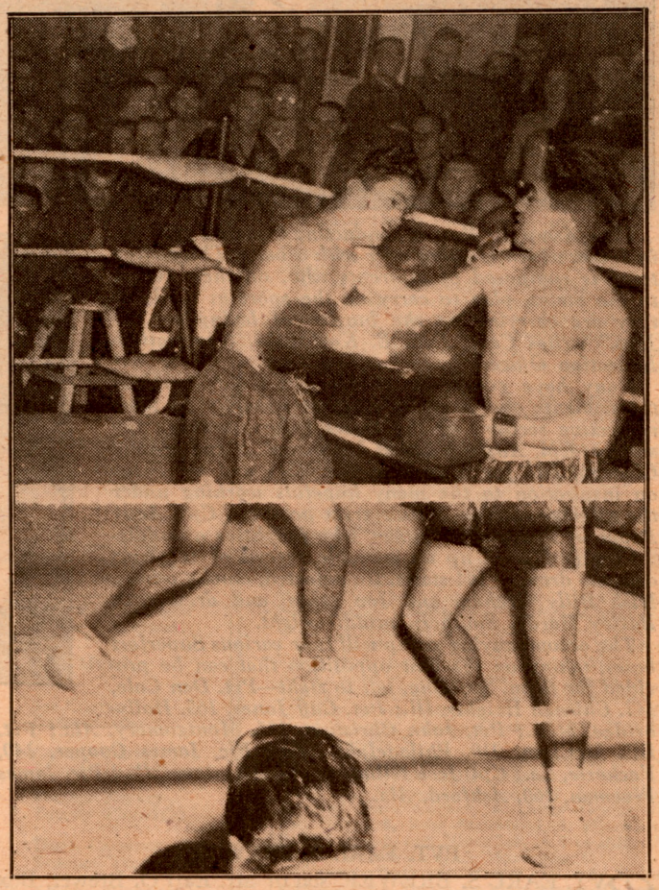


Pvt. Fred Brewer of Denver, Colo., floors Pvt. Joseph Du Clemento of Jamaica, N. J., in one of the many exciting battles that recently took place in Italy, with units of the Peninsula Air Base Section participating. This is the important supply organization for the famous Fifth Army and for the ground forces of the United States Air Corps.

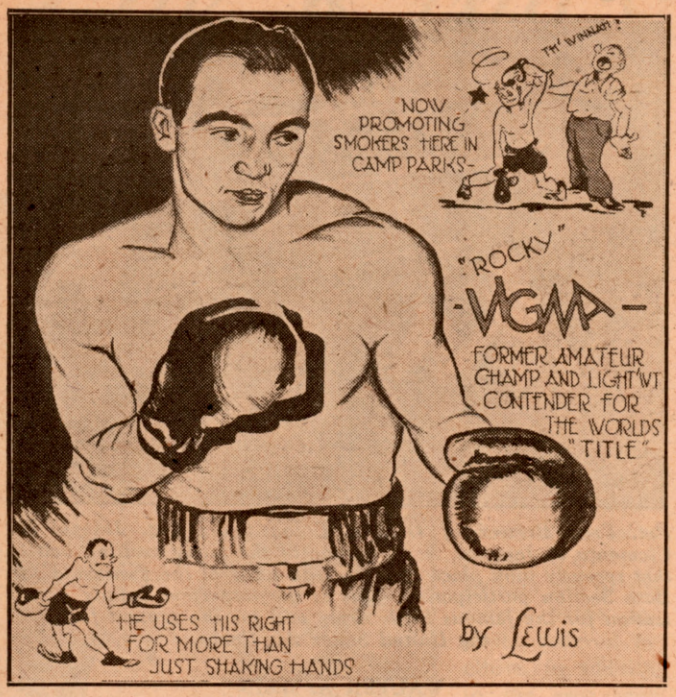
WALTER A. MAIN

WALTER A. MAIN, is now a flight instructor at the Embry-Riddle School of Aeronautics, Carlstrom Field, Florida. Main will be remembered by thousands of boxing fans in the New England states. He started his ring career as a welterweight and then broke into professional boxing as a middleweight, scoring wins over some of the best that New England offered.

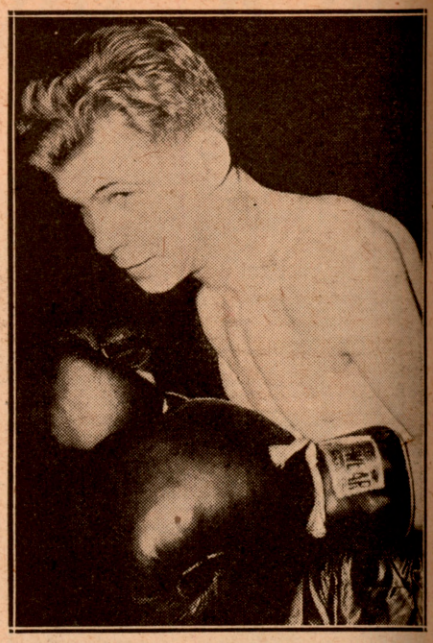
After hanging up the gloves, Main became the manager and operator of Smithfield Airport in Providence, R. I. He taught civilian flying there until being assigned to Carlstrom Field to instruct combat pilots for Uncle Sam. Main was also known as a professional bicycle racer in the east.



Paul Watts (left) and John Matar, lightweights, who fought a thrilling battle at Camp Crowder for the right to compete in the Kansas Golden Gloves tournament. Watts was the winner.



Rocky Vigna, former amateur star, who is a member of the Seabees at Camp Parks.



★

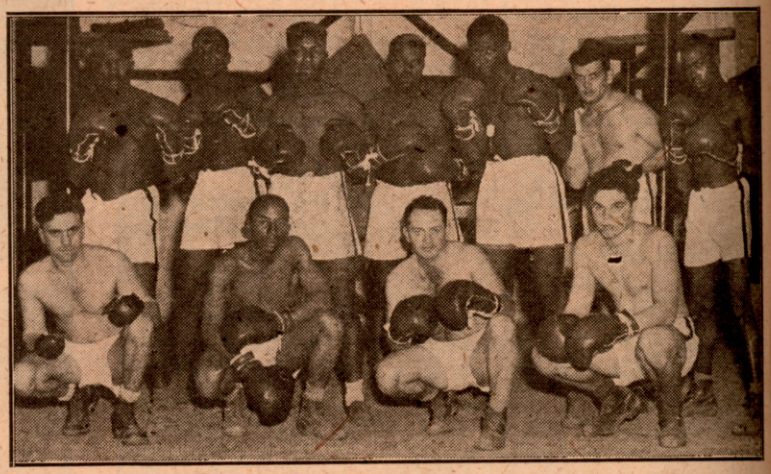
Lew Hanbury, the Washington battler, who is a student at the Physical Reconditioning Instructors' School.

Young Mickey Walker (center), no relation to the old Rumson Toy Bulldog, but a topnotch Coast middleweight in his own right in the last decade, takes time out from his work at a replacement battalion somewhere on the fighting front to tell visiting newspapermen about his Army assignment. Walker, now a sergeant, faced two world champions in Jackie Fields and Vince Dundee and fought every leading welterweight and middleweight in his day. Reading left to right, Joseph Gary Sheahan, Chicago "Tribune" staff artist; Jimmy Cannon, former "Journal-American" sports scribe and Jacobs Beacher; Walker; Bob Cromie, Chicago "Tribune" war reporter, considered one of the top men in the field, and Cpl. Meyer Ackerman, RING correspondent, now serving with General Patton's Third Army Public Relations Section.

"The Army Air Base is conducting a boxing program in India, which is going over with a bang. The boxing team is composed of aspirants who, on their return to the States, plan to carry on the sport as nobly as they are carrying on the burden of laying-low the Japs," writes Capt. John E. Kozlowski, Information-Education Officer.

Many have competed in overseas Golden Gloves tournaments and have boxed professionally in their respective sections of the States before entering the service. Cpl. Augie Mandell has boxed in and around Chicago, Ill., for a good many years and serves as an inspiration to the many hopefuls working under the tutelage of New York's great prospect, Cpl. Andy Peppe of Greenwich Village, who fought as a middleweight and piled up an enviable record of 101 wins and one draw in 104 starts. He defeated, among others, Irish Billy Graham and Joe Jakes, and drew with Baxley Hardy, Southern middleweight.

The accompanying group will tour various Superfort bases, taking on the best opposition that can be provided for them. Standing, left to right—Pvt. Dan Cole, 147, Chicago Heights, Ill.; Pvt. Cuff Jones, 165, Hollybridge, Miss.; Pvt. John Christian, 155, Montgomery, Ala.; Pvt. Bill McClain, 210, Philadelphia, Pa.; Pfc. James Cooper, 140, Vacherie, La.; Cpl. Jack Gilmore, 195, Allentown, Pa.; Pfc. James Freeman, 160, Ashford, Ala.



Front row—Cpl. Augie Mandell, 145, Chicago, Ill.; Cpl. August Holman, 132, St. Louis, Mo.; Pfc. Alonzo A. Berela, 150, Walsenburg, Colo.; Cpl. Andy Peppe, 170, Greenwich Village, New York City, boxing coach.

PVT. EARL S. BREWER

PVT. EARL S. BREWER, son of Mr. Earl O. Brewer, Box 149, Route No. 1, Tarentum, Pa., helped to make January a big boxing month for his squadron at Keesler Field. The Tarentum, Pa., belter fought four times to contribute to his outfit's prize total of 21 glovers that led all Keesler Field squadrons in participation, won the post 175-pound championship, and was named the outstanding January boxer at the *(Continued on page 64)*

Joyce Is the Fighter of the Month

By THE RING EDITOR. *Substituting for* CPL. MEYER ACKERMAN *now serving with Gen. Patton's Division in Germany.*

THE latter part of February and the first two weeks in March was an off period for the big shots in boxing, few of whom took part in fistic competition. As a result, there are few changes in the ratings due to the fact that most of those who participated in one or more fights and won are not yet ready for an international ranking.

The big thrills of the period came in the fights in which Willie Joyce gained the "Fighter of the Month" distinction by his superb exhibition against Ike Williams, whom he whipped by a decided margin in one of the biggest upsets of the year, and in the knockout of the highly-touted Billy Arnold by Rocky Graziano in the third round. Both fights took place in the Garden.

In the heavyweight division Jimmy Bivins continued where he left off before getting into the Army, from which he has been discharged, by stopping Buddy Walker and defeating Johnny Flynn, and Joe Baksi outpointed Gunnar Barlund. Freddie Schott continued his climb with a win over Earle Lowman and the knockout of Bob Blevins.

Lee Q. Murray defeated Al Hart. Bettina's activity during the period enabled Murray to replace Oma, his stablemate, in second position and gave Baksi a chance to regain fourth post, while Elmer Ray and Bettina dropped. Freddie Schott is our sixth choice.

Though Marshall failed to get into action last month in the light-heavyweight class, he held his position as leader of the contenders, due to the ordinary performances of those in the ratings who were active. Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Archie Moore, Freddie Mills, Nate Bolden and Georgie Kochan head the list of ranking fighters. Kochan, former Coast Guardsman, did the best work, scoring two knockouts and beating Coley Welch.

Joe Carter lost his high post through a defeat by Charley Burley in ten rounds. LaMotta's defeat at the hands of Ray Robinson prevented him from jumping into the lead. Vince Hawkins' double victory gained for him a position ahead of Jake. Cocoa Kid got back into the ranking ten.

Ray Robinson is the class of the welters. His great triumph over LaMotta was one of the month's features. Zivic's knockout of Astrada and victory over McDowell enable him to retain second place. Rocky Graziano's feat in knocking out Arnold has earned for him a place in the ratings. He is our ninth choice.

Bob Montgomery, recognized by the New York Commission as world lightweight king, got time off from his Army duties to take the measure of Cecil Hudson in an overweight match, and thus Bob now heads the division. Willie Joyce's magnificent performance against Williams has been rewarded with the second ranking position, with Williams, third. Danny Bartfield and Pedro Firpo, active fighters, have advanced to seventh and eighth, respectively.

Nel Tarleton, British 39-year-old featherweight king, is back among the top-ranking men in the feather class, as are Jackie Wilson and Danny Webb. Sammy Reynolds' knockout of Georgie Parkes brought Reynolds into second position in the bantam class. Here are the results of the past month:

The heavyweight bouts: Freddie Schott decisioned Earle Lowman, 10, kayoed Bob Blevins, 4. Jimmy Bivins put Buddy Walker to sleep, 2, defeated Johnny Flynn, 10. Lee Q. Murray did a convincing job in licking Al Hart, 10. Joe Baksi halted Gunnar Barlund in 10. Buddy Scott knocked out Jerry Mitchell, 5.

Teddy Randolph surprised by kayoing Al Blake, 2, and defeating Colion Chaney, 10. Chaney put away Jackie Saunders, 2, and beat Clent Conway in 10. Ike Wells drew with Leroy Bolden, 6. Charley Crump defeated Ernie Pope, 6, Joe Golombeck, 6. John Donnelly won on a foul over Tiger Sheppard, 3.

Tommy O'Brien whipped Carlson Perry, 4. Louis Long decisioned Fernando (The Mighty) Menichelli, 10. Lt. Tommy Zanos flattened Bearcat Jones, 1. Arthur (Bomber) Brown put away Franklin Moore, 2, licked Stanley Myka, 6. Eddie O'Brien defeated Jim Bowden, 8.

Matt Jiminez knocked out Lloyd Michigan, 3, defeated Ira Hughes, 6. Carl Lewis drew with Eddie Keller, 4. Tommy Briscoe whipped Steve Ludman, 4. Eddie Irwin put away Teddy Brown, 3, licked Leo Maher, 6. Jimmy Bell defeated Taylor Miller, 6, Danny Devlin, 8.

Earle Lowman scored an upset over Billy Grant, 10. Smiley Burnette finished even with Eddie Keller, 4. Ralph Ivins defeated Mickey Hayes, 8. Johnny Allen knocked out Larry Lane, 8.

Jersey Joe Wolcott decisioned Austin Johnson, 6. Charley Harvey won from Carl Lewis, 4. Henry Taylor stopped Leo Maher, 3. Mike O'Grady flattened Carlton Perry, 1. Hindu Fleet whipped Johnny Haynes, 6. Vernie Mitchell kayoed Bob Brown, 2.

Steve Dudas punched out a kayo win over Jimmy Carollo, 8. Ernie Pope stopped Dan Biggers, 6. Sal Bernardino flattened Billy Williams, 2, defeated Norman Hawes, 6. Jim Neville looked good in scoring a knockout win over Nap Mitchell, 2. Cleo Everett defeated the Hawaiian heavyweight champion, Bill Bassette, in a non-title go of eight rounds.

Al Ware decisioned Wee Willie Williams, 6. Arturo Godoy made his umpteenth debut in this country and won a close one from Laurient Bouchard, 10. Buddy Millard stopped Nolan Sharp, 2. George Millich whipped Leo Green, 6. Steve Ludman trounced Ardis Mack, 4. Bob Morris stiffened Bill Parks, 2.

Whizzer White flattened Leo Maher, 1. Dave Patterson won from Art Brown, 4. Newsboy Millich defeated Al Ware, 10.

Johnny Thomas stopped Mickey Hayes, 3. Jimmy Freeman tripped up Sandy McPherson, 5. John Hubbard defeated Lindy Elliott, 6.

Light-heavyweights fared as follow:

Archie Moore stopped Nap Mitchell, 6. Clent Conway flattened Wallace Cross, 1, lost to Colion Chaney, 10. Fitzie Fitzpatrick knocked out Roy Miller, 4. George Kochan put away Tiger Lou Jones, 9, Eddie Steele, 2, and defeated Coley Welch, 10. Joe Kahut stopped Jack Huber, 1. Nate Bolden stowed away Walter Woods, 2. Billy Grant stopped Georgie Parks, 6.

Bob Jacobs knocked out Willie Muldane, 7, licked Dixie Lee Oliver, 10. Harry Wills defeated Al Williams, 4, and stopped Ray Acosta, 1. Jimmy Mulligan knocked out Al Mitchell, 1, Dan Risko, 3. Billy Smith flattened Al Sheridan, 4. Hubert Hood defeated Johnny Clark, 6. Bob Bell stopped Bull Kinsley, 5.

Davey Feld blasted Hugh Murphy out of the picture, 4, licked Billy Johnson, 6, and Charley Jones, 6. Johnson knocked out Leo Maher, 2, defeated Dave Carver, 6. Oscar Goode whipped Nat Hines, 6, Ross Strickland, 8. Hines defeated Billy Jones, 6, and Hines lost in 8 to Billy Pappas. Pappas won from Nick Manfredo, 6.

Tommy Ruth decisioned Johnny Cooper, 4, stopped Billy Perry, 2. Nick Manfredo won from Leroy Fleming, 6.

Leroy Bolden stopped Speedy Cannon, 1. Ken Johnson licked Tommy Woodward, 6. Chuck Ross decisioned Al McDonald, 4. Gaston Miller

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending March 10, 1945

Fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in the armed forces and have become inactive, have been removed until such time as they resume boxing. When those removed are again active, they will receive the recognition previously granted to them. Only active fighters, service men and civilians, will be rated monthly. In our ratings the position of champions now in the service is frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion *Joe Louis U. S. Army	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich U. S. Coast Guard	World's Champion *Tony Zale	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane U. S. Navy
1—Jimmy Bivins	Lloyd Marshall	Charley Burley	Ray Robinson
2—Lee Q. Murray	Fitzie Fitzpatrick	Vince Hawkins	Fritzie Zivic
3—Lee Oma	Archie Moore	Joe Carter	Tommy Bell
4—Joe Baksi	Freddie Mills	Jake LaMotta	Bee Bee Wright
5—Cpl. Melio Bettina	Nate Bolden	Holman Williams	Harold Green
6—Freddie Schott	Georgie Kochan	Coley Welch	Chester Slider
7—Elmer Ray	Bruce Woodcock	Henry Chemel	Jimmy McDaniels
8—Jack London	Jack Johnson	Jack Chase	Henry Armstrong
9—Johnny Flynn	Bob Jacobs	Vic Dellicurti	Rocky Graziano
10—Buddy Scott	Billy Grant	Cocoa Kid	Johnny Greco

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion International title vacant	World's Champion *Willie Pep U.S.A.	World's Champion *Manuel Ortiz U.S.A.	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Bob Montgomery, U. S. A. (Recognized by N.Y.)	Sal Bartolo (N.B.A. Champion)	Tony Olivera	Alec Murphy
2—Willie Joyce	Nel Tarleton	Sammy Reynolds	Joe Curran
3—Beau Jack	Phil Terranova	David Kui Kong Young	Dado Marino
4—Ike Williams	Jackie Wilson	Benny Goldberg	Georgie Parks
5—Juan Zurita (N.B.A. Champion)	Chalky Wright	Lorenzo Safora	Stumpy Butwell
6—Bobby Ruffin	Danny Webb	Jimmy Brady	Tommy Burney
7—Danny Bartfield	Chico Rosa	Luis Castillo	Tommy Plowright
8—Pedro Firpo	Carlos Chavez	Norman Lewis	Hugh Cameron
9—Johnny Thomas	Charley Cabey Lewis	Mickey Francis	Seaman Terry Allen
10—Ronnie James	Enrique Bolanos	Gregory Escolona	Johnny Summers

* Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

whipped Willie Johnson, 6. Len Bennett stopped Danny Maher, 6. George Sanders licked Pete Louthis, 4. Maynard Jones decisioned Howard Berger, 6. Tuffy Reed knocked out Jimmy Ruzzo, 7.

Sam Shumway won from Bearcat Jones, 10. Jimmy Holden defeated Lee Bryant, 4, Freddie Lott, 4. Arthur "Red" Jeter flattened Ernie Pope, 1.

Henry Smith flattened G. I. Jones, 2. Jack Cavanaugh stopped Billy Williams, 1. Allen Arnett put away Bilbo Smith, 2. Chuck Ross whipped Eddie Keller, 4. Ray Raines flattened Jack Hudson, 1.

Marty Simpson stopped Babe Querion, 1. Freddie Bailey defeated Frankie Marr, 4. Danny Devlin stopped Teddy Brown, 2. Phil Muscato put away Tommy Woodward, 1. Big Ben Russ drew with Archie Coles, 4. Stanley Edwards whipped Al Mitchell, 4. Titus Hawkins decisioned Gaston Miller, 6. Bobby Giles knocked out Brown Bomber, 2. Ira Hughes, 5, defeated Charley Polk, 8. Billy Heeps whipped Fred Bailey, 4. Nelson Canty drew with Al Johnson, 6, and Rally Scully K.O.'ed Ed Tramniel, 1.

Here are the middleweight bouts: Coley Welch won a split decision over Vic Dellicurti, 10, then lost to Georgie Kochan in 10. Bert Lytell won by a wide margin from Coolidge Miller, 10, won from Charley Jones on a disqualification, 9 (referee ruled Jones was not trying), defeated Johnny Finazzo, 10. Vince Hawkins stopped Jack Lewis, 4, defeated Lefty (Satan) Flynn, 8. Jake LaMotta lost to Ray Robinson, 10.

Cliff Beckett decisioned Phil Schwartz, 6, Frankie Abrams, 6. Art Robinson licked Billy Mayfield, 4, drew with Hal Minor, 4. Louis Wise won a bristling bout from Edgar Robinson, 10. Ritchie Sands stopped Jack Smith, 10.

Frankie Augustain whipped Jackie Ryan, 10. Young Milo halted Ron Walsh, 11. Ern Clingan drew with Les Sloan, 12. Max Cameron defeated Les Hardy, 12. Jimmy Davis won a gruelling bout from Kenny James, 6.

Marvin Bryant outfought Joe Agosta, 10. Agosta lost to Indian Gomez, 10. Eddie Saunders was awarded a win over Buddy Bailey, 1 (Bailey dislocated right arm). Lee Black turned the tables on Maurice Lavigne, 6, Jerry McGee, 4, Tom Collins, 6. Bee Bee Washington went to a draw with Johnny Finazzo, 10. Eddie Finazzo licked Waddy Forcey, 6.

Joe Blackwood whipped Jimmy Taylor, 6 (three times). Johnny Hunt defeated Jackie Cooper, 4, licked Alonzo Williams, 4. Larry Hardy licked Bobby Giles, 6. Johnny Long stopped Ike Kelly, 2.

Al Smith whipped Speedy Cannon, 4. Cannon kayoed Johnny Adams, 3. Lou Schwartz licked Danny McMillan, 9. Johnny Finney came from behind to knock out Billy Jones, 4, Lew Perez, 9. Perez defeated Lee Black, 6. Black lost to Dom Youvella, 6.

Cocoa Kid trimmed Joe (Butch) Lynch, 8. Johnny Mara knocked out Billy Chaput, 2 (twice), defeated Solly Miller, 6, Tony Gouveia, 6, drew with Billy Napper, 4, stopped Al Hallie, 2. Jerry Fiorello made it two in a row over Ernie Forte, 8. J. C. Wilkins outpunched Frank Jamison, 6.

Reedy Evans knocked out Pordena Smith, 5. Smith defeated Eddie Dooley, 6. Johnny Johnson finished Lew Perez, 4. Willie Watkins defeated Sal Musa, 6, kayoed Musa, 1. Musa (Sammy Muscato) whipped Joe Ellington, 4. Charley Padalino licked Martin Doyle, 6. Collins Brown whipped Buddy Rose, 6, lost to Billy Parsons, 8.

Eddie Beaseley won from Raymond Love, 4, George Segura, 4, Roger Marquette, 6. Lou Duva trounced Billy Miller, 8. Miller lost to Art D'Amico, 6. D'Amico stopped Eddie Dennis. Paul Westbrook, 1. Willie Collins defeated Al Morey, 4. Larry Carter stopped Billy Mayfield, 1.

Joe Reddick trounced Ray Rovello, 8, Van McNutt, 6. McNutt was outpointed by Izzy Jannazzo, 10. Jannazzo lost a close one to Prentiss Hall. Bee Bee Washington beat Johnny Finazzo.

Jackie Lewis won from Billy Perry, 6. Bobby Samuels stopped Wes Williams, 1, Max Saunders, 1. Frank Sweeney knocked out Edgar Poe, 3. Vince Gigante put away Pete Petrello, 3, licked Steve Kish, 4.

Jerry Maloni defeated Saint Paul, 8. Paulie Peters licked Irish Johnny Taylor, 10, kayoed Jimmy Hayden, 7, defeated Leon Zorrita, 10. Curly Denton won a close one from Dave Clark, 6. Dave Carver knocked out Neal Stokes, 2. Steve Brogan flattened Georgie Humes, 4.

Clem Cliorio put away Lenny Glennon, 3. Andy Faison halted Willie Downing, 1. Johnny Lucas drew with Lou Duva, 6. Eddie Halligan decisioned Pete Viratos, 6. Jackie Burke won from Leroy Bolden, 10, knocked out Al Sheridan, 2.

Robert (Dapper) Smith defeated Walter Cunningham, 6. Billy Cotterhill whipped Jackie Wilson, 8. Bruce Bishop stopped Mick Milner, 1. Billy Cottrell drew with Gordon Griffiths, 6. George Howard won from Sean Clancy, 8.

Gilbert Whiteside drew with Al Morey, 4. Jimmy Edwards licked Willie Collins, 4, licked Billy Smith, 4. Speedy Cannon went to a draw with Pedro Jiminez, 4. Richard Pugh flattened Ike Kerr, 1.

Ted Gordon knocked out Randy Drew, 2. Gordon was kayoed by Ralph Tiovelli, 3. Buddy Farrell won from Charley Catos, 6. Coolidge Miller stopped Tommy Jackson, 2, lost to Brown Bomber by the kayo route, 1, came right back to kayo the highly-touted Jimmy Mulligan, 2 rounds. Carlos Perez got a close decision over Kid Tunero, 12.

Oscar Boyd knocked out Johnny Moore, 1, Sam Shumway, 2, Art Hardy, 3. Roy Cruz halted Nate Smith, 3. Smith stopped Kid Snow, 1. Rocky Luciano belted out Bobby Barrett, 1. Sgt. Tommy Roman licked Howell Steen, 10. Billy Floyd won from Tony Petro, 6.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight — John Thomas, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

Light-heavyweight — Tommy Ruth, Philadelphia, Pa.

Middleweight—Oscar Boyd, Buffalo, N. Y.

Welterweight—Joe LaMotta, Bronx, N. Y.

Lightweight—Walter Pua Kahookele, Honolulu, T.H.

Featherweight — Steve Curley, Toronto, Canada.

Bantamweight—Ralph McNeil, Newark, N. J.

Flyweight—Tom Smith, Birmingham, England.

Ossie (Bulldog) Harris beat Tommy Bell, 10. Johnny Carter halted Gus Alexander, 7, lost to Prentiss Hall, 8. Billy Smith defeated Jimmy Edwards, 4. Ralph Lee decisioned Alonzo Williams, 4. William Johnson flattened Luther Brent, 1.

Bob Lynn defeated Jimmy Bishop, 4. Johnny Lawer knocked out the highly-touted Cuban, Mario Ochoa, 2. Ochoa came back to defeat John Finney, 6. Tony Del Gatto took care of Ernest Barnwell, 6. Vecie Van put away Elmer Parson, 3. Willis Scott defeated Al Finazzo, 6.

Nelson Canty finished off Leon Szymurski, 3. Harry Shaw stopped Bobby Wilson, 2. Manuel Dorsey put away Melvin Booth, 1. Jackie Cooper knocked out Rudy Campa, 4. Jimmy "Top Row" Allen whipped Harold Alle, 6.

Al Williams licked Ralph Lee, 4. Jack Cavanaugh halted Billy Williams, 1. Vic Belanger drew with Paulie Ryan, 4. Sid Jones stopped Teddy Allen, 2. LeRoy Wade finished even with Harold Alle, 4. Eric Best halted Frankie Marino, 1.

Art Lind flattened Jack Sicari, 1. Johnny Boskie whipped Alvin Gordon, 5. Billy Barrow decisioned Clarence Brown, 8. Gene Lydell whipped Tiger Brown, 5. Tony Soave defeated Johnny Duke, 6.

Tony Rico and Patsy Giordano drew, 8. Tony De Rosa beat Julie Cross, 4. Mario Marcelli beat Jackie Peters, 10. Babe Saunders beat Leonard Washington, 4. Henry Johnson beat Willie Watkins, 6. Vincent Ives kayoed Gene Gudgill, 7. Jackie Ryan stopped LeRoy Wade, 5.

Results of the welterweight bouts: Tommy Bell had to be content with a draw against Bee Bee Wright, 10, then was beaten by Ossie (Bulldog) Harris, 10. Bell later flattened Bobby Richardson, 6.

Ray Robinson astounded Chicago fans by kayoing George (Sugar) Costner, 1, then went on to lick middleweight Jake LaMotta, 10. Chester Slider won over Henry Armstrong, 10. Fritzie Zivic knocked out Kid Astrada, 2, easily whipped Wild Bill McDowell, 10.

Rocky Graziano knocked out Billy Arnold, 3. Antonio Fernandez beat Hankins Barrows, 10.

Burl Charity decisioned Jackie Walls, 6. Bobby Maloney, 6. Pete Viratos halted Tony Rodriguez, 3. Al McDonald, 2, lost to Charley O'Kelly, 6, Pedro Jiminez, 6. Alonzo McDonald trounced Pedro Jiminez, 4. Lige Drew trounced Solomon Stewart, 10, Joe Bennett, 10, Henry Jordan, 10.

Jack Tarzan stopped Pete Savageau, 5, whipped Ray Morgan, 6. Howell Steen whipped Bennie Evans, 10. Bobby Nichols knocked out Reg Earle, 11, lost to Jack Bridges, 10. Al Hallie whipped Charley Warner, 4, Sal Canata, 4.

Sidney Miller won the duke over Milton Kessler, 8, lost to Freddie Archer, 8. Ritchie Gibbons trounced Jerry McGee, 6. McGee drew with Kenny Reid, 4. Reid was flattened in 1 by Pete Martinez. Vic Costa defeated Annunzio Ferrara, 8, lost to Buddy Garcia, 6, then whipped Pat Scanlon, 8, lost to Vic Pignatore, 6.

Jimmy Mills licked Charley Watkins, 6, Pete Martinez, 4, knocked out Early Sloan, 7. Johnny Green knocked out Maxie Berger, 7, whipped Bobby Lakin, 10. Henry Jordan did a good job in winning from George (Red) Doty, 10, lost to Jimmy Palmer, 6. Babe Querion won from Dean Goode, 6.

Gordon Stiles whipped Eddie Davis, 4, Waddy Forcey, 6. Davis stopped Kid Lewis, 4. Frankie Rose licked Jimmy Belmont, 6. Jimmy McGriff stopped Babe Lewis, 1, beat Johnny Red Fees, 6. Fees stopped Carlo John, 2.

Bob Ferris licked Al Williams, 4. Hugh Stell decisioned Russ Long, 4, Benny Black, 4, knocked out Wade Evans, 2, licked Elmer Lewis, 4. Pat Murray whipped Charley Hilton, 4, stopped Jim Ward, 1, licked Billy Smith, 4. Phil Montes stopped Jack Dillon, 2.

Al Pinel drew with Mike Butch Lucas, 6, beat Al Barbosa, 6, drew with Mike Lucas, 8, defeated Ceferino Bronco, 6, lost to Mike Lucas, 6. Art Towne defeated Dave Carver, 6, kayoed Jimmy Isler, 3. Walter Stanback surprised by knocking out David Horne, 1, defeated Lee Bryant, 4, Fred Picone, 4. Jimmy Mazzio put away Ted Harris, 2, Jimmy Thompson, 3, Howard Young, 1.

Jimmy Palmer defeated Willis Scott, 4. Al (Bummy) Davis flattened Roger Marquette, 1, Solomon Stewart, 4. Ulysses Valle knocked out Paul Westbrook, 5, was kayoed by Joey Angelo, 4. Charley Early whipped Bobby Berger, 10.

Nick Moran decisioned Artie Dorrell, 10. Walter Stark again licked Tony Azzaro, 4. Johnny Ryan flattened Tony Petro, 3. Leonard Trader defeated Gee Sparry, 4, kayoed Percy Holden, 1.

Charley Parham won the duke from Mike Bulik, 6. Jerry Pittro came home over Tommy James, 4. Joey Gambaro put out the lights for Jack Garrity, 3, defeated Dan Calcano, 5.

Ray Nulph decisioned Kid Williams, 4. Johnny Squires flattened Nick Krikas, 3. Frankie Ross decisioned Eutemia Trajho, 8, Andy Anderson, 8, then lost to Joey Angelo, 10. Rudy Campa won from Wilford Scott, 6.

Russ Long defeated Benny Black, 4, Johnny Meadows, 4. Phil Carrozza knocked out Marty Barber, 2. Tony Gouveia pasted Mickey Page, 6. Harry Durden drew with Teddy Wilson, 4, stopped Johnny Belair, 2. Kenny James whipped Frankie Ross, 6, lost to Jimmy Davis, 6. Ross defeated Archie Goodby, 8. James licked Al Pinel, 6. Gene Gudgill won from Bob Simmons, 8, knocked out Milton Kessler, 10.

Harold Jamaica Smith won a real tough one from Willie Russell, 10. Billy Christian drew with Billy Mayfield, 4. Mickey Belletiere halted Marty Barber, 3. Ceferino Bronco knocked out Billy Chaput, 1, Gene Gregory, 3. Georgie Williams turned the tables on Jesse Moraney, 6. Jimmy Isler flattened Benny Jeffries, 1. Dan Robinson whipped Roy Lewis, 5. Bill Parsons won over Mike Sopko, 8, Collins Brown, 8.

Art Robinson won over Willie Grey, 4. Pat Giordano outboxed George (Red) Doty, 6. Thaddeus Cabey, 8. Chuck Hunter finished off Jack Larrimore, 3, Alex Doyle, 3. Joe Gannon was too clever for Billy Snead, 6, Sparky Reynolds, 6. Berry Wright licked Smuggy Hersey, 6. Billy Furrone whipped Pete De Ruzza, 8, lost to Bobby Lakin, 6. Sammy Saunders knocked out George Sapolich, 2, licked Jimmy Hunka, 5.

Sparky Reynolds won from Flat Top Cummings, 6, was kayoed by Johnny Riccio, 4. Pete Pauline stopped Wally Bindus, 4. Joe Davis flattened Howell Howard, 3. Freddie Veratti knocked out Al Hallie, 2, Bobby Nero, 1. Joe Curcio won a "war" from Joey Haddad, 10.

Frankie Fischer defeated Eddie Moore, 6. Vincent La Salva outboxed Vic Pignatore, 8. Irving Palefsky decisioned Leon Kennedy, 6, and beat Jimmy Mills, 6. Jackie Cooper-Freddie Dixon bout ruled "no-decision" in 7 rounds (referee ruled Cooper was not trying). Cyril Gallie won over Johnny McManus, 8. Harry Lazar stopped Mick Gibbons, 3. Jimmy Molloy defeated Tommy Hendrie, 10.

Jimmy Thornhill won on a disqualification from Joey Brown, 2. Jimmy Brunt stopped Jordan Tarone, 7. Harry Davis decisioned Dick Shields, 10. George Dilks halted Marcel Ludovine, 3. Billy Stevens knocked out Joe Blair, 3.

Lefty (Satan) Flynn put away Johnny Clements, 5. Claude Dennington made his pro debut and defeated Billy Walker, 8. Mickey Paul defeated Al Hallie, 6, Walter Gomes, 6. Pedro Carvelho, 6. Joe Keyes stopped Augie Jiminez, 2. Kenny Reid knocked out Frankie Fischer, 1, drew with Jerry McGee, 4.

Russ Hawkins licked Bobby Mabe, 4, lost to Tommy Mills, 6, whipped Jimmy Taylor, 6. Clem Fitzpatrick decisioned Casimir Sagulski, 6 (twice). Bobby Zollo put away Bob Pooler, 3. Auriel Coutoure finished even with Tommy Egan, 10. Bobby Brady whipped Billy Smith, 6, Nat Hutchins, 4.

Johnny Asay won over Pepper Hayes, 6. George Stevens outfought Andy Faison, 6. Izzy Schwartz licked Sal Sanchez, 6. Al Jolson drew with Arthur Hardy, 8, licked Hardy, 8.

Benny Williams won a close one from Vincent Jones, 6. Charley Fusari knocked out Joey Neil, 1, defeated Jackie Peters, 8. McCoy Jones outpointed Jackie Peters, 6. Jim Williams flattened Jack Mitchell, 1. Don Lee defeated Memo Llanes, 10. Bill (Jiggs) Donahue stopped Harry "Red" Schultz, 3.

Llewellyn Strohlin defeated Butch O'Hara, 4, Eddie Mara, 4. Red Luce trimmed Sabas Jamito, 4, was kayoed by Otis Jackson, 4. Paul Ryan whipped Albin Buczek, 4. Buczek lost to Fred Patterson, 4. Kid Lewis defeated Bobby Snead, 4. Gene Boland whipped Floyd Le Vasseur, 4.

Charley Wells stopped Chuck Swango, 3. Tommy Gargano won from Jim Kennedy, 4 (twice). Red Bryant licked Eddie Hally, 8. Joe LaMotta trounced Lew Perez, 4, kayoed Buddy Jackson, 1, Jerry McGee, 2, defeated Ernest Barnwell, 6, Baudelio Valencia, 6. Alex Doyle whipped Joe Miller, 6.

George Soubasis knocked out Ellis Simley, 1, lost to Steve Bilko, 4. Manny Gomez defeated Lou Duva, 10. Archie Goodby licked Freddie Polowitzer, 6.

Petey Wheatstraw flattened Bobby Claus, 2. Jimmy Shans put away Chuck Evans, 2. Johnny Rocket defeated Johnny Higgens, 4. Freddie Camuso trimmed George Larover, 10.

Don Ellis whipped Flat Top Cummings, 4. Smuggy Hersey decisioned Jimmy McGriff, 6. Jackie (Kid) Berg returned to the wars and knocked out Eric Dolby, 4. Billy Napper deci-

sioned Freddie Gilbo, 6, Johnny Mara, 6. Tom Collins whipped Al Pinel, 6.

Joe Conforto flattened Paul Westbrook, 1. Leo Romanello defeated Joey Manfro, 6. Joey Albanese decisioned George Stevens, 6. Felix Morales whipped Lew Perez, 6.

Jess Moraney halted Tommy Mollis, 6. Johnny Riccio put away Sparky Reynolds, 4. Frankie Abrams kayoed Bobby Maloney, 1. Teddy Wilson stopped Jack Moore, 3. Savior Canadeo trimmed Jimmy Sherrer, 8. Louis Montez flattened Kid McCoy, 4.

Pat Patucci knocked out Henry McNeil, 6. Billy Nixon flattened Joe Falco, 1. Berry Wright stopped Lee Sheppard, 2. Charley Pope finished even with Charley Zivic, 4. Artie Levine put away Lew Perez, 4.

Milton Kessler beat Charley Watkins, 8. Mike Lucas knocked out Al Carson, 5. Jiggs Donohue beat Milo Theodorescu, 8. Walter Starkey beat Louis Moore, 4. Bobby Winters drew with Ernie Petrone, 8. George "Gee" Sparry K.O.'ed Percy Holden, 2.

The lightweight bouts: Bob Montgomery engaged in an over-the-weight contest and licked welterweight Cecil Hudson, 10. Danny Bartfield won a fiercely-waged brawl from Humberto Zavala, 10. Willie Joyce turned in a sparkling victory over Ike Williams, 12. Pedro Firpo was held to a draw by Bobby Smith, 8, then whipped Smith in 10.

Calcagno II beat Baby Al Brown, 10. Emilio Castrillo knocked out Kid Bururu, 1. Young Finnegan knocked out Emilio Castrillo, 4. Al Tejada beat Simon Lucas, 6.

Julie Bort flattened Nick Restano, 1, won from Al Mobley, 8. Vince Tuminello came from behind to whip Young Lee Q. Murray, 6. Gus Mell scored an upset in winning from veteran Vince Dell 'Orto, 10. Benny Singleton, 10. Dave Butler stopped Joe Criss, 1, Benny Revere, 2, Ritchie Owens, 1, defeated Art Gomes, 6, stopped Tony Mande, 2. Mell was K.O.'ed by Jerry Zullo in 1.

Joe Grant knocked out Billy Fletcher, 5. George Sands put away Harry Boyce, 4. Les Fuller whipped Jack Seaton, 10. Ern Hammon defeated Bob Maloney, 8. Bobby Rose whipped Les Barnett, 6.

Jimmy Roberts stopped Jackie Parsons, 3. Jim Hunter won on a foul from Tom Maws, 3. Paul Midiri licked Mario Torres, 4, lost to George Johnson, 6. Torres lost to Jackie Connelly, 6 (twice). Baby Tiger Flowers defeated Louis La Salle, 6, kayoed Ernie Cabral, 6, defeated Joe Celletti, 6, stopped Roland Gomes, 2.

Sammy Parrotta knocked out Mike Gravino, 7, licked Mario Colon, 8. Tommy Anderson outpointed Nick Primiani, 4. Primiani won over Jimmy Cagni, 4, knocked out Marcus McCrea, 2. Anderson licked Pat Scanlon, 6. Benny Singleton won the New England lightweight title by scoring a knockout over Oscar St. Pierre, 9, lost to Johnny Cool, 10. Cool licked Archie Gibbons, 10.

Pat Scanlon defeated Johnny Montreal, 6. Johnny Cesario stopped Mickey Paul, 4, Baby Sims, 1, licked Eddie Dowl, 10. Joe Miller flattened Tommy Daniels, 4, Billy Bates, 2, Tiger Wells, 3, lost to Paulie Jackson, 6.

Pedro Carvelho decisioned Joe Montiero, 6, Yvonne Cote, 6. Ralph Walton whipped Frankie MacDougall, 8. Willie Thomas stopped Nate Thomas, 5. Kid Lewis flattened Eddie Rice, 3. Kid Butler defeated George Walker, 4. Walter Gomes stopped Freddie Gilbo, 3, James Lyles, 1.

Johnny Virgo defeated Jimmy (Sunny) Hampton, 6, Johnny Montreal, 6. Al Wooster put away Pee Wee Sharkey, 3, drew with Babe Querion, 6. Willie Hernandez licked Ray Rogers, 6. Ray upset Frank Franconeri, 6. Bobby Esterita whipped Sal Giglio, 4. Santa Bucca won a close one over George Larover, 8. Larover licked Jackie Peters, 6.

Lee Jones decisioned Joe Falco, 10. Charley Smith whipped Jackie Peters, 10. Bobby Wenz kayoed Mike Trapani, 3. Robert (Buddy) Garcia trounced Vic Costa, 6. Maxie Shapiro won easily over Ruby Garcia, 10, and whipped Juste Fontaine, 10. Garcia lost to Emmett Grier, 10.

Arthur Price flattened Eddie Simmons, 3. Patsy Zoccano whipped Chief Red Cloud, 4, Miguel Arroya, 4. Johnny Bratton won a close one from Jimmy Anest, 6.

Bobby Mabe stopped Floyd Snedecker, 2, Jerry McGee, 4. Chuck Nulph knocked out Jasper Parker, 2. Billy Cox put away Tommy Phelps, 1. Joey Krikas decisioned Doug Lester, 6. Eutemia Trejho defeated Billy McIntyre, 6.

Joey Angelo won from Frankie Ross, 10. Willie Lee drew with Jake Simmons, 6. Abel Lucero whipped Manuel Plazza, 6. Frankie Moore won over Plazza, 6, drew with Billy Rhodes, 6. Freddie Addeo knocked out Benny Cartegena, 1, and beat Sammy Mammone, a welter, in 8.

Joe Baker got off the floor to knock out Jimmy Lane, 2, then was kayoed in 1 by Johnny Fry. Norville Gaddis whipped Kid Shifty, 6, Sammy Thompson, 6. Tommy Anderson upset Charley Howard, 4. Dorsey Lay won a close one from Eugene Burton, 10. Bobby Esterita won from Joe Griffo, 4, kayoed Joe Henderson, 2. Tony Mandi stopped Buddy Allen, 3. Shamus McCrea whipped Billy Napper, 6.

Robert Weatherly licked Bobby Pryor, 4, stopped Vic Soyko, 3. Earl Dodson drew with Edgar Poe, 4, lost to Poe, 4. Vinnie Melito decisioned Ellis Simley, 4, drew with Nick Primiani, 4, Lou Prince, 4. Johnny Bo Harris (Gurriere) defeated Jimmy Mason, 6. Frankie Conti won from Andy Anderson, 8.

Tommy Mills flattened Ellis Simley, 3, lost to Billy Graham, 6. Maxie Starr drew with Joe Amico, 8. Joe Celletti stopped Johnny Riley, 2. Bobby Jackson won over Ralph Lara, 10. Jackie Rankin stopped Jackie Grimes, 5.

Mick Gibbons defeated Tommy Foxall, 8. Foxall drew with Jimmy Jury, 8. Hal Cartwright won from Bob Ramsay, 8, lost to Dave Finn, 8. Finn stopped Johnny Ward, 5, defeated Dave Crowley, 8. Crowley won from Len Davies, 8. Warren Kendall defeated Bob Ramsay, 8. Ramsay lost to Johnny Price, 6. Price whipped Jack Crossley, 8.

Frankie Fernandez whipped Ray Powell, 10. Joey Savidan drew with Johnny Verdusco, 4. Savidan was kayoed by Bourbon Murphy, 3. Pete Perry finished even with Pete Romero, 4. Jimmy Rizzo stopped Charles Hall, 6, lost to Eddie Smith, 6. Smith licked Johnny Montreal, 8. George Knox decisioned Al Starling, 6.

Tony Janiro trimmed Johnny Williams, 8, stopped Artie Tedesco, 6, and beat Monty Pignatore, 8.

Al Guido licked Frankie Rubino, 8. Tony Pellone defeated Sid Haber, 6. Bernard Docusen was lucky to get a draw with Patsy Spataro, 6. Patsy drew with George (Dusty) Brown, 10. Raul Zenit stopped Matt Oglesby, 5. Torito Ramos flattened Johnny Verdusco, 7.

Ray Nulph stopped Pedro Costell, 1, Al Carter, 1. Leon Jones knocked out Billy Cox, 1, licked Kid Williams, 4. Charley Grant halted George Walker, 1. Leon Spencer stopped Leo Francis, 3.

Freddie Dawson whipped Jerry Pittro, 8. Billy Wilson put away Roland Gomes, 2, licked Joey Wasnick, 6. Jiggs Perryman defeated Al Fern, 6.

Jose Peralta outboxed Monty Pignatore, 8. Mickey Andrews stopped Bob Ranson, 3. Eddie Bernstein put away Ernie Cabral, 5. Norman See finished Johnny Mahoney, 3. Bill Hayman knocked out Johnny Verdusco, 3. Charley Smith stopped Hubert Samuels in 1.

Lee Garrett whipped Joey Genovese, 5, Stanley Cieslak, 5. Young Macomber stopped Clem Buldoc, 2. Charley Webster flattened Eddie George, 3. Norman "Hi-Ho" Silver decisioned Sixto Morales, 10, drew with Jock Leslie, 8.

Mike Trapani stopped Freddie Martin, 2. Billy Wilson whipped Mickey Paul, 6. Vic Pignatore eked out a win over Vic Costa, 6. Jake Simmons defeated Otis Kendrick, 6. Nate Thomas stopped Willie Lee, 3. Talbert Anderson won over Hughie Civatte, 6.

Fidel Rivera defeated Pete Mirabella, 6. Major Jones stopped Ruff Lawson, 1. Del Cockayne flattened Rudy Zedell, 2. Willie Cheatum decisioned Willie Smith, 6. Danny Petro trounced Petey Virgin, 10.

Ray Salas whipped Jimmy Florita, 10. Jimmy Kidd Hatcher knocked out Eddie Dowl, 3. Dud Bowen licked Wilford Scott, 4. Rickey Monteiro stopped Dave Butler, 1.

Freddie Bernhardt looked good in stopping Sal Giglio, 3. Nick Stato returned to the ring to decision Joey Wasnick, 6. Jimmy Collins defeated Bob Jennings, 6. Al Gomez decisioned Rene Cantero, 8. Louis LaSalle knocked out Marcus McCrea, 3. Pat Demers stopped Billy Lambert, 6.

Dom Amoroso whipped Jackie Leamus, 10. Mike Konnors came from behind to defeat Jimmy Saunders, 6. Bobby Ellis licked Tony Argo, 4. Arbie Bowie whipped Tiger Wills, 6. Stanley Jordan stopped Minneapolis Billy Smith, —. John Fry kayoed Billy Carroll, 3. Bobby Yeager K.O.'ed Raul Zenit, 2.

Featherweights fought with these results: Willie Pep retained his featherweight laurels (New York version) by licking Phil Terranova, 15. Danny Webb flattened Bert Jackson, 4, Jimmy Brady, 7. Nel Tarleton held on to the British Empire featherweight title by trimming the favored Al Phillips, 15. Jackie Wilson knocked out Ken Hatcher, 7. Danny Webb also flattened Johnny Russell in 4.

Georgie Cooper surprised by licking Frankie Leta, 8. Marcus McCrea stopped Lindberg Miller, 2. Tommy Moore flattened Marty Pemba, 4, Bobby English, 6. George Butler halted Eddie Berry, 4.

Jim Pickering whipped Kid Gallagher, 8. Leo Robbo defeated Danny Simmons, 12. Chico Rosa flattened Billy Rhodes, 2. Steve Curley outpointed Florian Bibeau, 6, Blond Tiger, 8, Willie Hernandez, 6; Bibeau defeated Lou Prince, 6, Frank Pucci, 6.

Bobby Polowitzer won over Eddie Reardon, 6. Bert White defeated Art Aragon, 6, licked Paul Reguejo, 6. Reguejo licked Henry Briere, 4, defeated Cannonball Gibson, 6. Clint Miller stopped Jimmy Allen, 5; Allen lost to Lucky Johnson, 6.

Rosendo Trejo drew with Henry Zamora, 4 (twice). Tony Cocco licked Georgie Knox, 6; Knox defeated Al Starling, 6; Cocco kayoed Ed Posey, 1. Babe Kelly outpointed Biff Jones, 6. Eddie Hines whipped Kid Tagg, 4.

Buddy Hayes stopped Al Sforza, 1, George Butler, 4, and K.O.'ed Hal Lee, 2. Marcel Fournier drew with Sixto Morales, was knocked out by Jock Leslie, 4; Leslie stopped Lee Montaneiro, 8. Billy Murray stopped Pedro Plata, 5, Dave Butler, 1, Dave Butler, 2, Duke Wayne, 2, Benny Revere, 1.

Jimmy Neely won from Mickey Quack, 6, then drew in 6. Paul Febbo stopped Eddie Mullen, 3, Dave Pierce, 1. Ernie Sanchez whipped Billy Brent, 4; Brent licked Vic Young, 6. Lou Alter won on a disqualification from Earl Trader, 5. Al Flores stopped Joe Fury, 2.

Joe (Sandy) Saddler knocked out Joey Gatto, 1, and beat Harold (Cannonball) Gibson, 6. Frankie Joyce beat Willie Alexander, 6. Archie Wilmer flattened Billy Miller, 3. Eddie Miller and Jimmy Parlin, drew, 4. Billy Carroll drew with Jimmy Saunders, 6, lost to Davey Allen, 6. Joe Monty flattened Joey Wasnick, 2.

Battling Rosendo again whipped Fidel Aguilar, 4. Lloyd Batiste won from Eddie Sangster, 4. Dennis Chadwick whipped Cyril Maudsley, 8. Denny Woods scored an upset over Ben Duffy, 8.

Billy Ross stopped Jackie Kendrick, 2. Billy Cunningham won on a foul from Wilf Parkins, 5. Midget Mayo put away Bob Younger, 1. Johnny Booker iced Teddy Harris, 3.

Manuel Mayo defeated Benny May, 4. Diogenes Leon stopped Jimmy Saunders, 3, defeated Jerry Darby, 8. Eddie Compo licked Georgie Knox, 6, and 4. Al Pennino put away Jimmy Allen, 1. Harry Wilson decisioned Cliff Ferguson, 6.

Davey Allen licked Billy Carroll, 6 (twice). Biff Jones knocked out Mickey Martin, 4. Charley Riley stopped Angel Aviles, 1. Leroy Jackson cut down Midge Mangine, 2, Ted Christie, 2.

Billy Reed defeated Leonard Ceusar, 8. Vic Young stopped Baby Santiago, 1. Manuel Torres defeated Sal Scilabra, 6, and lost to Billy Carroll, 4. Bobby English flattened Dave Butler, 3. George DeGideo put away Ollie Johnson, 2, lost to Marion Rhoeten, 6.

Jackie Allen licked Vidal Gaytan, 6. Maxie Docusen stopped Ray Smith, 1. Larney Mosely whipped Jimmy Perlin, 4. Benny Revere drew with Bob Kennedy, 4.

Maurice Lefty LaChance whipped Augie Lapara, 8, and Tommy Kiene, 10. Ted Christie flattened Butch Maxwell, 2. Bill Swoboda flattened Frankie Aadms, 4. Johnny Land put away Manuel Mayo, 2.

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Bantamweight contests: David Kui Kong Young won a close one from Dado Marino, 8. Jimmy Brady whipped Len Davies, 8, and was stopped in an overweight match by Danny Webb in 7. Sammy Reynolds stopped Georgie Parkes, 7.

John Pino beat Guillermo Andrade, 10. Jorge Noel beat Raul Gonzales, 4. Martin Oliveredia beat Nacho Costaneda, 6, Caesar Leal beat Jorge Alvarado, 4.

Benny May was held to a draw by Winnie Taitt, 4. Henry Greenberg stopped Jimmy Lewis, 1. Mickey Francis halted Ken Stanford, 5. Reg Lawton whipped D. Wilkinson, 8. Bernie Dunne trounced Len Young, 12.

Ralph McNeil looked very good in knocking out Joey Puig, 1, defeated Don McLean, 6. Ponce Jurado stopped Joe Calderon, 2, Joey Rivers, 3. Ivor Escobar put away Mike Crouchelli, 2. Billy Lima stopped Billy Murphy, 5, Lefty Coleman, 4, Lloyd Thompson, 3. Pete Marso knocked out Johnny Butala, 3.

Mickey Jones decisioned Stanley Mace, 8. Johnny Perry stopped Joe Edmond, 3, Willie Candido, 3; Edmond defeated Kid Waianae, 4. Pee Wee Swingler defeated Henry Kid Briere, 4.

Eddie Hines decisioned Jasper Parker, 4. Frank Cicala stopped Domingo Bastillio, 2. Nick Richards knocked out Ralph Balkin, 2. Frank Pucci whipped Benny May, 6.

Here are the flyweight bouts: Jack Cox knocked out Len Boyle, 4. Percy Lacey drew with Bill Adams, 4. George Bright won from Charles Goodwin, 4.

Peter Fallon stopped Billy Foster, 1, was kayoed by Tom Smith, 6; Smith followed this up with a win over Jack Bonas, 8. Ronnie Clayton halted Syd Kelly, 4. Charley Goodwin put away Philip Bailey, 3. Ray Albury finished George Wright, 3.

IN HAWAII

By PVT. MACK SHERMAN

DADO MARINO and David Kui Kong Young put on a very tame mix at Nimitz Bowl on Tuesday, February 6, before an estimated crowd of 10,000 service personnel. For two boys who are rated so highly in pugilistic circles, both boys were cautious enough not to injure each other which resulted in a dull bout.

To my way of thinking, Young, who got the decision certainly did not deserve it, in fact Dado, at the worst should have been given a draw. It was strictly a home town decision because David is a Seabee and the Nimitz Bowl belongs to the Navy. Dado upheld the tradition of the Air Force by giving a fairly good account of himself.

Although no title was at stake, this bout was presented to serve as entertainment for service men. The bout billed at 8 rounds of two minutes duration, with eight ounce gloves. The fighters were never in any distress. Young scored occasionally with lefts to the midsection with no telling effects, while Dado countered with jabs and hooks to the head. The first left hook thrown by Dado found its target on David's right eye and the optic swelled immediately. Young weighed 120 and Dado 118.

In the semi final of three rounds, Don Donnegan scored a very close decision over little Joey Johnson of the Navy. Donnegan, representing the Marines had a slight edge in early stages of the fight and protected it for the balance of the contest. They are featherweights.

Red Cutillio, Seabee, outpunched and outfought Herb Kinney in an interesting welter go.

A knockdown in the first round was the deciding factor which helped Al Kalua, Seabee, outpoint Fred (the mustache) Domenico, AAF, in a very closely contested fray. Domenico came back strong to make a fight of it. They are junior lightweights.

George Washington Jones licked Billy Lee in an interesting welter mix.

In the opener Frank Buckman scored a clean cut duke over Ernie McMillan in a middleweight scrap.

Frankie Fernandez successfully defended his Territorial welterweight title against Ray Powell, when he received the unanimous decision over the Negro ex-title holder on Saturday evening, February 17, at the Honolulu Stadium. The bout was a very interesting return match over the ten round route.

By virtue of his victory, Frankie retains his record of never having been beaten in a contest, amateur or professional, during his entire pugilistic career in the Territory. Both boys were in excellent condition for this joust and they proved it by setting a blistering pace right from the very beginning until the final gong. Although the decision was close, Frankie definitely had the edge that left no question as to who was entitled to the verdict.

At the opening gong, Powell came out like a business man and proceeded to set the pace with both arms directed at the champ's midsection. Frankie met him toe to toe and they mixed it rather freely for the entire round, with no damage done to either fighter and the round wound up even.

Powell again took the upper hand at the start of the second and proceeded to take the round from the champ. However, midway in the stanza, he struck Frankie low unintentionally and, consequently, the round was awarded to Fernandez. This did not faze Powell one bit, because he charged out of his corner as the third started and renewed his attack by outboxing and outpunching the champ to take the round.

The fourth was scored even with both boys throwing leather relentlessly at each other and trading blow for blow. At this point, the fight was even. The fifth was one of Powell's big rounds when he lashed out and cut Frankie's left eye and scored heavily to the body to take the round by a wide margin.

Powell continued to take the play away from Fernandez and made Frankie back pedal during the entire sixth canto to widen his lead up to this stage of the contest. Physical condition finally came to the fore in the seventh when Fernandez found the target with hard rights and lefts to the head that made Powell back up and just before the gong sounded to end the seventh, Fernandez lashed out with a terrific right that rocked Powell to his toes and completely shook him up with the bell coming to his rescue.

Now the tables were turned and Fernandez became the aggressor to start the eighth and he charged the weakened Powell with punishing rights and lefts to the head and body. But Powell was not to be underestimated, when he made a gallant stand to stave off the on-rushing Fernandez.

Fernandez had another big round in the ninth when he staggered Powell with hard rights to the head that had Powell holding on at the bell. By this time Fernandez knew he had the fight won and he coasted through the tenth round and we scored the round even. However, Fernandez, by carrying the seventh, eighth and ninth by wide margins, deserved enough points to warrant the verdict. Fernandez came in at 139¾ and Powell weighed 139.

In the semi-final scheduled for four rounds, George Sanders, 178, gained a decisive decision over Pete Louthis, 180¾, in an interesting joust. Sanders is a very much improved fighter by his two recent victories and is now ready for bigger game. Sanders cut Louthis' eye and decked him for an eight count in the third.

The five-round special event brought together Red Luce, 146, of Portland, Maine, who gave Saba Jamito, 142, the old war horse, a neat boxing lesson to win the duke going away.

Lewellyn Strohlin, 148, scored an impressive victory over Butch O'Hara, 146, in a scheduled four-round welter scrap.

In the opener, Johnny Perry, 119, scored a three-round K.O. over Joe Edmond, 116.

5,941 fans saw the bout and the gross was $13,690.50.

Mickey Kane did his usual fine job of announcing.

In the feature attraction of the evening on Sunday, February 11, at the Civic Auditorium, Cleo Everett, 186¾, defeated Bill Bassette, 181½, the recently crowned Territorial heavy champ in a listless bout scheduled for eight rounds. Bassette's crown was not at stake which was quite fortunate for him, because it is apparent that in a return match Everett will again defeat Big Bill and take the title with him.

The supporting card were all four rounders.

Llewellyn Shrohlin and Eddie Mara put on a tame and sad semi final with Strohlin emerging the victor. Strohlin won the fight all the way and decked Mara four times but failed to put him away. Strohlin weighed 146, and Mara weighed 142.

Alvin Gordon of the AAF decisioned Jimmy Turner in a bruising mauling match.

Frank Cicala, 121½, scored a T.K.O. over Domingo Bastillio, 118, in the second.

Henry Smith, 170, of the AAF made an auspicious debut at the auditorium and put away G. I. Jones in two heats. Smith looked quite impressive.

In the opener, Joe Edmond, 124, took the duke from Kid Waianae, 126.

The estimated crowd was 3,100 and grossed $4,836.50.

NEWS FROM FLORIDA

By VELASQUES

BRADENTON'S Golden Wave boxing team won the 1945 South Florida boxing title with a score of 60 points. Tampa, Arcadia, Fort Myers, Punta Gorda and Sarasota finished in the order named.

Fran Scott the 141- to 151-pound title holder retained his title by scoring a T.K.O. over Harold White of Bradenton.

Mumblin' Sam Sobel is in town with his pet heavy Dixie Lee Oliver. . . . Oliver, who fights out of St. Petersburg, is back at his old job as a longshoreman.

Bob Jacobs, the popular Negro heavy, is a parson.

Lou Miller, 152½, of Brooklyn and Miami, went all the way to Dallas to lose a 10-round decision to Midget Mexico, 155.

Al Sforza forfeited his purse for his recent unsatisfactory performance against Patty O'Reilly in which he was knocked out in 40 seconds of the first round. Sforza's manager received $20 for expenses and the remaining $40 of his purse went to a local charity. Sforza was also suspended for 90 days. Both Sforza and his manager failed to show up at the commission meeting.

Miami (Willie Slater's Negro boxing show)—Bob Jacobs, Philadelphia heavy, scored a seven-round T.K.O. over Willie Mundune of Cleveland at the Dorsey Park Arena. Jacobs arrived just 2 hours before fight time after a long train ride from Washington and yet he managed to lead throughout the bout. . . . Willie Thomas, Philadelphia lightweight, scored a five-round K.O. over Nate Thomas. Nate was down ten times during the five rounds. . . . Willie Lee, 140, Miami, and Jake Simmons went six rounds to a draw. . . . Bob Bell, 180, scored a five-round T.K.O. over Bull Kinsley, 172. . . . George Bright, 110, won from Charles Goodwin, 110, in four rounds. . . . The show was opened by a six-man battle royal.

Here are N.T.C. results—Scrappy Burkett, 130, punched out a narrow decision over Don Gerrits, 130. Mike Koballa, the undefeated boxing wizard, appeared in an exhibition against Don Savage. Koballa now has a string of 21 straight wins. Jack Leeson, 195, lost a close decision to Johnny Komalo, 185. . . . Tony Mascia won over Jerry Duncan, they are welters.

Tampa—Marcel Fournier and Sixto Morales went 10 rounds to a draw. . . . Fournier had an edge in four rounds, five were even and Sixto took the first. . . . Judge Raymond voted for Sixto and Judge Rosson for Fournier leaving it up to Referee Tony Cancela, who called it a draw. . . . Marcel was the aggressor throughout and Sixto was forced to backpedal all through the bout.

Ulysses Valle, Tampa welter, scored a five-round K.O. over Paul Westbrook of Miami.

Jack Wiggins won over Billy Miller of Newark in eight rounds. Miller was warned twice by the referee for his continued clinching and running.

The best bout on the card was the six-round opener between Red Bryant of Plant City and Cpl. Eddie Hally of Plant Park. . . . The two stood toe to toe and banged away at each other the entire six rounds. . . . Bryant appeared to be the better boxer and is a good prospect.

Sixto Morales, lanky Tampa featherweight at 31, still thinks he has three or four more years of good fighting ahead. A veteran of Tampa rings he has fought most of the good boys between 128 and 135, losing some fights, winning a lot of them and always giving the customers a run for their money.

Ted Jamison is now vacationing at Miami Beach. Jamison was Army of Occupation light-heavy champ in 1919 when Gene Tunney scored a decision over him for the AEF title. . . . Jamison is now a referee in Milwaukee.

Miami—Frankie Conti, 139, Haverhill, Mass., tossed too many left hooks and boxed too well for Andy Anderson, 135, Jacksonville. . . . Conti got off to a fast start, faded somewhat in the closing rounds when Anderson, a slow-footed puncher, got in his best blows.

Johnny Lucas, Camden, N. J., middleweight, gave Lou Duva of Miami a bad beating for six rounds, but all he got out of it was a draw.

Billy Lima, 118, the sensational Cuban, knocked out Lefty Coleman, 124, Jacksonville, in the fourth round.

Billy Miller, 158, Newark, N. J., won a six-round decision from Paul Westbrook, 153, of Miami.

Johnny Squires, 145, Troy, N. Y., stopped Nick Nicholas, 136, of Miami in three rounds.

On February 20th, Jack Larrimore of Miami was knocked out in three rounds by Huck Hunter of Cleveland in the semi-final of the Pep-Terranova fight in Madison Square Garden.

At Tampa, Ulysses Valle pulled out of a scheduled 10-rounder with his local rival Manny Gomez, and Promoter Floyd Golden was forced to bring in Lou Duva as a last minute substitute against Gomez. Duva fought Gomez on even terms up to the 5th round when a hard right sent him down for a 9-count. . . . Gomez won the next two rounds but in the eighth, Duva started shooting stinging rights and lefts from all directions and easily won that round. Gomez won the ninth but lost the tenth when Duva put on a final but futile burst trying to overcome the lead against him. Duva weighed 145 and Gomez 146.

Red Bryant, 145, of Plant City and Cpl. Eddie Hally, 143, stole the show in the eight-round semi-final. . . . Hally won in their first meeting but Ryan had little trouble gaining the decision this time. . . . Hally floored Bryant in the second and looked to be well on his way to another win, but Bryant came back strong in the third and they slugged it out on even terms till the fifth when Hally dislocated a shoulder. . . . From then on it was all Bryant, they have been matched again for another bout with the winner meeting Manny Gomez.

Jiggs Perryman, 134, of Drew Field, won a very unpopular eight-round decision from Al Fern, 133, of West Tampa. Fern coming back after a long layoff, was in poor shape and was unable to uncork his supposedly lethal left.

Harry Wilson, 126, flashy Negro featherweight from Drew Field, won easily over Cliff Ferguson, 125, of McDill Field, in a six-rounder.

Pete Leto is headed home from the wars.

Feb. 21, Benny Williams, 150, Newark, outpointed Vincent Jones, 149, of Tampa in six rounds at Elizabeth, N. J. . . . This was a closely fought bout with Williams winning three rounds, Jones two and one being even.

The Fighting Leathernecks

(Continued from page 9)

fighter who is not discouraged when he catches a few left jabs in the face. During the division tourney, he was a crowd-pleaser all the way, giving many an exhibition of toe-to-toe slugging.

A veteran of 19 months overseas, Grant participated in the battles for Saipan and Tinian, and was awarded the Purple Heart for wounds he received in combat. He is an infantryman.

He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Grant of Cambridge.

* * *

CPL. HENRY J. LESLIE of Racine, Wis., combining speed with punch, snared the Second Marine Division senior middleweight boxing championship. A veteran of Golden Gloves competition in Chicago and Wisconsin, Leslie has also laced up the gloves as sparring partner of Billy Conn, Tony Zale and other well-known pros.

In the recent Second Division tournament, he cut loose with plenty of power and smashed his way to seven victories in eight starts. Now, as a regular member of the division boxing team, he's set for competition with other Pacific combat units. He stacks up as one of the strongest links on the team.

In nearly 13 months overseas, Leslie has done some fighting without the gloves, too. He was in the battles for Saipan and Tinian.

* * *

PFC. Pat Di Leva of Schenectady, N. Y., won the Second Marine Division senior welterweight novice boxing championship. A newcomer to the ring, the hard-hitting Di Leva nevertheless banged his way to four victories in as many starts as he whisked the title from a fast field of welters.

With the senior welterweight crown on his head, Di Leva will hold down that weight berth on the division novice boxing team, which will meet other Pacific combat units in future competition.

A veteran of 10 months overseas, Di Leva participated in the battles for Saipan and Tinian.

* * *

CPL. DAVID F. FISHER of Greensburg, Pa., won the Second Marine Division light-heavyweight novice boxing championship. Fisher scored five victories against one defeat in smashing his way to the division crown, and now holds down the light-heavy berth on the novice team which will meet other Pacific combat units in future competition.

A 174-pounder with plenty of power, Fisher was an ace crowd-pleaser during the division competition.

He has been overseas 11 months and participated in the battles for Saipan and Tinian.

* * *

FROM Somewhere in the Pacific, Marine Pfc. Stanley R. Leppard of Kansas City, Mo., sends this to THE RING: Marine Cpl. Edward F. Tuchscherer, 27, of Pittsburgh, Pa., recently was promoted from private first class to his present rank. He is a graduate of Aspinwall High School in Pittsburgh, and will be well remembered in Pittsburgh, Detroit, and Boston fight circles as a capable pro lightweight.

Tuchscherer interrupted his civilian ring career in December, 1942, to enlist in the Marine Corps, and has been serving overseas for 23 months. In that time he has participated in many South Pacific boxing events, and has acted as coach and instructor to Marine ring aspirants.

Cpl. Tuchscherer is attached to the III Amphibious Corps, the commended unit which directed the operations against Bougainville and Guam. His wife, Genevieve, and baby daughter, Beverly Ann, reside in Pittsburgh.

* * *

SGT. BILL ROSS, a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent, formerly of the United Press, tells of two Marine boxers from the New York metropolitan area who punched their way to victory over sailor opponents in the weekly All-Service ring show in a South Pacific Marine base. They were Pfc. Walter P. (Wally) De Maio, 21, of Queens Village, Long Island, middleweight, who scored two knockdowns and a near kayo to take a popular decision in three rounds over Seaman Jimmy Lee of Sanger, Calif., and Pfc. John H. Hinckley, 26, of Port Jarvis, N. Y. Hinckley gained an impressive decision over Seaman Robert (Dutch) Steinmeyer of Pittsburgh, Pa. They are lightweights. Hinckley's opponent held a 10-pound weight advantage, but the New York Marine outboxed and outpunched Steinmeyer to take the nod. Hinckley has seen action with the Marines in the Marshall Islands campaign.

The Pride of the Ghetto

(Continued from page 19)

himself in many ways.

He never drank or smoked in his life and always was in superb condition. Yet he was an inveterate gambler. The first thing he looked for after a fight was a stuss game. He lost most of his ring earnings on the ponies.

Bernstein's greatest fights were his twenty-five round bout with Terry McGovern and his last fight with Dave Sullivan.

Joe Bernstein was sixteen years in the ring, meeting all comers and all weights, Negro and white and as tough as they could make them. He started in the game when he was a lad of seventeen and kept it up until he was an old veteran and far past his prime.

Joe was past his prime when he fought his last fight—the engagement with Leach Cross at the old Dry Dock A. C. As usual, he gave away weight. Joe also fought under the handicap of age and lost to Leach.

Think of the men Joe fought and how he fought them—Terrible Terry McGovern, George Dixon, Oscar Gardner, Kid Broad, Young Corbett, Dave and Spike Sullivan and scores of others!

He knocked out Dave Wallace, the English champion and conqueror of Pedlar Palmer in one round.

Fistiana's pages contain few fistic records more brilliant than that compiled by Joe Bernstein, the Pride of the Ghetto. He was a real fighter from head to heel.

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In Sunny California

By Harry Winkler

THE highlight of California boxing activities during the past month was the Los Angeles *Times* Golden Gloves tournament. Although this was only the second year that *The Times* has sponsored this amateur fistic roundup, it was without doubt the best conducted and most successful ever staged in California. Though there were less than a hundred contestants and as a whole, the talent did not measure up to that of a year ago, because of luck in the pairings, the winners of the meet made up a better balanced team than the one sent to Chicago last year.

The drawings also worked out well for the cash customers, furnishing them with three nights of fast, hard-fought, evenly matched bouts. The crowd was in an uproar all during the sixty-five contests staged, and there will be talk of these shows for months to come. *The Times* rates a big hand for putting Los Angeles in this national Golden Gloves setup. It has been a great stimulus to amateur boxing out here, and in the year to come, when there will be more talent to choose from, Los Angeles will win more than its share of national titles, I bet cha.

Robert H. Svensson, director of Public Relations for Los Angeles *Times*, was in charge of the promotion of the tournament, with Braven Dyer, well-known sports editor, acting in advisory capacity. Henry Learned, chairman of South Pacific A.A.U. Boxing Committee, was in charge of weights and drawings; Harry Winkler, Southwest Arena promoter and California representative of The Ring, was the director of bouts.

The tournament was staged at the Hollywood Stadium and attracted a $17,000 gate.

Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia, one of the three claimants to the lightweight title, came up from Luke Field (Ariz.) to show California boxing fans why he is rated above Zurita, Thomas and Joyce (California favorites) in lightweight division. Montgomery won the unanimous decision of Referee Abe Roth and both judges over Cecil Hudson in a blistering 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, in which he did not convince local fans that he rates above these three mentioned lightweights, but, he did prove that he is a real fighter. However, it must be taken into consideration that this was Bob's first go in nearly six months and he was off on his timing, which caused him to miss much more than a topnotcher is supposed to muff 'em.

And what a brawl it was! The Negro scrappers appeared to take a dislike to each other at the first introduction and they fought accordingly. Cecil is known for his unethical tactics, and Montgomery met him more than half way at the dirty stuff. In fact, if Montgomery had not dropped Cecil with a hard right after the gong ended the round, Bob might not have beaten the local Negro. It was the hardest blow he landed and it no doubt weakened Cecil. The crowd thought that Hudson should have been awarded the bout on a foul because of it.

The Philadelphian was a bit behind at the end of the seventh, but he scored knockdowns in both the eighth and ninth rounds, which cinched the win for him. The knockdown in the eighth was for a no-count and Cecil came off the floor to have the better of the round, but Hudson was hurt by the hard right to the jaw in the ninth and remained down for a four-count. Montgomery then copped the tenth by a shade.

Had there been no referee to interfere, the crowd of over 9000 would have been treated to a good old alley affair, for the battler not only used both head and elbows as weapons, but also kept on punching after the bell in some of the early rounds. Greater courage played a part in winning for Montgomery, as he proved to be tough and a gamester by shaking off Hudson's solid punches and waded right on in to give Cecil a beating about the body. Hudson outweighed Montgomery by nearly seven pounds, Cecil coming in at 146½.

In supporting bouts, Johnny Brisco, 201, won a close decision over Steve Ludman, 192, in six rounds. Brisco floored Ludman in the first heat, but Steve came back to fight Johnny on even terms in the other five rounds; Rudy Campa, 146, defeated Wilford Scott, 140, in six; Willie Collins, 160, nodded Al Morey, 158, in four; Russ Long, 146, decisioned Benny Black, 147, four.

Petey Wheatstraw, Negro chloroformer of Los Angeles, made his debut in main events an impressive one by stopping Bobby Claus, 147, Buffalo, in the second round of their scheduled 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Petey smacked Claus to the floor three times in the opening round with hard rights to the jaw, and when the Negro youngster felled Bobby again early in the second, Referee Steve Nyland halted the one-sided affair.

This Wheatstraw is a very promising boy. He boxes nicely and hits like murder. The only rub is that the kid with all the grain in his name does not take a punch too well. That is to say, Petey packs his Wheat in his fists, but the Straw is in his chin.

Other results: Paul Reguejo, 127, defeated Henry Briere, 122 (4); Billy Smith, 160, won over Jimmy Edwards, 151 (4); Hugh Stell, 148, K.O.'ed Wade Evans, 146 (2); Ray Raines, 174, chilled Jack Hudson, 170 (1); Billy Hayman, 136, stopped Johnny Verdusco, 135 (3).

If anyone at the Hollywood Stadium, after watching four rounds of the Yeager-Sierra scrap, had predicted that Yeager was to emerge the winner, that person would have been regarded as a fit subject for a padded cell. For Yeager had been on the receiving end of a shellacking during those four rounds and was suffering from cuts above and below his left eye. But the Negro puncher did emerge the winner, and in the very next round.

For four rounds, Sierra, bobbing and weaving, was a difficult target for Yeager, and as Bobby missed his punches, the Cuban repeatedly nailed the Negro boxer with overhand punches. However, despite Yeager's grief he kept a cool head and watched for his chance. It came early in the fifth round. Bobby caught the Cuban with a right uppercut to the chin and Sierra hit the deck. But, Manuel came off the floor without taking a count and tore into Yeager with a two-fisted body attack that caused Bobby to give ground. However, as soon as the fury of the Cuban's attack died down, Yeager nailed him with another uppercut and Sierra goes down for a nine-count.

Upon regaining his feet, Manuel again charged the Negro boy, but he was tired and weak, and after a few exchanges, he fell to the canvas without being hit. Sierra arose at the count of five and continued the fight, but when he hit the deck again a minute later, Referee Frankie Van awarded the bout to Yeager on a T.K.O. Yeager came in at 139, Sierra weighed but 133.

Bert White, 128, Chicago Negro, won over Art Aragon, 131, Albuquerque, in the six-round semi. In the four-rounders, Bob Farris, 150, beat Al Williams, 160; Henry Zamora, 130, and Rosendo Trejo, 130, fought a draw; Hugh Stell, 147, decisioned Russ Long, 150; Ponce Jurado, 118, whipped Joe Calderon, 124.

Benny Goldberg, southpaw bantamweight of Detroit, chalked up a T.K.O. over Poncho Arizmendi of Mexico in the fifth round at the San Diego Coliseum. Goldberg, always cautious—to be generous in the description of his tactics—counter-punched his way to victory, catching the onrushing Mexican with solid lefts. At the end of the fourth round Arizmendi's right eye was badly puffed, and when the Jewish bantam closed the optic completely with a hard left in the fifth, Referee Frank Rustich stopped the bout.

Although not the Henry Armstrong of a few years ago, he still is too much man for most of our present-day youngsters. More than 10,000 fans packed the Los Angeles Olympic to see Hank hammer out a win over Genaro Rojo, Los Angeles Mexican welterweight. The fight, a good one from start to finish, hardly needs describing, for Armstrong's style of milling is known to all, and in opposing Rojo, Henry was in there with a fast-hitting foe who packs a damaging punch, but depends mostly on counter-punching to win his fights.

For seven rounds Rojo made a close scrap of it, scoring with jabs and stiff right-crosses that stopped Armstrong in his tracks, but Genaro didn't have the stamina to hold Henry off for the full distance, and Rojo was belted around badly in the late rounds. The fighters brought the crowd to its feet in the seventh round by standing toe-to-toe and swapping punches. That was Rojo's last serious threat. In this instance, it was age instead of youth, which was most capable of calling on reserve energy and Henry punched his tired foe all over the ring in the eighth.

Rojo displayed more courage and fighting spirit than he had ever shown in his other local appearances and he proved that he could stand up under heavy punishment, for while forced to give ground from Henry's body bombardment, the lanky Mexican was never put off his feet. Rojo was credited with but two of the rounds, but he dropped five of the other heats by very slim margins and made many followers by the courageous fight he put up. Armstrong weighed 140, Rojo 144. The show grossed $17,000.

In the semi, Johnny Donnelly, 184, was awarded a win over Tiger Sheppard, 186, in the third round. Donnelly, who had garnered the first two rounds, received a gashed eye when butted by Sheppard in the third.

In the four-rounders, Harry Wills, 170, decisioned Al Williams, 163; John Hunt, 161, bested Jackie Cooper, 157; Tommy O'Brien, 195, beat Carlton Perry, 202.

Eli Golindo, 121, Los Angeles, copped a fast ten-rounder over Rodolfo Villa of Mexico City at the Ocean Park Arena. Golindo piled up a decisive edge with left jabs. Villa continually charged in and scored with body punches when in close, but in too many cases Rodolfo was nailed with chopping rights as he came in.

Other results: Steve Ludman, 190, nodded Mike O'Grady, 208 (4); Al Morey, 160, defeated Ralph Lee, 157 (4); Chuck Evans, 145, K.O.'ed Miguel Ochoa, 140 (3); Joe Garcia, 134, won over Levi Board, 140 (4); Billy Hayman, 144, decisioned Will Jones, 141 (4).

The eight winners of the Los Angeles *Times* Golden Gloves tournament were: Aldo LuPari, 112; Pvt. Antonio Rivera, 118; Felix Miramontes, 126; Roscoe Scally, 135; Pvt. Marcos Diaz, 147; Johnny Garcia, 160; Cpl. Adolfo Quijano, 175, and Sgt. Al Williams, heavyweight.

Harry Winkler, well known throughout the country for his amateur boxing activities, will again act as coach of the team in Chicago. Braven Dyer, Los Angeles *Times* Sports Editor, will also accompany the team to the Tournament of Champions. There will be only seven men on the team, as neither the heavyweight, Al Williams, nor the runner-up, Al Carter, could make the trip. Williams will be missed, as he is fast, smart and a terrific puncher. Coach Winkler believes that Williams would have won a title for Los Angeles.

Of the seven-man team, Winkler has great hopes in two of his charges, Quijano, 175, and Garcia, 160, and he believes that Scally, 135, and LuPari, 112, have a good chance to cop the laurels in their divisions. Those four are experienced, while Rivera, 118; Miramontes, 126, and Diaz, 147, have not had either the schooling or competition to qualify them for a national meet. There were but six men on the Los Angeles team last year and one of them, Ragon Kinney, heavyweight, came through, so Coach Winkler thinks that with a team of seven men, Los Angeles might wind up with two national titles. (Yeah, it's a good trick if you can do it!)

Nick Moran of Mexico won a close decision over Artie Dorrell of Texas in a sizzling ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. First one, then the other would forge ahead, but the fast pace and some body punishment took the steam out of Dorrell in the late rounds, and it was Moran who was capable of putting on the garrison finish to win the unanimous verdict.

Dorrell forced the fight most of the way, but was an easy target for the Mexican's left jabs and straight rights. However, the Texan shook off Nick's best punches like a dog does water, and kept boring in to score with hard left hooks to the head that shook Moran to his feet. On even terms at the end of the sixth, they slugged it out in the seventh, which was won by Dorrell when he almost upset Nick with a right to the jaw.

Moran slowed Artie up with a body attack in the eighth, jabbed out an advantage in the ninth and had most of what it takes to cop the final heat, when both went all out to win. Moran weighed 142; Dorrell, 144.

In the six-round semi, Sgt. Gaston Miller, 172, repeated his win over Willie Johnson, 173, in an exciting setto. Miller floored Johnson in the sixth.

In remaining prelims, Rosendo Trejo, 126, defeated Fidel Aguilar, 130; Hugh Stell, 148, won from Benny Black, 147; Lloyd Batiste, 128, decisioned Eddie Sangster, 129.

Buddy Millard, Indianapolis Negro heavyweight, K.O.'ed Gene Felton, Los Angeles Negro, in the sixth round of a slugfest at the San Diego Coliseum. Felton won the opening heat when he hurt Millard with a right to the jaw, but Buddy came back to outbox Felton in the second and third. Millard put Gene on the deck twice in the fourth, but the Los Angeles heavy came out with fists flying in the fifth. However, Buddy dropped him twice more with straight rights to the jaw. The finishing punch turned Felton completely around and dropped him on his face.

Paul Reguejo defeated Ciro Zurita in a six-round thriller; Torito Ramos K.O.'ed Ray Parker in the third on another scheduled six-rounder.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick has to work harder for his dough these days. It used to be that Fitzie merely had to rush out of his corner, park one of his iron fists on his foe and then hurry to the pay window. The West Virginian still tears out at the bell and puts all his power in those first few punches, but Fitzie is encountering tougher chins and stronger hearts this year.

The most recent fighter to make the Irishman work overtime for victory was Roy Miller, former Golden Gloves champion of Kansas City. Miller not only stood up under Fitzie's hand-grenade attack in the opening round, but also tossed a few of those solid blows back at the Irishman. Fitzpatrick kept after Miller throughout the second, third, fourth and fifth rounds, winning all of these heats with a two-fisted attack, mostly to the head. Miller was being hurt and weakened by terrific hooks to the jaw, but he was still living up to his boast of never having been floored in a pro fight.

Then came the sixth and the Irish dynamiter switched his attack to the body and that was the beginning of the end. A terrific right to the ribs put Miller down for eight. The Negro regained his feet, but registered pain, and another right to the same spot put Roy back on the canvas for a nine-count.

Miller made it to his pins again, but kept his body covered with his arms, and Fitz dropped the Kansan with a left hook to the jaw. That last blow should have been enough to keep any opponent in the dust, but up comes Roy for the third time, to be floored immediately with another left hook to the jaw, at which point Referee Bill Kershner waved Fitzie to his corner without bothering to count over Miller again. Fitzpatrick weighed 168; Miller, 163.

In supporting bouts, Jackie Cooper, 152, was awarded a T.K.O. over Rudy Campa, 152, when the latter received a cut on the bridge of his nose (4); Steve Ludman, 191, floored Ardis Mack, 192, to win the nod (4); Hugh Stell, 146, bested Elmer Lewis, 145 (4); Bob Morris, 210, stopped Bill Parks, 198 (2); Bourbon Murphy, 142, won by K.O. over Joey Savidan, 138 (3).

Scoring repeatedly with a sharp right cross, Don Lee, 148, Inglewood, copped a ten-round decision over Memo Llanes, 144, Mexico, at the Ocean Park Arena.

Other results: Gilbert Whiteside, 152, fought a draw with Al Morey, 160, in the semi; Mike O'Grady, 208, K.O.'ed Carlton Perry, 201, in the first round; Jimmy Edwards, 158, decisioned Willie Collins, 163, in four; Russ Long, 148, nodded Johnny Meadows, 150, in four; Joey Savidan, 136, drew with Johnny Verdusco, 135, in four.

Either Matt Oglesby doesn't read THE RING or doesn't believe that the Commission would ever discipline a stalling fighter to any extent, as this writer advocated in his last month's column. For Mr. Oglesby went out and staged one of those kind of performances in a bout with Raul Zenit of Mexico at the Hollywood Stadium. And if he isn't severely penalized, it will be too bad for the paying customers, for there surely will be more of this disgraceful business of boxers "fighting as they feel," if the penalty is light.

Oglesby boxed Zenit on even terms in the first two rounds, but in the third he appeared to remember that he wasn't mad at Raul and from then on, he made little attempt to hit the Mexican, in spite of the fact that Zenit was giving him a pasting. Zenit rocked Oglesby in both the third and fourth rounds with a two-fisted barrage to the head. At the end of the fourth, Referee Abe Roth went to the Negro clouter's corner and warned him to make greater effort. The warning apparently riled Oglesby, for he came out slugging in the fifth, but when his offensive died down and Zenit started to pitch, Matt went back into his shell. Out to finish his foe, the Mexican put more umph in his blows and dropped Oglesby for an eight-count. A short time later the Negro was put down again, this time for the full count. Zenit weighed 138; Oglesby, 135.

Bert White, 128, Chicago Negro, punched out a close win over Paul Reguejo, 130, Stockton, in the six-round semi.

In the four-rounders, Rosendo Trejo, 127, and Henry Zamora, 130, battled to a draw; Jimmy Shans, 150, brother of Cleo, made his professional debut in stopping Chuck Evans, 142, in two; Allen Arnett, 174, chilled Bilbo Smith, 168, in two; Ralph Lee, 161, decisioned Alonzo Williams, 154.

Billy Mitchell, Los Angeles Negro, won the nod over Titus Hawkins in a dull ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Mitchell back-pedaled throughout. Hawkins bored in continually, but could seldom tag his fleet-footed foe. Titus nailed Billy with a few solid blows in the late rounds but was too far behind on points to be rewarded for his efforts.

In another scheduled ten-rounder, Charley Early of Oakland K.O.'ed Rudy Turner in the eighth. Turner jabbed out an edge in the first four heats, as well as having put Early down with a solid right in the third, but he tired badly, and when Early, who starts late, turned on the heat in the fifth, Turner went into a shell. Early pasted Turner from then on, putting him on the canvas four times in the eighth, the last time for the full count.

In other bouts, Joe Joy whipped Ralph Lee in six; Ray Parker K.O.'ed Art O'Dowd in the first; Little Giant and Ramiro Lopez drew in four.

Sgt. Bobby Jackson fared a bit better in his second main event, getting his hand raised over Ralph Lara of Pasadena in a fast ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. These two boys are real club fighters, so the crowd got a run for their money, but their ability does not measure up to the standard of boxers who should be main-eventing in the largest arena on the Coast. This, of course, is no fault of the matchmaker, but instead, a condition caused by the war. It will be improved "when the boys come home."

However, the Jackson-Lara contest produced action and that was all that the crowd expected. Lara's bobbing and weaving caused the soldier to miss a great deal in the early rounds, and the Pasadenan found it difficult to get past Bobby's left glove, so the bout was rather close for the first six rounds. Lara pounded Jackson about the body in the sixth, causing the Sarge to grab. Ralph started out to repeat the tummy bombardment in the seventh, but Jackson put on a heavy artillery counter-attack that took most of the steam out of Lara, and Bobby didn't have much trouble in garnering the final three rounds and the decision. Each weighed 130.

Other results: Hindu Fleet, 196, won a hard-earned decision over Johnny Haynes, 220, in a six-rounder. Fleet was down for nine in the fifth, but copped four of the rounds. Neither of the big Negroes could lift his hands at the finish. Harry Wills, 173, surprised by spilling Ray Acosta, 168, three times in the first round to win by a K.O.; Johnny Hunt, 159, decisioned Alonzo Williams, 153, in four; Pee Wee Swingler, 127, bested Henry Briere, 132, in four; Ponce Jurado, 118, stopped Joey Rivers, 120, in the third.

Petey Wheatstraw, 146, Los Angeles' Negro stick of dynamite, chalked up his most impressive win to date when he disposed of Verne Patterson, 152, Chicago's Negro artful dodger, in the ninth round at the Ocean Park Arena. And the kid had to climb up off the floor to do it. It was a thrilling setto, with lots of flashy boxing and a flock of knockdowns.

Wheatstraw decked Patterson with hard rights to the jaw in both the second and fourth rounds. Verne outboxed Petey in the fifth and put him down for a nine-count in the sixth. The Chicago veteran was holding the upper hand in the late rounds until kissed by Petey's right in the ninth, which rocked Patterson to sleep for the evening. In the prelims, Paul Reguejo, 128, bested Pee Wee Swingler, 123 (4); Al Williams, 162, K.O.'ed Bud Singleton, 167 (2); Will Jones, 140, defeated Billy Hayman, 138 (4); Ponce Jurado, 118, whipped Jay Jan, 118 (4); Levi Board, 138, stopped Art Valdez, 135 (1).

Because I am questioned so many times as to who is "still around" in Los Angeles boxing circles, I thought it might be of some interest to many of you fellows in the service if I were to jot down the names of most of the better known who are "still around." So here they are:

Matchmaker Charley (Kiddie) McDonald is still the gum-chewing champ, but Inspector Bill Smith is still crowding him for first honors; Jack Johnson is still around in his beret; Jack Davidow is still putting the fellows in bed with his playful slaps on the back; Frankie (Silent) Garcia still refuses to talk, but does admit that if all his boxers were mustered out of the service, Uncle Sam wouldn't have an army; Tommy Farmer still wrestles with that big cud of tobacco; Duke Holloway still has his black derby and perennial cigar; George Godfrey is as happy-go-lucky as ever, and still packs around about the same amount of lard (oh, Gawge might have picked up another 50 pounds or so, but that wouldn't be noticed).

Joe Kelly still guards the door at the Main Street Gym; Charley (H'ya Chief) Williams is still the foremost fisherman of the fistic fraternity; Al (Whispering) Lang is as soft-spoken as ever (those boxers in the service who were trained by Lang inform me that the roar of the cannons doesn't bother them in the least); Johnny Conde, "Mayor of Main Street," still totes his Joe Frisco make-up, derby, cane and cigar; Lamar DeLavallade keeps getting younger and is crowding George (Parsnips) Parnassus as the best dressed man in Cauliflower Alley; Joe Stanley still follows his chest around and is as modest as ever; Harry (Spider) Winkler still sports those silly bow ties; Genial Gus Wilson still dashes up the aisles making passes at the referees; Joe Williams, the "Shrinking Violet" of the Manhattan, still possesses his Napoleon strut; Al McCoy is still passing out those corny gags, but (and seriously) Al is still the most tolerant and thoughtful person in the fight racket; John (Kid) Buddy still has his watermelon smile, in spite of the fact that he has been married for two years now; Tommy O'Loughlin still lives on the trains (the handsome Irishman travels more than Eleanor does).

Bill Miller is still turning out the best fight publicity this side of the European front; Matchmaker Babe McCoy is still the best wisecracker of the local fight mob, with Eddie McKenna probably running second; George Parnassus still leads over Al Lang, Harry Winkler and George Moore as the biggest "sour-puss"; Georgie Goodman is still full of monkey-business; Johnny Forbes still compiles those fairy-tale records for his fighters; Photographer Bob Miller is still pushing dominoes around at the Manhattan Gym; the gang are still playing rummy in the front room at the Main Street Gym, and "Punch," the frog-voiced newsy at the corner of Sixth and Hill is still yelling "It won't be long now"; so, you see, boys, things in Los Angeles haven't changed much.

THE MAIL BOX:

Don Hamill, Navy, Somewhere in the South Pacific: Regret to hear of the discourtesy shown you at the San Diego club. No, all California promoters are not of the same opinions.

Pvt. Walt Rivera, Camp Barkeley, Tex.: All of those you mentioned are in the service. I really appreciate your compliments.

Pfc. C. F. Floyd, F.M.F. Pacific: Hope that you received the package I sent. Your sister was in Los Angeles and phoned me.

Cpl. Jack Cowie, Fort Bliss, Tex.: Pleased to hear from you. That's it, follow THE RING. Give my regards to Ragon Kinney.

Pvt. Simon Cy Rizzo, Fort Dix, N. Y.: Sorry to hear of you being in that plane crack-up, but glad you are on your feet again. Hope you get the furlough home (Pomona). Yes, your former manager, Frankie Garcia, is still around, as is Billy Hale, I believe.

Aubry Mayse, Navy, 128, San Francisco: Do not know Dick Hyland's address. Ad Wolgast is at Patton, a California sanitarium.

Pvt. Ruben Corral, Fort Benning, Ga.: What I stated was that I do *not* have any photos.

Bill Cereghin, Defiance, O.: You are right about Paulie Peters not being a Greek. I didn't believe it when I wrote it. I was chump enough to copy it out of a paper. You certainly have a wonderful collection of records.

Jimmy Pruitt, Navy Yards, Bremerton, Wash.: Gave your message to Midget Martinez. Thanks for the compliments.

Black Jack Louis, Pittsburg, Kan.: I am not handling any boxers at this time. Have turned your letter over to a Los Angeles manager.

A. J. Huerta, Camp Bradford, Va.: I have heard of you. Yes, I have known the Robleto boys for years. Thank you.

Homer Amundsen, Tacoma, Wash.: Sorry, but I have no photos or posters that would be of any value to you.

Cpl. Joe Brownfield, Camp Haan, Calif.: Regret that I have no books on the subject to send you. You could purchase such books from THE RING, I believe. Thanks for the praise.

Cpl. Buddy Gomer, Camp Crowder, Mo.: I heard of your transfer. Yes, I followed your career at Davis, Calif. So it's cold in Minnesota? You're telling me! It was my home state, too.

J. R. Badstubner, U.S.S. "Beaver": Yes, I still operate the Southwest Arena. No, never hear from Bill Taylor. Good luck, Rudy.

Jack Rowland, Danville, Va.: I have no photos of Freddie Dixon. His manager is Jack Davidow, c/o Main Street Gym, 321 S. Main St., Los Angeles.

Thos. Feild, Dunsmuir, Calif.: Many thanks for your flattering letter.

Address me at: Harry Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

BOXING DOPE FROM NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

NEW ORLEANS boxing clubs are drawing the biggest gates in the past two decades and since Bernard Docusen revived the professional boxing game, other cards have been developed in Augie Lapara, Howell Steen, Eddie Gettys, Bennie Evans and Steve Vaccarelli. Docusen made his return to the ring after a ten weeks' layoff on February 23 and fought a six-round draw with Patsy Spataro, New York junior welterweight.

The 17-year-old Filipino's judgment of distance was bad, due to his long layoff. Spataro was anxious to hold and grab and made a bad fight. Harry Martinez, sports editor of the *Daily States*, and Bill Keefe, sports editor of the *Times-Picayune*, gave Docusen a shade the better of the fight, which was called a draw.

Docusen and Spataro drew a net gate of $4647.15.

Before Docusen came into the limelight with his six-round draw with Nick Camarata, the game had been in need of a burial plot. During the first three months of 1944 not one professional show had been staged here.

No promoter has lost money with Docusen. He receives 30% of the gate and has played to a winning end for everybody identified with him, including the commission, promoters and managers.

Howell Steen, Dallas, Tex., welterweight, has become a top favorite here, and in his last start against Sgt. Tommy Roman, Barksdale Field, he drew a net gate of $5300 at the Municipal Auditorium. Promoter Louis Messina and Matchmaker Lew Raymond promoted the Steen-Roman show. Messina has exclusive call on Steen's services as Howell has fought every bout locally for the Messina-Raymond combine.

Roman won a disputed decision over Steen in 12 rounds and they fought again on March 26. Roman hails from Bayonne, N. J., and is managed by Chris Dundee. The fans disagreed with Referee Richard Lebeouf's award to Roman.

New Orleans now operates on a one-man decision—the referee's. This writer believes that the one-man verdict is the proper way to decide fights. Incompetent third men will automatically weed themselves out of the picture with several bad decisions.

Augie Lapara, who was undefeated in the professional game and who holds two decisions over Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., scored in the amateur ranks, lost an eight-round decision to Maurice "Lefty" LaChance, Maine southpaw, at the Coliseum Arena, Monday, March 5. It was Lapara's first defeat. Augie had LaChance on the floor in the first round for a count of seven. Lapara's inexperience cost him the fight. Augie has everything but experience and the defeat by LaChance will not hurt Lapara's progress.

Maxie Docusen still continues on his winning ways. He is not yet 16 years of age, and bids fair to go far if he is nursed for the next two years. Jackie Allen, Chicago, Ill., featherweight, is fighting in real top form and is now a match for many main bout 126-pounders. Louis Rousse is now with the U. S. Maritime Service Training Station in Florida.

Harry Weekly, Alliance, O., former world's junior welterweight champion, is physical instructor at the Florida base and boxes with the newcomers who are undergoing training there. Boxing promoters wishing to book the best fighters in Dixie can contact this writer, who is a partner of Whitey Esneault in the management of the best stable in the South. My address is Broadway Johnny Cox, Desoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

WILLIE SCHULKIN

MAURIE WAXMAN, spokesman for Bobby Ruffin, high ranking lightweight, started a ball of fire rolling when he hurled serious charges at the boxing game and at Mike Jacobs in particular in an interview with Dan Parker, Sports Editor of the *Mirror*, only to peter out into a lame-duck proposition when the spokesman sheepishly went to the room of Uncle Mike and buried the hatchet. Not only was the spokesman greeted with open arms by the man whom he so bitterly attacked in what merited a State Commission investigation, but what astounded the patrons of Jacobs' Beach and the sports writers was the fact that the spokesman is now again a welcome visitor to Mike's sanctum and the New York promoter is dickering with him for a fight between Ruffin and Willie Joyce to open the Polo Grounds attractions in May. Ruffin has temporarily retired—the spokesman says permanently—and Mike and the spokesman are trying hard to get Bobby to alter his mind and make up with the man whom he accused in Parker's story of gross misconduct.

New York boxing scribes and fight followers in general cannot understand the attitude of Uncle Mike in his extreme friendship with the spokesman under the circumstances. It seems that if such vitriolic attack had been made on any other promoter, he would have demanded a showdown at the Boxing Commission office or at the District Attorney's headquarters, yet in Mike's case, all he did was to laugh the matter off. The boxing writers didn't, nor did the fight fans. They'll remember those grave assertions as printed in the *Mirror* and wonder why no action was taken.

But that is boxing, gentlemen!

Freddie Dixon, welterweight battler from Phoenix, Ariz., seems to be running into a lot of hard luck in his boxing activities in California. His bout with Cecil Hudson in Oakland was stopped in the sixth round and was declared "no-contest" after Hudson had taken five "knockdowns" and the referee ruled that the latter was not giving his best efforts. Dixon was absolved of all blame. In his next start, Freddie kayoed Verne Patterson in four rounds and then engaged Jackie Cooper in a scheduled ten-round bout at San Francisco. Referee Toby Irwin, after continually warning Cooper to open up and fight, was forced to call a halt and rule the bout a "no-decision" contest in the seventh round.

Cooper was charged with "not trying" and his purse is being held up pending investigation. The reason for Referee Irwin ruling this "no-decision" was that if he called it "no-contest," both fighters' purses would be held up. By his action, he enabled Dixon to collect his share of the purse, as Referee Irwin ruled that Dixon was not at fault. Cooper had been hailed by his mentor as the next welterweight champion and the man Ray Robinson refuses to meet. What a modest statement! In our opinion, Cooper would be lucky to be hired as a sparring partner for Robinson.

Ray in his last two starts drew close to $200,000 at the box office. Cooper cannot even give a good account of himself to an average $5,000 house. I wonder just how many houses of that size Cooper has played to! I'd advise Cooper to forget about Ray Robinson and settle down to whipping average fighters on the small time circuit and put forth his best efforts in these bouts.

Another "incident" popped up on the Coast when Referee Billy Burke awarded a questionable decision to Chester Slider at the end of his ten-round bout with Henry Armstrong at Oakland. George Moore, the manager of Armstrong, protested the referee's action and asked for a look at the score card to see how Burke had voted. Burke claimed that the slip had been either "lost" or "stolen." Anyway, he had no score card to show. Later he declared that the slip might have fallen from his pocket as he was leaving the ring.

In the East we are having our troubles with the boxing game, but we're doing our level best to see that those things do not occur again. It seems that in California, no matter how alert the commission is, something pops up monthly to give the sport a black eye. Promoters, matchmakers and managers should get together and see what can be done about this sad state of affairs. Remember the old adage: "Don't bite the hand that's feeding you."

Back in the golden twenties fight fans raved about a fistic prospect who answered to the name of Ruby Goldstein. In those days the "Gem of the Ghetto" was a treat to watch as he moved around the ring. Now Ruby is back in the fistic limelight as one of New York's most capable referees. He uses the same grace and agility getting around the ring that he did in his prime and is a treat for sore eyes. His judgment is perfect and his manner of stepping around the contestants is such that he never gets in the way of any of the spectators.

The proof of his perfect manner of working is the fact that the fans never realize a third man is in the ring when Ruby referees. Always modest and unassuming, Ruby gets the most out of the performers by "pepping it up" as the boys go along. Seldom is there a bad fight when Goldstein is officiating. I think this lad is ready for main go bouts at the Garden. What have the other officials got that Ruby hasn't? He's 100% class—and then some!

Willie Pep and Willie Roache engaged in a bout at the New Haven Arena and the gate ran to $8,400. This is the largest gate at this arena since John Henry Lewis defended his light-heavyweight title against Al Gainer on October 28, 1938. Matchmaker Johnny Attell did a swell job . . . . Carlos Chavez won a close duke over Maurice (Lefty) LaChance in ten rounds at Savannah, Ga. The receipts totalled $2,800. Boxing is picking up quite a bit in Savannah under the reins of Pinky Masters . . . . The fight was a very good one and Miami promoters are trying to book LaChance back again with Chavez, but it seems the managers of Chavez are yelling "no dice."

ODDITIES—Joe Falco was the winner over Billy Nixon in an eight-round contest in Philadelphia. Just another result, but—here are the facts (which make Pennsylvania's system of judging look a bit ridiculous): Judge Eddie Loughran voted four rounds to Nixon, two for Falco, and two even. Judge Al Voice scored it as four, three and one even in favor of NIXON. But Voice gave Falco credit for winning the last round by a wide margin and therefore declared it a draw on his scorecard. Now this goes down in Pennsylvania rules as a judge's disagreement and leaves the final decision to the referee.

Referee Spud Murphy saw it as three for Falco, two for Nixon and the remaining three even, giving the hairline verdict to Falco. Hence we have a case of a fighter practically getting the vote of two officials but being declared the loser by the referee. Doesn't seem to add up somehow.

In my travels I've seen . . . . Jimmy Bivins did a workmanlike job in putting Buddy Walker to sleep in two rounds at Baltimore . . . . Previous to that Teddy Randolph amazed Baltimore fans by the easy manner in which he disposed of Al Blake in two rounds . . . . Blake was hit with a right to the jaw at the opening bell and never did recover . . . . Randolph imbedded himself solidly with the Oriole City fans . . . . Colion Chaney shocked Willie Gilzenberg's clientele over in New York when he punched out a win over Billy Grant in ten rounds . . . . Chaney was brought back against Teddy Randolph, but proved a big disappointment when he ran a dismal second . . . . Chaney did not sparkle as he did in his first outing . . . . Eugene Burton performed capably in his return match with Dorsey Lay, but at the end of ten rounds Lay was declared the winner . . . . From this corner it looked like Burton had the situation well in hand . . . . On the same card Pedro Firpo ran into a tartar in the person of Bobby Smith, but at the end of eight rounds the contest was declared a draw . . . . Maybe I'm not used to the manner in which Pennsylvania officials score bouts . . . . Ossie (Bulldog) Harris sprang an upset in whipping Tommy Bell at Pittsburgh . . . . Bell seemed way off his usual form in this one . . . . Vinnie Jones made a big hit with Elizabeth, N. J., fans in losing a close six-round duke to Benny Williams at Scott Hall. Jones has the makings of a great fighter . . . . Prentiss Hall, from all reports, is now ready for top-notch competition . . . . In his last two starts in Buffalo, this Negro youngster (he's only 18 years of age) whipped Izzy Jannazzo and Johnny Carter in eight rounds each.

Marvin Bryant and Joe Agosta, whenever pitted against each other, will always come up with a terrific fight. Their styles click and it's always a war when these two get together. They met in the feature ten-round bout at the Broadway Arena and when the bout was over they left the cash customers limp in their seats. All through the bout not a fan present could hold his seat and the Arena was a madhouse as first Bryant and then Agosta would take the lead. Bryant shaped up as the better boxer, but he consistently was caught with sucker right-hand leads which time and again crashed against Marvin's chin. Marvin used a neat left jab and hook and on a few occasions it looked like Agosta must go down, but Joe pluckily would rally to have the fans cheering like mad. This was the fourth meeting between these lads and Bryant has won three out of four, but this proves nothing. A return bout would be a sellout in any arena in New York. Sgt. Ruby Goldstein refereed the bout and did a swell job. The decision was unanimous but the voting was close with Ruby Goldstein ruling it as six rounds to four in favor of Bryant. Your RING reporter scored it exactly the same way. Bryant weighed 159½, Agosta, 156.

In the semi-final eight, Milton Kessler, 150, Coney Island, was fed a "soft one" in the person of a fighting wildcat, one Sidney Miller, 158, of Detroit. Miller five days previous had gone to a sizzling draw with Jerry Fiorello in New Jersey and showed no respect for the vaunted punch of the highly touted Kessler. Miller consistently tore in and pummeled Kessler around the body forcing the latter to fall in and hold on for dear life. In the second a few well-placed rights to the jaw delivered in close floored Kessler for a count of nine. The bell sounded before any further damage could be done. Kessler rallied somewhat during the fourth and fifth rounds but the Negro lad finished much the stronger. Kessler entered the ring a favorite and proved quite a disappointment. Two scheduled six-round bouts ended in freak finishes. Eddie Saunders, 154, Harlem, was the winner by a one-round knockout when Buddy Bailey, 152¼, Detroit, wrenched his right arm and could not continue. The end came after only 58 seconds of round one.

In the other six, Joey Puig, 120¼, New York, was dropped twice for nine-counts and when he was dropped for the third time, the count reached five when the bell rang ending the round. Puig could not continue when it was discovered that he had twisted his ankle and had to be carried from the ring. In the four-round opener, Paul Midiri, 132½, Corona, L. I., won the duke from Mario Torres, 132, Puerto Rico.

Vic Costa, 142¾, Bronx, had an easy time whipping Annunzio Ferrara, 145, Milwaukee, in the feature bout of eight rounds at the Westchester County Center in White Plains. Costa outpunched his rival in at least five of the eight rounds. Lee Black, 153¼, Harlem, punched out a win over Maurice Lavigne, 149½, Montreal, in a fiercely fought six-round bout. Steve Curley, 126, licked Florian Bibeau, 125, in six rounds. Both these lads hail from Montreal. Jimmy Mills, 145, Newark, N. J., whipped Charley Watkins, 139½, Youngstown, Ohio, in another sixer. Joe LaMotta, 152¼, Bronx, banged out a win over Lew Perez, 156, Puerto Rico, in four, while Tommy Anderson, 136, the Bronx, had an easy time winning over Nick Primiani, 134¾, Montreal, in the opening four-round contest.

Joe Reddick, 154, Paterson, N. J., Negro, banged out an eight-round win over Ray Rovelli, 150½, Cliffside, N. J., in the feature bout at the Ridgewood Grove. Reddick's win was a lopsided victory as he charged forward and had Rovelli on the run throughout. The referee was Jack Dorman and the judges were Sid Scharlin and Gus Galli. In the semi-final listed for eight rounds, Freddie Addeo, 140, Brooklyn, was the winner in 1:38 of the opening round when he succeeded in scoring a knockdown over Benny Cartegena, 140, Harlem. Cartegena, in falling,

sprained his left ankle and had to be taken out on a stretcher. Scheduled six-round bouts resulted as follows: Eddie Erwin, 184½, the Bronx, scored a kayo over Teddy Brown, 179, Garfield, N. J., in 2:43 of the third round. Davey Feld, 167, Brooklyn, was awarded a technical knockout victory over Hugh Murphy, 163½, New York, when Referee Jack Dorman stopped the contest in 2:31 of the fourth round after Murphy had been the recipient of four consecutive rights to the jaw. Jackie Connelly, 132½, Long Island City, won a close one from Mario Torres, 135½, a pleasing performer from Puerto Rico. In the opening four-round contest Harry Durden went to a draw with Teddy Wilson, 148, Bronx, in a roughly fought contest.

Freddie Archer, 147¼, Newark, won the decision over Sidney Miller, 155, Detroit, in the feature eight-round bout at the Broadway Arena before a near-capacity crowd. Miller substituted for Tony Reno, who had to withdraw at the last minute because of trouble and was forced to entrain for Chicago immediately. Archer encountered some stiff opposition in the first two rounds but assumed command at the start of the third and won the remaining rounds without much trouble. The consensus of the officials was that Archer had won seven of the eight rounds. The decision was unanimous.

In six-round bouts, Irving Palefsky, 143¾, the Bronx, whipped Leon Kennedy, 147¼, Harlem. Johnny Gurriere, 140¾ (more popularly known as Bo Harris), won a hard-fought contest from Jimmy Mason, 134, Camp Kilmer, N. J. Florian Bibeau, 122, Montreal, came off the deck in the first round to thrash Lou Prince, 129, Princeton, N. J. In four-round bouts Vinnie Melito, 132¼, Brooklyn, licked Ellis Simley, 137¼, and Lee Black, 154, Harlem, barely outlasted Jerry McGee, 152½, Harlem, in the opening bout.

Vince LaSalva, 145¼, Mt. Vernon youngster, looked very good in outpointing Vic Pignataro, 141¾, Bronx, in the feature eight-round event at the Westchester Community Center. Pignataro was willing enough but LaSalva seemed to know all the answers and won the contest by a wide margin. In sixes, Andy Faison, 151¾, Harlem, knocked out Willie Downing, 144¾, Harlem, in 2:34 of the first round. Billy Carroll, 123¾, Montreal, finished even with Johnny Saunders, 130½, Bronx. Frankie Fischer, 147½, the Bronx, decisioned Eddie Moore, 152¼, Newark. In four-round bouts Dave Carver, 161, Bronx, scored a sensational knockout over the elongated Neal Stokes, 166, of Detroit at the end of the second round. Nick Primiani, 137¾, won from Jimmy Cagni, 137, Brooklyn, in the opening four-round contest.

A crowd of 18,060 people paid $93,185 at Madison Square Garden to watch a man take an overdose of "Sugar." Jack LaMotta must have wondered what this sugar shortage was all about as Ray (Sugar) Robinson poured it on every time the Bronxite lunged forward. Robinson won the unanimous decision at the end of ten rounds. Ray has been absent from New York rings since August 27, 1943, when he made a miserable showing trying to let the once great Henry Armstrong stay the distance with him in this same ring. Henry recently fought a bout on the West Coast against an unknown by the name of Chester Slider and when the decision went against Henry, there arose a cry of "holdup" from nearly everyone in the place.

When Robinson met Armstrong the same cry of "holdup" went up, but for entirely different reasons. It was apparent to everyone present that Robinson deliberately refused to knock out the former great triple champion. Well, the customers who witnessed this fourth showing of the Robinson-LaMotta series should be satisfied that Ray Robinson will never see the day that he can knock out the "One-Man Gang" from the Bronx.

In fact, the closest the crowd came to seeing a knockout scored was in the sixth round when Robinson got careless, dropped his hands to his sides near his own corner and Jake tore in flailing with both hands, scoring with two good left hooks to the body and at least four crashing rights to the jaw before Ray realized this wasn't a spot to be in if he hoped to win a fight. As Ray maneuvered his way out of trouble, he did not look any too good and the LaMotta rooters went haywire cheering for Jake to finish the job. This was Jake's big bid in the bout and he muffed a glorious opportunity.

Come to think of it, I wouldn't say he muffed it, but I would go on record as saying that Ray did not permit Jake to carry out any funny ideas he may have had in mind. Robinson fought a grand fight, scoring with an accurate left-hand jab throughout the contest, varying this with an occasional left hook and a right-hand bolo punch which struck with the speed of an angered rattler. LaMotta never took a back step, lunging in at all times, sometimes scoring with a few light left leads and an overhand right to the jaw that did not carry too much authority. In close, Jake would try to punch the body, but Ray shone in this department as he did an excellent job of tying up the strong LaMotta at close quarters.

The officials voted in this manner: Referee Eddie Joseph, six rounds to four in favor of Robinson. Judge Bill Healy also gave six to Ray, calling one even. Judge Jack Gordon seemed way off as he gave LaMotta only one round with seven for Robinson. My score card agreed with Judge Healy. Robinson weighed in at 148½, spotting LaMotta 9½ pounds.

Al Guido, 136, Harlem, won a close eight-round duke from Frankie Rubino, 131, Brooklyn, in the semi-final contest. Rubino scored with good left hooks to the body, but Guido's flurries probably caught the eyes of the officials in the voting. A draw wouldn't have been an injustice to either fighter. Tony Pellone, 141, Greenwich Village, repeated a previous victory over the willing Sid Haber, 140, East New York, in a fast six-round bout.

In the best bout of the night Joe Reddick, 159, Paterson, N. J., licked Van McNutt, 151½, Harlem, in six rounds. Reddick was more accurate with his blows and McNutt was penalized the third round for striking low. This infraction of the rules in a few different rounds spoiled McNutt's chances of winning this bitterly fought contest.

The opening bout was over after 1:23 of the first round when Kenny Reid, 147, Battle Creek, Mich., scored a fast kayo over Frankie Fischer, 145¾, Fordham. Fischer was down three times. Henry Johnson, 150½, Harlem, knocked out Jimmy Isler, 148, Newark, in thirty-one seconds of the third round in a scheduled four-round bout that was put on after the main go.

Danny Bartfield made his second start as a Madison Square Garden main-bout performer and came through with flying colors. Danny has quite a bit to go before he'll bear any resemblance to the former lightweight champ, Benny Leonard. In spots, Danny showed promise of future greatness but his exhibition against Humberto Zavala left something lacking.

Danny was awarded the duke after a hectic ten-rounder, but Humberto Zavala gave the Bartfield backers many a scare before the night was over. Referee Frank Fullam did not help the situation any when he walked to Danny's corner on three different occasions to inspect a deep gash over the latter's left eye. All it needed at that period, was for Fullam to wave both hands in a signal to everyone present that the bout was officially over and there would have been h—l to pay. At the end of the fourth, fifth and sixth rounds Fullam took these "inspection" walks and everyone present was tense and so quiet you could hear a pin drop. It certainly was a relief to the fans (Bartfield rooters, of course) when Fullam let the bout continue.

In the first round, Bartfield scored with a solid right bang to the chest which sent Zavala to the deck with a thud. The Mex jumped right up and gave a fairly good account of himself for the balance of the round. The second and third was all Zavala's as the latter bounded in and around Bartfield and showered him with left jabs and overhand right crosses that seldom missed their mark.

Danny came back strongly in the fourth and took this canto by a wide margin by dint of sharp punching throughout. Now the score was all tied at two rounds apiece. Danny forged ahead in the fifth and sixth, although the previously mentioned cut optic was causing him more than a little trouble. These walks of Fullam's were doing the Bartfield backers' hearts no good.

Zavala came through with a big seventh round, but the eighth found Bartfield again taking the lead. Humberto, at the start of the ninth, threw caution to the winds and proceeded to give Danny quite a shellacking in that period. Up to this point it was the most decisive round of the bout. As the boys came out for their usual last-round handshake, Zavala let loose with a right to Bartfield's jaw that so incensed the East Sider, that he tore into the Man from Down Under with both fists aflying, causing the Mex to beat a hasty retreat before this avalanche of punches.

Danny easily walked off with the tenth and most important round of the bout. That impressive finish left a mighty impression on your RING reporter, who scored the bout as six to four for Bartfield. The judges saw it as a unanimous win for Bartfield by a much wider margin. Judge Frank Forbes scored it as seven to Bartfield, two for Zavala and one even. Judge Joe Agnello ruled it eight to two in favor of Bartfield, and Referee Frank Fullam added it up to seven-three, giving it to Bartfield.

Harry Balogh pulled another one of his classics when he announced, "The winner by unanimous decision, Bartfield." This set up a loud chorus of boos and catcalls which drowned out Harry's clarioning of "Here is how the officials voted." This writer has been of the impression that it was the announcer's duty to call off the official votes by rounds and then give the verdict. Why doesn't Hollering Harry stick to his script? Bartfield weighed 138 to 134¾ for Zavala. The Mexican made a great hit with the crowd of 11,680, who paid $42,247 to witness the bouts.

Jerry Fiorello, 155½, Brooklyn, proved much too strong and packed too much weight for Ernie Forte, 146½, Providence, in the eight-round semi-final bout. Fiorello was the winner by a wide margin. James C. Wilkins, 159, the Bronx, punched out a win over Frankie Jamison, 161½, Chicago, in a fiercely fought six-round bout. In another six, Buddy Garcia, 139¾, Galveston, Texas, pounded out a win over the game Vic Costa, 141, Fordham. Costa filled in as a substitute at the last minute and although outgunned was not outgamed. In four-round bouts, Jimmy Mills, 142, Akron, Ohio, whipped Pete Martinez, 147, the Bronx, and Jimmy Palmer, 155, Brooklyn, decisioned Willis Scott, 156, Harlem.

Tony Janiro, 140¾, Youngstown, Ohio, won the unanimous decision against Johnny Williams, 140¾, Harlem, in the eight-round feature event at the Ridgewood Grove. A record crowd of more than 4000 people paid $4987.25, a tribute to the matchmaking ability of Moe Fleischer. Janiro scored with a series of left hooks whenever the boys got in close quarters. At times these punches landed with such speed that the eye could scarcely follow. Janiro also showed his followers something new when he uncorked a right-hand bolo punch on several occasions. Janiro has been ordered to report to his draft board for induction examination.

Williams gave a very good account of himself and did not disgrace himself by any means. Janiro had Williams in sad shape in the eighth and final round. A fine bout and worthy of such a fine audience. Pat Giordano, 146½, Toronto, won the eight-round semi-final over Thaddeus Cabey, 141¾, Harlem. Pat disappointed his followers, who came to see him add another knockout win to his long skein of kayo victories. In sixes, George Stevens, 144, Harlem, proved too rough for Andy Faison, 148, Harlem, in a real good bout. Ted Gordon, 165, the Bronx, flattened Randy Drew, 169½, Bloomfield, N. J., in 2:32 of round two.

Joe LaMotta, 149½, the Bronx, a brother of Jake, the only fighter to lick Ray Robinson, made his Brooklyn debut a successful one by scoring a knockout victory over Jerry McGee, 153, Harlem, in two rounds. Joe looked positively sensational! Remember that name. In the opening four-round bout, Vinnie Melito, 132¾, Jamaica, L. I., went to a draw with Nick Primiano, 137, Montreal.

Joey Peralta of Tamaqua, Pa., was the winner by unanimous decision over Monty Pignatore of Bensonhurst in the feature eight-round bout at the Broadway Arena. Pignatore tried his best to make a fight of it, but the Mexican was too smart for his Brooklyn rival throughout the contest. Peralta piled up a big lead with an effective left jab which had poor Monty all at sea. Judge Goodman called all eight rounds for Peralta, while Referee Young Otto and Judge George LeCron ruled it six for Peralta and two for Pignatore. The weights were, Peralta, 139; Pignatore, 138. More than 3000 people contributed about $4200 to watch the bouts.

Al Pennino, 125½, Bensonhurst, made short work of Jimmy Allen, 129¾, Philadelphia, putting the Quaker lad out of his misery in 1:36 of the first round. Lew Perez, 154, Puerto Rico, threw the book at Lee Black, 153, Harlem, to win a close six-round duke. Perez dropped Black in the first round for a nine-count, took the fourth and fifth rounds, but tired badly in the sixth. Three rounds to each, but the knockdown figured heavily in the scoring. Davey Feld, 167, Brownsville, handed a severe trouncing to Billy Johnson, 171, Wilmington, S. C., in another six-round bout. In fours, Kenny Reid, 152, Battle Creek, Mich., went to a draw with Jerry McGee, 152, Harlem. George Soubasis, 144½, Brooklyn, knocked out Ellis Simley, 137, Harlem, in 2:52 of the opening round.

Irish Jimmy Mulligan, 169, Lowell, Mass., continued his winning ways at the expense of Danny Risko, 178½, Stamford, Conn., disposing of the Nutmeg boxer in 59 seconds of the third round in the feature bout scheduled for eight rounds at the White Plains Community Center weekly boxing show. In six-round bouts the results were as follows: Florian Bibeau, 123, Montreal, won over Frank Pucci, 117, Montreal. Joe LaMotta, 150¼, the Bronx, whipped Ernest Barnwell, 160½, Brooklyn. Davey Allen, Port Chester, N. Y., defeated Billy Carroll, 125¾, Montreal. Jim Neville, 214, Kenilworth, N. J., knocked out Nap Mitchell, 199½, Philadelphia, in two rounds. In the opening four, Nick Primiani, 136½, Montreal, kayoed Marcus McCrea, 131½, New York, in two rounds.

The St. Nicholas weekly show featured a pair of heavyweights that drew a near capacity crowd. Steve Dudas, 198½, Edgewater, N. J., scored a technical knockout victory over Jimmy Carollo, 198, Corona, L. I., when Referee Jack Watson was forced to call a halt at the end of the eighth round on the orders of Dr. William Walker, Commission doctor. Carollo was subjected to a body bombardment throughout the one-sided contest and it was a miracle how he was able to stand up under these blows without being once knocked off his feet. The crowd applauded the referee's action.

The eight-round semi-final showed a likely newcomer in the person of Jimmy Bell, 178½, of Washington, D. C., who punched out a decisive win over the ancient Danny Devlin, 178, Allentown, Pa. Bell showed plenty of boxing ability plus a stinging right-hand punch. In two six-round bouts, Eddie Compo, 130½, New Haven, slammed Georgie Knox, 129½, Newark, all over the lot to win a lopsided duke. Diogenes Leon, 126, Puerto Rico, was entirely too much for Jimmy Saunders, 133, the Bronx. Referee Watson stopped this bout in 2:04 of the third round. In fours, Vince Gigante, 170, Greenwich Village, again licked his old-time rival, Steve Kish, 166, Garfield, N. J., and Tommy Gargano, 149, Brooklyn, displayed plenty of class in winning from Jim Kennedy, 148, Harlem.

Willie Joyce made his New York debut as a Madison Square Garden performer and surprised local boxing fans by the manner in which he ad-

ministered a decisive trouncing to the highly-touted Ike Williams. This battle between these stellar lightweights, both out-of-towners—Joyce is from Gary, Indiana, and Williams hails from Trenton, N. J.—had 14,531 fans yelling from start to finish. The gate hit the $60,637 mark. Joyce entered the ring as a 13 to 5 underdog, but made the odds layers look ridiculous from the start.

Joyce and Williams had met twice before, each winning one and this was the rubber contest. With two such close contests under their belts and with Williams just having become a benedict in the past few weeks, this writer thought the business of installing Williams as such a top-heavy favorite was out of line.

Joyce right from the start displayed an effective left hand which boded ill for the hard-hitting Williams. Willie would shoot this left into the face and once it found its mark, Joyce would pull it back about three inches, then let it go in triphammer fashion with such speed that the eye could scarcely follow. Joyce could not miss his target with these rapid-fire lefts as he never pulled his hand away far enough to allow a miss once the first one landed.

Williams never did stop trying. Ike walked forward, at times trying to match his own left with the elusive Joyce, at times countering with short left hooks and inside right crosses to the jaw of Willie. Joyce, however, was too cute to fall for any of the long-range attempts of Williams and always managed to be out of range of Ike's heavy artillery.

Williams at times would rush in trying to score, but Joyce would deftly grab Ike's left elbow with his right hand, tilt Ike off balance and sidestep as Williams would fall clumsily into the ropes. Ike managed to get in some good licks in the early part of the bout and at the end of the eighth round, my scorecard read four to Joyce, three to Williams and one even.

At the start of the ninth it appeared that Joyce had been playing possum as he leaped and whirled to the attack, completely befuddling the now slow-moving Williams. Joyce's baffling style of moving out of range, scoring with solid left hooks to the mouth as Ike moved forward and then smashing a right to Williams' body just to break up the monotony had poor Ike all at sea. My scorecard showed Joyce romping off with the last four rounds to win the bout by a decisive margin.

Williams made a fine start in the twelfth and final round, but midway this session, Joyce landed with a solid right to the jaw that shook up Ike badly. Willie followed this up and the crowd went wild as it sensed the kill.

Ike was caught with two solid left hooks and was staggering around in bad shape as the final bell rang. Joyce weighed in at 136 to 133¼ for Williams. The officials voted in this manner: Referee Young Otto and Judge Jim Hagen both scored eight rounds for Joyce, three to Williams and one even, Judge Joe Agnello, nine rounds to Joyce and three to Williams. My scorecard had it eight, three and one even in favor of Joyce. This battle was one of the best and cleanest fought contests staged in Madison Square Garden in the last few seasons.

Referee Otto had to break the boys but once in the entire twelve rounds. Vic Pignataro, 139¼, Fordham, won in six rounds over Vic Costa, 142½, also of Fordham. Davey Feld, 166¼, the Bronx, outboxed Charley Jones, 165½, Harlem, in six rounds. Leo Romanello, 143, Brooklyn, outscrambled Joey Manfro, 139¾, the Bronx, in a fiercely fought six-round bout. Tommy Gargano, 149½, Brooklyn, licked Jim Kennedy, 147¾, Washington Heights, in the opening four-round bout. In a six-rounder which went on after the main bout, Bobby Lakin, 152½, Jamaica, L. I., had an easy time winning over Billy Furrone, 145, Philadelphia, in a battle between two hard-punching Negro lads.

Johnny Thomas, 182, Negro heavyweight from Miami, Fla., took on Mickey Hayes, 190½, Milwaukee battler, in the feature attraction at the Ridgewood Grove and demonstrated why he is main-go material for future billings. Thomas never did let Hayes get set and waged a relentless attack which had Hayes helpless in the third round. Hayes was down for nine-counts three times previous to the fatal knockdown. Thomas proved himself a heavyweight who will bear watching. The time of contest was 2:40 of the third round.

Billy Johnson, 168¾, North Carolina Negro, knocked out Leo Maher, 172¾, Montreal, in 1:20 of the second round. Dom Youvella, 160½, New York, outslugged Lee Black, 153½, Harlem, in a fast six-round go. Jackie Connelly, 133, Long Island City, won a close one from Mario Torres, 134, Puerto Rico, in six rounds. Harry Durden, 151, Brooklyn, scored a two-round knockout over Johnny Belair, 153, Montreal. In the opening bout Pete Martinez, 151¾, the Bronx, stopped Kenny Reid, 149, Battle Creek, Mich., in 2:54 of the first round.

George (Dusty) Brown, 140, of Wilmington, Del., went to a draw in ten rounds against Patsy Spataro, 140¼, the Bronx, in the feature event at the St. Nicholas Arena. This bout was a substitute affair as the original bout scheduled between Elmer Ray versus Clent Conway was called off at the last minute when Conway notified the matchmaker that he had injured a knuckle on his right hand and would be unable to go through with the bout.

The affair between Brown and Spataro turned out to be a viciously fought contest and there was not much to choose between them at the finish. Every time that Dusty was backed against the ropes, the latter would throw a series of punches at Spataro that had the crowd in a constant turmoil. Referee George Walsh voted four, four and two even. Judge Harold Barnes ruled it six rounds to Brown, three for Spataro and one even. Judge Artie Schwartz scored five rounds to each.

Billy Graham, 137½, East Side, returned to the ring after an absence of about eight months to punch out a win over Tommy Mills, 144½, Valley Stream, L. I., in a finely fought six-round contest. Manuel Torres, 131, Phoenix, Ariz., pummelled Sal Scilabra, 128, Greenwich Village, into defeat in six rounds. Ralph Tiovelli, 166, West Side, scored an upset when he succeeded in kayoing Ted Gordon, 165½, the Bronx, in 2:16 of the third round. Davey Allen, 125, Yorkville, defeated Billy Carroll, 127, Quebec, in six rounds. In the opening four-round contest, Vinnie Melito, 134, Jamaica, went to his usual draw against Lou Prince, 132½, Princeton, N. J.

Al (Bummy) Davis, 147, Brownsville Belter, kept an appointment at the Broadway Arena and came through with a sensational kayo win over Solomon Stewart, 144½, Providence battler, in 2:09 of the fourth round. Stewart had previously gone the distance with Bummy's Brownsville playmate, Morris Reif, and the officials ruled Stewart the loser on a split decision. There were many dissenters in the crowd who thought Stewart deserved at least a draw. Not so in the contest with Davis.

Davis' win was decisive. He took the first three rounds, but with Stewart providing plenty of opposition. Al was off in his timing, but once he found the target he was terrific! Mike Konnors, 130½, West Side, came from behind to score a win over Jimmy Saunders, 133¼, a hard-punching little Negro lad from the Bronx, in a fiercely contested six-round bout. Lee Black, 155, Harlem, walloped Tom Collins, 156, New Haven, to a fare-thee-well, to win the duke in six heats. Ralph McNeil, 116¾, Newark, outpointed Don McLean, 119, New York, in six, while Eddie Irwin, 183½, the Bronx, took a nine-count in the second round, but came back to win a six-round decision over Leo Maher, 174½, Montreal. In the opening four, Steve Bilko, Sayreville, N. J., won the duke over George Soubasis, 144½, Brooklyn.

Coolidge Miller scored a decisive upset over the highly touted Jimmy Mulligan when he knocked out the Irisher in the second round of his scheduled eight-round feature contest at the White Plains County Center. Miller kept his main bout record intact at the White Plains Arena. This was his fourth main event at the club and he has as yet to be licked.

From what your RING reporter has seen of Mulligan, he should go back to the small time circuit as he is not as yet ready to fight anyone of any ability. Mulligan was down three times for nine-counts before Miller stretched him with a paralyzing right to the jaw. The time of the contest was 1:53 of the second round. Miller weighed 167; Mulligan, 170.

Tommy Anderson, 136, the Bronx, whipped Pat Scanlon, 139, Ozone Park, in a fast six-rounder. Sal Bernardino, 208, the Bronx, looked pretty good in banging out a win over Norman Hawes, 175½, Harlem, in six. Billy Johnson, Wilmington, S. C., 168, defeated Dave Carver, 163, the Bronx, in another fast six-rounder. Johnson was penalized one round for striking out of bounds. In a pair of scheduled four-round bouts, both of which ended in knockouts, Eric Best, 157, Brooklyn, put away Frankie Marino, 156, Albany, N. Y., in 1:22 of the first round, while Teddy Wilson, 149, the Bronx, floored Jack Moore, 150, New York, five times before Referee Jack Dorman stopped the bout in 36 seconds of the third round.

Oh, yes, before I forget—The boss is covering the Pep-Terranova bout in which Pep successfully defended his title, so just for the records, I'll jot down the preliminary bouts at the Garden that night. Chuck Hunter, 147, Cleveland, punched out a three-round knockout win over Jack Larrimore, 141¾, of Florida. Larrimore furnished very little opposition. Sandy Saddler, 125¾, a product of amateur bouts sponsored by the Police Athletic League, who is going great guns in the pro ranks, flattened Joey Gatto, 129¾, of Brooklyn, in 2:41 of the first round. Pat Giordano, 149, of Toronto, pulled a mild upset in licking George (Red) Doty, 151, of Hartford, in six rounds. In four-round bouts, Tommy Anderson, 136, the Bronx, outpointed Charley Russell Howard, 136½, Brooklyn. Vince Gigante, 169½, was credited with a two-round knockout victory over Pete Petrello, 171, in an emergency bout when the latter injured his left arm and couldn't continue. Artie Robinson, 153½, whipped Willie Gray, 154½, in another four.

The man who didn't have a chance came through!

Rocky Graziano, a prohibitive underdog in the betting, with the odds as high as 6 to 1 against him, came through with a three-round knockout win over the highly-touted Philadelphia Negro, Billy Arnold. Madison Square Garden fans cheered themselves hoarse as they witnessed a finish such as seldom has been seen in the House that Tex built. Arnold put up as good a fight as could be expected (for such an overwhelming favorite), but his effort left something lacking. The killer instinct wasn't there.

When Billy had The Rock teetering in the second round, the Philadelphia kayo artist did not seem to have his mind on his work. When Rocky connected with his Sunday punch in the third, the killer instinct certainly was there! Graziano threw punches from every conceivable angle in an effort to bring down his tormentor. When one gets hit by The Rock he seldom gets away intact. Graziano is not a polished fighter but when he whizzes a right hand to the point of his opponent's chin, his adversary is thoroughly polished.

The first round saw Rocky come out swinging with Arnold fighting strictly a defensive battle. Graziano chased Arnold from one side of the ring to the other and both boys missed plenty of punches. I gave this round to Graziano on sheer aggressiveness.

Arnold started the second round with a few well-placed right crosses which had Rocky in trouble before the round was a minute old. Graziano looked bad at this stage and it appeared that the pricemakers were right. It looked like a cinch for Arnold to win by a knockout.

Billy kept peppering the awkward Graziano and when the bell rang a very tired Rocky wobbled to his corner. Referee Frank Fullam went to Graziano's corner to inspect the extent of damage to the latter's nose. Nothing but a slight nosebleed and Fullam permitted the bout to continue.

For the first minute of the third round, Arnold continued his massacre of the innocent. Then came fight history!

Arnold, travelling along smoothly, missed a right lead and Graziano countered with his own right flush to the chin of the Philadelphia Negro. Arnold's knees sagged and quick as a flash Rocky shot over three rights in succession which clubbed Arnold to the canvas. Bedlam broke loose as the fans present rubbed their eyes in astonishment.

The underdog, the forgotten man, the guy who was being led to the slaughter, had declared himself and with his powerful right fist had stated, "Brother, yo' time is up!" Arnold somehow managed to make his feet at nine, only to be met with another powerhouse right which dumped the stunned Negro across the lower strand, where his body swayed a moment before he fell out on the ring apron. He made it back into the ring at the count of six, but in sad shape.

Graziano pulled back a right hand which started at Pier 88, North River (four blocks from the Garden) and it landed flush on the helpless, defenseless Negro, depositing him with a thud into the canvas. Arnold tried to make it up immediately, but fell on all fours as the count reached three.

The game Billy was on his feet as seven had been tolled but was in no shape to continue. Graziano, with the nares of his nostrils widely spread and his face contorted in a killer's snarl, leaped in for the kill, throwing four crashing rights to the jaw of the helpless Negro, forcing Referee Fullam to call a halt to the uneven contest.

Tony Janiro, 140½, Youngstown, Ohio, won the eight-round semi-final from Monty Pignatore, 138½, of the Bronx. Janiro did not fight his usual sparkling battle and ran into plenty of right-handers throughout the contest. Tony plainly showed that he had no respect for Monty and took needless punches in an effort to show he could take it. Foolish judgment, I'd say. It was win number 34 out of 35 tries for Janiro.

Irving Palefsky, 141, the Bronx, was too ambitious for Jimmy Mills, Warren, Ohio, in a six-round bout and won the duke after an exciting brawl. Charley Smith, 137, Newark, looked sensational as he brushed off the seasoned veteran, Hubert Samuels, 135½, Philadelphia, in 58 seconds of the first round. Samuels was on the deck three times.

In fours, Eddie Compo, 126, New Haven, whipped Georgie Knox, 130½, Newark, and Billy Carroll, 126½, Montreal, outscrambled Manuel Torres, 131, Puerto Rico. Vice-President Harry S. Truman sat at the ringside and thoroughly enjoyed the bouts. A crowd of 14,037 people contributed $49,997 at the gate and got more than their money's worth as they witnessed one of the most bitter finishes to a bout since Schmeling was brushed off by Champ Joe Louis back in 1938.

Tony Riccio, 154, Newark, making his first start in six months, fought a draw with Pat Giordano, 149, Toronto, in the feature eight-round bout at the Ridgewood Grove. From this corner it looked like Giordano had a slight edge at the end of a bitterly fought contest. Freddie Addeo, 138¾, Brooklyn, punched too often for Sammy Mammone, 143, Stamford, Conn., and romped off with the unanimous decision at the end of eight rounds.

Milton Kessler, 146¾, the Bronx, was dropped for two nine-counts in the third round, but came back to lick Charley Watkins, 143, Youngstown, O., in a thrilling eight. Watkins was down for nine in the fifth round. Sandy Saddler, 123¾, Jamaica, whipped Harold Cannonball Gibson, 122, Harlem, in a fast six, while Tony DeRosa, 151, Astoria, L. I., was too rugged for Julie Cross, 156, Brooklyn, in the opening four-round contest.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

IOWA CITY, IA.—An Iowa Seahawk group and a boxing team from Bunker Hill Naval Air Station clashed before 2000 fans in an eight-bout card which yielded four first-round knockouts and a T.K.O.

Sioux City, Ia.—Winners of the 1945 *Journal-Tribune* Golden Gloves amateur boxing meet were as follows:

112 pounds—Tom O'Gara, Jackson, Neb., decision over Lee Wilcox, Sioux City.

118 pounds—Wilbur Christenson, Sioux City, decision over Clifford Mahto, Flandreau, S. D.

126 pounds—Gale Outhouse, South Sioux City, decision over Gayus Outhouse, South Sioux City.

135 pounds—Raymond Bear, Flandreau, S. D., decision over Verlin Kittson, Flandreau, S. D.

147 pounds—Pvt. Robert Wilson, Sioux Falls Air Field, decision over George Verbeski, Jr., Sioux City.

160 pounds—Wesley Milnes, Rapid City Air Base, T.K.O. over Glen Thoeny, Sioux City Air Base.

175 pounds—Milo Novak, Tyndall, S. D., T.K.O. over S/Sgt. George Birch, Sioux Falls Air Field.

Heavyweight—Pfc. William Jackson, Jr., Sioux Falls Air Field, T.K.O. over George Wolfe, Rapid City Air Base.

The tourney produced some outstanding bouts, and record crowds were on hand every night during the event.

Waterloo, Ia.—Sgt. Alston J. Hoosman, former local boxer, now stationed at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, recently visited his father.

Hoosman went to Australia in March, 1942, with the military police. He had boxed in several Iowa towns under Promoter Pinkie George of Des Moines. In December, 1943, he won the Southwest Pacific Golden Gloves championship, with Comdr. Gene Tunney, former heavyweight title holder, refereeing the match.

Hoosman gave boxing exhibitions at Army camps, sang with a Negro army choir, and won the Australian heavyweight boxing championship by defeating Herbert Narvo twice.

Only 26, Hoosman weighs 220 pounds and is six feet, five inches tall. After the war he plans to resume his boxing career.

Iowa City, Ia.—Wisconsin's string of 51 straight dual meet boxing triumphs in its own ring at Madison, Wis., was halted by the Iowa Navy Pre-Flight Seahawks, who edged out a 4½ to 3½ victory before 5,000 roaring fans.

Dubuque, Ia.—Neal Johnson, Waterloo, Ia., 1943 state high school wrestling champion in the 135-pound class, threw Willis Sperry, former Green, Ia., grid star, in the feature match of the Dubuque university navy V-12 mat finals. Johnson pinned Sperry in 6 minutes and 40 seconds.

Other winners:

135-pound class—Roger Minns, Rockford, Ill.

139-pound class—Clifford Moser, Chicago, Ill.

147-pound class—Bill Nack, Council Bluffs, Ia., and Burton Tagg, Sioux City, Ia. (draw).

Light-heavyweight class—Julius Warner, Denver, Colo.

Heavyweight class—James Weiland, Boone, Ia.

Iowa City, Ia.—The Iowa Pre-Flight wrestlers scored their third straight victory and first shutout triumph of the season here when they included three falls in blanking the University of Wisconsin, 32 to 0.

In three meets, the Cadets have scored 80 points to their opponents' 12, restricting their foes to three in the last two matches.

Sioux City, Ia.—Pfc. Robert Olson, stationed with the army air forces in the Galapagos Islands in the West Indies has won several boxing crowns since entering the service.

He has sent home two trophies, one received for winning the featherweight Golden Gloves championship of Galapagos Islands, and the other for showing the outstanding sportsmanship in the Golden Gloves tournament.

It was shortly after Bob had received a watch from his parents that he won the championship round, and received, in addition to the trophy, another watch. Not long after that, he was awarded the sportsmanship trophy and a third watch. He has written his parents that he is sending one watch to his brother, will keep one and sell the third.

After winning the Galapagos championship, Bob represented the islands in the featherweight division in the Sixth air force boxing tournament in the Panama Canal Zone. In Panama he lost his first fight in a five-round decision, and was eliminated from the tournament. His opponent was a Panamanian, and as both contestants took two rounds, they had to battle out an extra round to decide the best man and "it wasn't me," said Bob.

Humboldt, Ia.—A benefit dance was staged at Toronto, Ia., to raise a fund with which to provide a memorial marker for Farmer Burns, who died eight years ago and is buried in an unmarked grave.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . Cpl. Wesley Milnes, member of the Sioux City Golden Gloves team which competed in the Chicago Tournament of Champions won one of the highest honors of the meet, when judges selected him to receive the Tony Zale middleweight sportsmanship trophy . . . The 23-year-old boxer hails from the Rapid City, South Dakota, Air Base . . . Pvt. Bob Wilson of the Sioux Falls air field was Sioux City's lone remaining contender in the semi-finals of the National Tournament of Champions . . . Interested spectators at the ringside of the 11th Sioux City Golden Gloves meet included S/Sgt. Jack Fleischer, editor of the Sioux Falls air base newspaper; Maj. Harold A. Patterson, public relations officer, and Sgt. Walter Gray, photographer . . . The Sioux Falls base sent a team of eight boxers for the meet . . Ty Dillor well known Sioux City boxing trainer, was again in charge of the Sioux City team . . . Owing to lack of space we regret we are unable to carry all the results of the Sioux City tourney . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Iowa . . . Bob Morley well known Iowa boxer, who is Somewhere in the South Pacific, keeps us posted on the fistic results in that section . . . Same has been turned over to THE RING boss.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By JUANITA YEARGAIN

KANSAS CITY'S tenth annual Golden Gloves Tournament of Champions was climaxed before a cheering crowd of 13,000 fans at Municipal Auditorium, February 17. The results of the championship finals:

112-pound class—Frankie Rivera, West Side, outpointed Ray Lee, Northeast.

118-pound class—Bob Jarvis, Gateway, outpointed Ray Atwood, Haskell.

126-pound class—Jackie Darthard, Gateway, outpointed Pat Sands, Haskell.

135-pound class—Robert Childers, Gateway, outpointed Benny Carnes, Haskell.

147-pound class—Sgt. Matt Baranski, Great Bend Army Air Field, outpointed Francis (Red) Mess, Rosecrans Field.

160-pound class—Ray Spurlock, North Side, outpointed John Taylor, Ft. Leonard Wood.

175-pound class—George Lawrence, Haskell, outpointed Lincoln Edgar, Gateway.

Heavyweight class—John Harding, Ft. Leonard Wood, outpointed James Claitor, Camp Crowder, Missouri.

Beau Jack accompanied the Kansas City contingent of winners to the Chicago elimination.

Top-ranking Midwest Golden Glovers competed in a 16-bout amateur show promoted by your correspondent for the American Legion in Topeka, February 23. Boxers represented Topeka Army Air Field, Rosecrans Field, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Mo., and the Kansas Boys' Industrial School.

Wherever boxing excitement generates among American soldiers, former Kansas City Golden Glovers are supplying their share of thrills. Jack Haley, 1940 National featherweight title holder, has been active in South Pacific rings. Charlie Meigel, 1938 and '39 featherweight king, who also advanced to the National A.A.U. finals at San Francisco, has been in the news fighting in the Mediterranean sector. Leroy Jeffries, light-heavyweight, now is among the finalists of the heavyweight tournament in Europe. Van Parks, a heavyweight winner here, has engaged Joe Louis in bouts arranged for doughboys in Italy and elsewhere.

Coach Jordan (Bo) Davis of Kansas City's Gateway A.Y.C. is preparing Vert Gibson, 147-pound amateur sensation, and colorful Joe Forman, 160, for professional debuts in the near future.

Major Jones, 1944 National A.A.U. champion, who was ranked by THE RING Magazine in February as No. 1 featherweight prospect, has won all his pro engagements on the Pacific Coast and in Minneapolis. He scored his fifth consecutive knockout in the Minnesota city this month.

Pvt. Harry B. Murdock, U. S. Infantry, who fought in the old Heart of America amateur boxing tournaments and later in the pro ranks, was cited recently for heroic services in connection with military operations in the vicinity of Normandy, France. In his days as an amateur middleweight champion, Murdock fought under the name of Cap Harding, and received his boxing start under Pat Kissinger.

Curt Kennedy, outstanding Wichita amateur boxer, now of the U. S. Navy, is recuperating at the Navy Hospital at Great Lakes. Curt, who fought in the light-heavyweight and heavyweight ranks, writes that he reads THE RING from cover to cover.

Successful participants in the northeastern Oklahoma Golden Gloves from Independence, Kan., included: Ray Darbe, 118; Harry Collins, 126; Jim Hancock, 147; Bill Rice, 160, and Leo Rosales, 112. Rosales also fought in the Kansas City tournament and at Coffeyville, Kan.

Long-armed Ray Augustus, light-heavyweight Topeka slugger, flicked out an easy win over stocky Jim Harris of San Francisco in a ten-round event on a combination wrestling-boxing card in Topeka, February 21. Augustus, who was rated No. 1 prospect by THE RING in April, 1943, showed much of his superb ring prowess, which prior to his current ten months' inactivity, aided him in compiling 23 consecutive victories over the game's best light-heavyweights.

Max Yeargain, Topeka sports promoter, who has been in the Navy since August, 1943, is attending the Navy's advanced Physical Instructors' Training School in Maryland. Yeargain was formerly in the Physical Fitness Department at Farragut.

Address: Juanita Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kan.

SOUTH FLORIDA RING NOTES

By C. O. HART, JR.

MIAMI, Armory Arena—Sixto Morales, veteran Cuban battler, upset the dope when he punched out a win over Norman (Hi-Ho) Silver, classy Brooklyn featherweight. Silver appeared to be in anything but good condition.

West Palm Beach—Al Seyer, rugged Cleveland middleweight, stationed at the Avon Park Air Base, came from behind to score a sixth-round knockout over Art Domico, 160-pounder from Worcester, Mass.

Three other eight-rounders were on the all-action card and saw Al Sforza, Boston featherweight, outpoint Leo Montenaro; Marcel Fournier and Doug Lester, lightweights, battle to a draw; and Jim Bowden, Jacksonville heavy, stop Sam Shumway, Boston veteran, in six.

Miami, Biscayne Arena—Frankie Ross, left-jabbing Boston welter, outpointed Eutemia Trajho, promising youngster from Mexico City. Ross had too much experience but Trajho put up a good fight in going eight rounds for the first time.

Miami, Armory Arena—Joey Angelo (D'Agostino), Philadelphia lightweight, scored his fourth straight Miami victory when Ulysses Valle, Tampa 140-pounder, failed to come out for the fifth round of their scheduled eight-round contest. Valle claimed a hand injury.

West Palm Beach—Frankie Ross of Boston proved too smart for Andy Anderson, pleasing Jacksonville scrapper, and took the eight-round decision in the main go of Al Caroly's card at the Legion Arena. Although outclassed, the Jacksonville lightweight tried hard and made it an interesting scrap all the way.

In sixes, Billy Lima, Cuban bantam, stopped Billy Murphy, Charlotte, N. C., sailor, in five; Joey Krikis, Bronx lightweight, outpointed Doug Lester of Miami; Eutemia Trajho, Mexican slugger, came from behind to edge out Billy McIntyre; Art Domico, Worcester middleweight, stopped the Panther Kid in the sixth; and Billy Lucas, Camden, N. J., outpointed Billy Miller of Newark, middleweight.

Miami, Biscayne Arena—A good-sized crowd saw Frankie Ross, Boston welter, lose a hard-fought eight-rounder to Joey Angelo, who is fast becoming a good card in Miami. Ross piled up an early lead but Angelo was in better condition and earned the decision.

In a co-feature eight, Promoter Sam Weinstein presented Eddie O'Brien, Miami heavyweight, against Jimmy Bowden, Jacksonville veteran. The result was a slambang fight with O'Brien taking a close decision.

Miami, Armory Arena—Frankie Conti, Haverhill, Mass., 138-pounder, edged out Andy Anderson of Jacksonville in an eight-round main event.

West Palm Beach—After dropping the Washington, D. C., lad several times, Jock Leslie, two-fisted Flint, Mich., featherweight, kayoed Leo Montenaro in round two at the American Legion Arena. In another eight, middleweights Art Domico and Al Seyer battled to a draw, while heavy-hitting David Junior flattened Andy Anderson in one round of another clash booked for eight heats. Harry Hitlian, Worcester, Mass., veteran, returned to the ring wars and easily outpointed Doug Lester in a fourth eight-rounder on the program.

Marcel Fournier, Montreal veteran, surprised by holding Sixto Morales to a ten-round draw at Tampa on the same date. Morales entered the ring a heavy favorite but Tampa sports writers thought Fournier should have gotten the decision.

West Palm Beach—Making his second start after a year's retirement, Harry Hitlian, Worcester, Mass., veteran, gave a very good account of himself as he held Frankie Conti, Haverhill 138-pounder, to an eight-round draw in the feature at the American Legion Arena. Hitlian had an edge going into the last round but Conti came back strong and the draw decision was well received by the big crowd.

Miami, Dorsey Park—Bobby Jacobs, 171, Philadelphia, outpointed Dixie Lee Oliver, 202, of St. Petersburg and Washington, D. C., in a ten-round main go on Willie Slater's Negro show.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS

By ROBERT VALLI

A MOST unsatisfactory bout was staged at Civic Auditorium on February 22 when Jackie Cooper of New York turned in a "floperoo" no-contest bout with Freddy Dixon of Arizona under Frank Scaler's promotion. Cooper, heralded as a great battler, showed differently and was tossed out by Referee Toby Irwin. There have been several "no-contests" in this area, which yours truly commented about. Irwin warned the boys three times before calling a halt. The referee recommended Dixon be paid in full as he was not to blame.

Cooper seldom threw a hard blow. At the end of the second, Irwin warned the New Yorker to start mixing it. The third saw Jackie fight in true form, flicking a left jab to win the round. In the fourth, he slowed down again and Dixon won this canto. The fifth was fairly even.

The fast-stepping Negro, hit it up in the sixth more than in any previous round, but Referee Irwin thought he had gotten away with too much already and called it quits early in the seventh.

It was the second straight bout held by Frankie Scaler at the Civic Auditorium to be called "no-contest." It also was the second time Dixon innocently had participated in such a fiasco within three months' time. Tough luck for the two men.

Cooper was given the customary six months' suspension.

Come on, boys of the Commission. There is plenty of work to be done to clean up this state. Let's start now!

In the semi-final, Al Ware, 211, Oakland, barrel-chested heavyweight, defeated Wee Willie Williams, 183, a newcomer, in an action battle. Ware dropped his opponent twice. Pedro Jiminez, 151, of Vallejo, decisioned Pete Viratos, 153, Sacramento Greek, in six sessions. It was a hard-fought bout. The curtain-raiser brought together Chuck Ross, 177, and Eddie Keller, 180, with the former scoring the win.

Tommy Egan, up-and-coming local welterweight, had an edge in seven of ten rounds to win a decision over LeRoy Wade, Negro gamester, at the Coliseum Bowl. There were no knockdowns, but the fans witnessed a hard-fought battle throughout. Egan employed an effective style by punching inside his opponent's swings and seldom missed.

In the second, Tommy landed both fists to Wade's mid-section, forcing the latter to clinch and protect himself. The Negro nailed Egan with a stiff left at the outset of the fourth and won this round. The fifth was even. In this round Egan tired, and LeRoy punched him with more blows than in any previous round.

The seventh also went to the Negro scrapper, when he let go a flock of lefts and rights to Egan's jaw. The latter copped the eighth by a big margin. He scored repeatedly with uppercuts and body blows. The Irish lad boxed well in the final two stanzas. He scored with lefts to Wade's face and rights to the body. He won all three of the last rounds.

Weights: Egan, 152; Wade, 159½.

In the semi-final, blond Bud Christman, 129, unbeaten Navy featherweight, won over Baby Santiago, 133, Stockton, in six rounds. Pete Viratos, 151-pound Greek, of Sacramento, flattened Billy Simmons, 158, in the third. (Simmons is always doing it!)

Al Spencer, 147, defeated Speedy Cannon, 152, in the four-round opener.

Chico Rosa, Hawaiian bantamweight champion, now at Camp McQuaide, kept his winning streak intact by flattening Henry Zamora, Los Angeles, in 51 seconds of the first round at San Jose's Civic Auditorium. It was Rosa's third straight knockout victory. The Hawaiian scaled 128; Zamora, 125.

In the semi-final, Pete Viratos, 150, Sacramento, knocked out Al McDonald, 152, in the fourth of a six-rounder.

Punching Paulie Peters, San Francisco middleweight, chalked up a decisive ten-round decision over Irish Johnny Taylor, Oakland, in the feature attraction at the Oakland Auditorium before a $4,717.81 crowd.

In better condition than usual, Peters, who outweighed his foe ten pounds, floored him for a nine-count in the second canto with a right to the head. Taylor received quite a pasting throughout but was game. Peters captured the opening rounds, was held even in the fifth, won the sixth and seventh. The eighth and ninth, however, went to Irish Johnny as he went all out to try and recover lost ground, but was too far behind. Had the weights been closer, the bout would have been likewise.

Preliminaries: Matt Jiminez, 180, defeated Ira Hughes, 175, in a fast six-rounder; Leroy Bolden surprised by stopping Speedy Cannon, Negro, in one; Smiley Burnett, 181, San Francisco, went to a draw with Eddie Keller, 183, four; Billy Mayfield, 150, and Billy Christian, 151, Oakland, drew in four.

Newsboy Millich, 187, Sacramento, knocked out Domingo Valin, 195, Hayward "Bad Boy," in the sixth round of a ten-rounder at Sacramento L Street Arena. It was a rough give-and-take affair with honors about equal until the final blow was delivered. Valin was given a five-minute rest in the third for a low blow.

The semi-final pitted Bobby Richards, 130, Guido Giometti's Navy lad, and Joe Mace, 126, Sacramento, in a fast six-rounder called a draw.

Jackie Ryan, local sensation, took another step toward big bouts by decisioning Roman Starr, Oklahoma Indian, in ten rounds at National Hall. Ryan and his stablemate, Tommy Egan, loom as bright prospects in this area. On this occasion Jackie had more than a fair club mitter as a foe and came through with an impressive victory. It was a rugged ten-rounder and Starr was plenty troublesome, mainly in the second and tenth.

Weights: Ryan, 153; Starr, 162.

In the semi-final, Tony Rodriquez, Mission district welter, and Billy Rhodes battled to a six-round draw. The boys went to it hammer-and-tongs with Rodriquez having a slight edge. Speedy Cannon, 156, flattened Alonzo McDonald, 152, in one round. Hal Minor stopped Harold Alle in the second. Alle was ahead but received a badly cut mouth, thus losing.

Al Coutoure, hard-hitting Fort Scott soldier, registered a knockout win over Jimmy Florita, Stockton Filipino, in one of two ten-round features on the March of Dimes Show at the Coliseum Bowl. Coutoure grabbed the lead from the start and had won the first three rounds, but he really unloaded in the fourth.

In this session, the popular soldier-boy tagged Florita with a short left hook and dropped him for a no-count. Coutoure kept banging away in the fifth, and again he dropped the Filipino scrapper, this time for an eight-count, with a hard right-hander to the chin. In the sixth Al landed a solid right under the heart, sending Florita through the ropes on to the press row. Jimmy was out for a while after the match.

Weights: Coutoure, 143; Florita, 141½.

In the companion ten-rounder, a sizzling engagement between Los Angeles Negroes, Louie Wise and Edgar Robinson, the former copped a close one. Fans argued about who won, scribes did likewise, it was that close! First one, then the other would step forth and attack, thus grabbing a small lead. Going into the ninth, Wise seemed exhausted and it looked as if Robinson would forge ahead, but this was not the case. Instead, Louie got his second wind and roared home in the final two stanzas to win the nod.

Weights: Robinson, 158½; Wise, 163.

In a six-round special event, Pete Viratos, 151, blond Greek, stopped Tony Rodriquez, 143, local boy, in three rounds. Rodriquez was down in the second and bleeding badly when the encounter was halted. In the opener, Art Robinson, 160, and Billy Mayfield, 155, also engaged in a thriller with Art winning the decision.

A collection from the ring for the Infantile Paralysis Fund netted $1,399.15. The house gross was $4,436.45.

Manuel Plazza, 140, Sacramento, and Billy Rhodes, 142, San Francisco, went six fast rounds to a draw in the feature attraction at the San Jose Civic Auditorium. Plazza had a slight edge, but was penalized for fouling.

In another sixer, Ernie Sanchez, 130, San Francisco, won a decision over Baby Santiago, 132, Stockton. Abel Lucero stopped Pete Romero in the third of a corking match. They are lightweights. Tony Chavez, 142, San Jose, won a fast four-round decision over Bucky O'Connor, 142, Fresno. Sid Jones stopped Bob Simmons, middleweights, in two. Bob Carver decisioned Bobby Seymour in the curtain-raiser.

Talking of local prospects, every main-event seems to carry one. This time it's popular Ray Salas, Berkeley lightweight. He scored a technical knockout over Mike Gamiere, Cleveland veteran, in the fourth round at the Oakland Auditorium. Salas is not a newcomer for he has been boxing for quite a while, but he was in an auto accident that laid him up for some time. Now the Berkeley lad is coming back to topnotch matches.

On this occasion, Salas had trouble before being declared the winner. Gamiere used a well-educated left jab and got off to a lead in the opening two rounds. In the third, Salas laced Mike with a two-fisted attack and again in the fourth, Ray was forcing the go, when he landed a solid right under the heart, flooring his Eastern opponent. In falling, the latter twisted his neck. The club physician, Dr. John Copeland, explained that Mike couldn't continue to fight, thus Referee Jimmy Duffy awarded Salas a T.K.O.

Weights: Salas, 138; Gamiere, 139½.

In a dull semi-final, Ike Wells, hailed as a comer, and Leroy Bolden, 170, went to a draw. Their styles didn't jell. Wells scaled 173. Billy Tierney, 165, defeated Speedy Cannon, 159, and Al McDonald, 157, nodded Predo Jiminez, 153, in a pair of fours.

Newsboy Millich, Sacramento heavyweight, made it three straight over Domingo Valin, Hayward, by scoring a knockout in the third at National Hall. Newsboy subbed for youthful Billy Gilbert, who became ill 24 hours before the bout. Weights: Valin, 195; Millich, 184.

In the prelims, Pete Viratos, Greek 150-pounder, belted out Al McDonald, 151, in the second of a sixer; Al Smith, 165, dropped Speedy Cannon, 157, three times to score an easy decision; Al Minor, 160, and Art Robinson, 155, drew in the four-round opener.

Frank Augustain, rugged Los Angeles Mexican, handed young Jackie Ryan, hometown pride, his first defeat in recent months by decisioning the latter in a fast ten-rounder at the Coliseum Bowl. Augustain licked his rival badly around the body and had him in stormy shape several times. Ryan was a 2 to 1 favorite, mainly because Augustain had only one previous battle in this arena. We charted the bout as 57 to 53 points in favor of the Mexican. Weights: Augustain, 158; Ryan, 154½. Gross receipts were $2,851.40.

In the semi-windup, Frankie Moore, 139, floored Manuel Plazza, 140, in the final round to take the decision in six. Ernie Sanchez, 130, San Francisco, and Billy Brent, 127½, went to a draw in a wild-swinging fracas. Sanchez was dropped in the first. Larry Carter, 158½, Golden Gloves middleweight champ, knocked out Billy Mayfield, 153½, in the first.

Chico Rosa, 132, Hawaiian, continued his kayo victories by flattening Billy Rhodes, 138, in the second of a tenner at the San Jose Civic Auditorium. In the semi-final Phil Montes, 152, knocked out Jack Dillon, 150, in two.

Hammerin' Henry Armstrong, who will go down in history as a great battler, scored an edge in his ten-round bout with Chet Slider, youthful Fresnoan, at the Oakland Auditorium, but Referee Billy Burke handed the latter a decision as the fans went wild. Armstrong's manager, George Moore, protested, claiming, "It was one of the rawest decisions I've ever seen." When he asked Burke for his scorecard, the latter replied someone had snatched it from his pocket as he left the ring. Moore blew up even further, saying, "I think we in California have the worst referees in the country. The situation should be cleaned up."

For not being able to present his scorecard, Referee Burke was suspended by the Commission pending a hearing.

Hammerin' Henry started the fireworks by flooring Slider for a no-count near the end of the third round. Hank landed a short right to the chin, buckling his foe's knees. He came in and landed the same blow, dropping the Fresnoan.

After the bout it was found that Slider had fractured a small bone in his foot when he was floored and how he stood the remaining seven rounds was a miracle! The youngster had trouble navigating around the ring from the third on.

The fifth was even, the sixth went to Hank, the seventh to Slider in fast action rounds with the score about even at this stage of the scrap. Armstrong, in better condition than in the first fight, leveled off plenty of leather to win the eighth by a comfortable margin. The two lads, one a veteran of many years the other a youngster with a great future, battled hammer-and-tongs to end even in the ninth.

In the tenth, Slider went all out and made the ex-champ miss punches while he got across with plenty. This corner gave Armstrong an edge.

The house grossed $21,000, $5,000 less than did their previous engagement.

Weights: Armstrong, 141½; Slider, 147¾.

In the other bouts, Abel Lucero, 139, Fresno, licked Manuel Plazza, 141, Sacramento, in six rounds. Plazza was floored in the second for a nine-count. Charley O'Kelley, 153½, scored easily over Pete Viratos, 152, in another sixer. Matt Jiminez, 180, stopped Lloyd Michigan, 210, in three rounds. Carl Lewis, 196, went to a draw in four with Eddie Keller, 180, in the opener.

Newsboy Millich, 183, Sacramento, scored an easy fourth-round knockout over Francis Ogg, 165, Sacramento, in a scheduled ten-round bout at the L Street Arena in Sacramento. Approximately 4,000 fans attended.

Oakland Billy Smith, claimant to the state light-heavyweight title, won an easy knockout in the fourth round of the feature at National Hall. Smith looked great flooring his foe, Al Sheridan of Indianapolis, a half-dozen times. The go was strictly one-sided and Sheridan never was in the running. Smith floored the Eastern Negro, twice in the first, once in the second, and twice in the third. Most of the knockdowns came via a right to the jaw. Weights: 174 for Smith, 171 for Sheridan. Gross gate, $1,701.30.

In a sizzling semi-final, Eddie Halligan, 159, defeated Pete Viratos, 152, six rounds. Charley Harvey, 189, decisioned Buddy Lewis, 190, in four. Chuck Ross, 169, licked Al McDonald, 160, in the opener.

Punching Paulie Peters, hard-hitting middleweight, flattened Jimmy Hayden, New York Negro, in the seventh round at the Coliseum Bowl. Peters, always a slow starter, took three rounds to warm up, but once he got going, Peters banged out a clean-cut victory.

Weights: Hayden, 162¼; Peters, 163.

In the semi-final, Billy Brent, 127, was given a decision over Vic Young, 130, in six. The decision handed down by Joe Gorman was greeted with the Bronx cheer. It was a fast and furious scrap. Pedro Jiminez, 160, and Speedy Cannon, 158, went four-rounds to a draw. Peter Perry, 135, and Pete Romero, 140, also went to a draw in the opening four.

Two fast up-and-coming welterweights, Tommy Egan and Al Coutoure, slashed and socked their way to a ten-round draw in the headliner at the Oakland Auditorium. Judges were used in this

bout, on orders from the state commission, because of the wild verdicts handed down lately in this area.

The lads felt each other out in the opening three rounds. In the third, they were milling on the ropes, when suddenly Egan slipped and fell through the ropes, with Coutoure falling on him. Neither was hurt, but both were shaken up a little.

Egan, a rugged counter-puncher, hurt the soldier on two occasions with right-hand counter-blows to the jaw. He also landed solidly to the body. Tommy had an edge in the fifth and sixth rounds. Coutoure rocked his foe with a hard right to the jaw that shocked him from head to toe, but the rugged Frisco lad outfought his rival to win the round.

The sharp-hitting Fort Scott soldier got across two rights to Tommy's jaw in the seventh to win the canto. Al also had an edge in the eighth. In this stanza he kept Egan at a distance and jabbed with a long left.

The ninth was sensational, as the pair filled the ring with action galore. They traded wallops left and right with Coutoure having a slight edge.

The tenth was another lulu and went to Egan, who forced the issue and banged away with both fists. Coutoure shoved his opponent through the ropes, but the latter was uninjured.

Judge "Little" Billy Burke called it even, Referee Jimmie Evans favored Egan, and Judge Frankie Brown gave it to Coutoure.

Weights: Egan, 149¾; Coutoure, 144½.

The gross gate was $5,353.88. Frisco fans were a little peeved when Matchmaker Jimmy Murray signed the lads, for the pair are extra popular on both sides of the bay.

In the semi-windup, Carl "Buddy" Farrell, 162½, Newark, N. J., middleweight, won a six-round decision over Charlie Catos, 164, Oakland, in a fast bout. Farrell, a dandy of a prospect, had Catos down. Abel Lucero, 137, knocked out Billy Rhodes, 138, in the fourth of another sixer. Speedy Cannon, 160, cut Charley O'Kelley's eye badly to win a T.K.O. in the second. Pete Romero, 143, defeated Joe Gorman, 142, in the opener.

SHORT JABS—This month we have talked about prospects. Well, this corner thinks the Bay area has plenty of them. To name some: Tommy Egan, Jackie Ryan, Ray Salas, Al Coutoure, Don Wixson, and Matt Jiminez. Of the main-eventers who should get higher rating: Chet Slider, Paulie Peters, Paul Lewis, Oakland Billy Smith, Aaron Wade and Tony Olivera . . . . Billy Newman and Joe Herman, co-managing Roy Salas, Paulie Peters, Aaron Wade, Jackie Ryan, Tommy Egan, Ike Wells and Tony Olivera, have the best stable around these parts.

Benny Ford, Jack Beynon and their D.A.V. boxing club are now regularly at the Coliseum Bowl and are showing sensational cards. They have brought a few Los Angeles boys to main events here and the kids (among them Frank Augustain, Edgar Robinson, and Louie Wise) have really put on fights . . . . The club is also sponsoring a radio program of the cards for shut-ins. Alan Ward comments and Cliff Johnson gives the blow-by-blow description . . . . Shut-ins have plenty of fistiana coming over their radio . . . . Lorenzo Safora, Cuban bantamweight, who fought Manuel Ortiz in Oakland, traveled to Hollywood and scored a surprising one-round knockout over Ceferino Robleto, Pasadena pleaser. Movieland is hot to see him again soon. Safora's stablemate, Manuel Sierra, didn't fare so well in his debut at the same arena. He met Bobby Yeager, a classy Negro scrapper, and was stopped in the fifth stanza.

Ray Lunny, San Francisco's great lightweight, is stationed at Honolulu. He now scales 147 stripped, 12 pounds more than his fighting weight . . . . Gus Lesnevich, Johnny Colan, and Al Reid, three Eastern boxers, recently attended the Oakland fights. They are all in the Coast Guard at Treasure Island . . . . Clarence Thomas, older brother of John, is a gym visitor and may soon launch a comeback. Thomas was a good fighter, and could go well with the present crop of lads . . . . Billy Born, sailor, who also fought under the name of Billy George, is now scrapping with the Japs in the South Pacific . . . . Guido Giometti, youngest manager in the state, has a likely looking lad in Bobby Richards . . . . Charley Early, an Oakland boy, who fought on both sides of the Bay many times, has made a big hit in San Diego and is currently headlining in the above-mentioned city . . . . Paul "Fancy Pants" Roguejo made a hit fighting in the southland . . . . Home from 16 months in the South Pacific, Al Marino, ex-Mission slugger, is now at Oak Knoll Hospital for returning veterans . . . That's all, folks! This writer's name and address: Robert Valli, 11910 Mason St., San Francisco, Calif.

IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON

By HOMER AMUNDSEN

THIS writer and Tacoma's two most promising young boxers, Buster Arnestad and Dick Ross, visited Washington State's new Governor, Mon C. Wallgren, in the State Capitol recently. The Governor is an ardent sports follower as well as an all-around right guy . . . . A very smart looking young amateur heavyweight boxer has come forth on Tacoma's boxing rialto. He is Dave Strandley, close to 16 years of age, hits the beam at 180 pounds, with about six feet one or two in height. Young Strandley reminds this writer of the late Tiny "Kid" Herman, who, the late Tex Rickard claimed, was the fastest heavyweight ever to show for Tex. Young Dave has a very crisp punch, has ambition, and is intelligent. The boy just can't miss . . . . The recent Northwest Golden Gloves tournament in Seattle was a highly successful enterprise. The two-day show was a complete sellout. About 13,000 fans sat in on both nights of the big amateur show.

This writer's gymnasium has undergone several improvements and the gym is now said by many out-of-staters who have visited it to be one of the best in the country . . . . Promoter Will Maylon, Tacoma's boxing promoter, is at this writing working on a boxing program, to be held in the big State Armory here . . . . Buster Arnestad, young Tacoma 16-year-old 120-pounder, is developing fast, adding weight and height. An old-time ring fan watched young Buster in a gymnasium session, then remarked, "This kid is a carbon copy of Jimmy McLarnin, former welterweight champion" . . . . Dick Ross, 17-year-old Tacoma youngster, now hits the scales around the light-heavyweight limit. This kid is all promise as to topflight ability . . . . Lincoln High School amateur boxers are conditioning themselves for their spring boxing show to be held in the school gym the last part of March.

AT PHILADELPHIA ARMY AIR BASE

THERE are plenty of boxers and ex-pugs stationed at the Philadelphia Army Air Base, which has been taken over by the Signal Corps. Most of the men are going to be sent overseas very shortly, and as a result, it is very hard for military personnel to do much in the way of putting on shows for the boys, even though there is considerable talent present.

Well-known performers who are here at the present time include the following: Cpl. Buddy Gomer, a former Mississippi Valley A.A.U. middleweight champ, and professional star from Sacramento. Buddy also won the Camp Kohler and Davis, Calif., light-heavyweight title. He is a former resident of St. Paul, Minn., where he rang up an impressive record in the Mid-West.

Pfc. Ed Breon, heavyweight from Albion, Nebr., who fought as an amateur and won the Camp Kohler, Calif., heavyweight crown.

Pvt. Harry Fleming, former star featherweight from Baltimore. Pvt. Jesse Porter, former Texas Golden Gloves champ from Fort Worth, who beat Fleming for the Camp Crowder, Mo., lightweight title by T.K.O. Fleming as an amateur held the West Virginia and Delaware Golden Gloves 126-pound crown.

Pvt. Vincent Will, a Judo expert from Dayton, Ia., also is here. Will was the Judo instructor at Camp Kohler, Calif. He completes the list of boxing and wrestling performers here. It is hoped that these men will remain long enough so that they can be used for shows being planned here.

Pvt. Fleming boxed pro around Washington and Baltimore for Joe Poodles, and is well-rated in fistic circles.

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INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM
Somewhere in Corsica

IN ITALY—Quick thinking and acting, backed by American grit and courage, saved the life of an American fighter-pilot, whose plane crashed into a swampy area and burst into flames, somewhere in Italy. Riding by in a jeep at the time of the accident, a group of young Americans, headed by a tall, handsome corporal, rushed to the scene and battled their way through the flames of the burning wreck and dragged out the form of an unconscious pilot. The silent heroes of this epic were Corporal Billy Conn and his great boxing troupe, The Blockbusters. This, their greatest performance, on their European tour, just became public.

(RUSSIA)—Boxing is taking a major part in the Soviet Republic's sports stand. This verifies the statement we gave to THE RING readers several issues back.

(BARI, ITALY)—January 23, 1945—The Adriatic Boxing Team, composed of boxers located along East Italy, beat the Fifth Army team by eight victories to seven in the 15-bout card at the Bari Stadium. More than 4,000 fight-happy fans flocked to see and cheer their sector to victory. The result was one of boxing's outstanding upsets in the Mediterranean Theater.

Fifth Army's squad were co-winners of the very recent Rome-held Allied Tournament, the second of this nature. The Fifth captured honors in the Algiers show in February, 1944, this being the first of the Allied Tourneys. Included in the Fifth-Adriatic bouts, were four titleholders of the Rome affair, and each came through with flying colors.

Sgt. Andrew Roy, pro heavyweight of the Fifth Army, and the champion, decisioned Gene Jones, Adriatic, who was a last minute sub for Johnny Ebarb.

Cpl. Ezzard Charles, Fifth's pro light-heavy king and one of the outstanding in his weight in the world, decisioned for the second time, Pfc. Stanley Goicz, Adriatic representative.

Pvt. Milton Glass, Adriatic's pro lightweight, pulled a surpriser in taking care of Pfc. Cleveland Brown, Fifth Army, in their clash.

The very promising Pvt. Willie Thomas, amateur lightweight champion from the Adriatic sector, copped over Pvt. Vic Gidaro, Fifth, in a come-again match.

Pvt. Oliver Smith, Fifth's amateur heavyweight scrapper, downed Cpl. Jim McDonald, Adriatic, twice for counts, and got a T.K.O. win.

Pfc. Larry, the Larruper, Cisneros, pro welterweight ace of the Fifth, was too much for Adriatic's representative, Alex Brown, of the British Army. Larry won by a T.K.O. in two.

A blow on the elbow of S/Sgt. Autrey Barnes, Fifth's pro middleweight, paralyzed that arm during the second round, and Sgt. Ralph Burnley, Adriatic's bearer, was awarded a T.K.O. in the third round when Barnes could not come out.

Pvt. Willie Jackson, high-flying amateur light-heavyweight, one of the best prospects around the Mediterranean area, put the lights out for Pvt. Alton Bird, of the Fifth, in the opening chapter.

The Special Service Office in Bari arranged this here tasty morsel, a deadfire hit by all who witnessed the program.

(CORSICA)—Had several surprises in store, just waiting to pounce on me since leaving Sardinia for our new locality, here in Corsica, and pleasant they all are. Naturally, there's nothing like meeting your pal from the ole home town, and also a friend or relative of one of your own pals. My home town buddy is Cpl. Morris Berkowitz, of Jacksonville, Florida, whose station is a few miles away. Morris, a great boxing fan among Jacksonville young men, and a red hot RING Magazine fan, as well, dropped around my hospital grounds to discuss boxing. Regarding my new pal, he is Matt (Sad Sam) Sambrailo, cousin of Steve Sambrailo, of Watsonville, California. When stationed in Sardinia, I heard from Steve who reported that Matt was in Corsica and if possible to meet him. I have met Matt, and in fact, part of his unit is a fire-fighting force and stationed right in my hospital grounds. Matt is only several miles away. Since I have lost your address, Steve, I am sure you will see this in THE RING. Matt is everything you said—a great fellow. Best from the both of us.

(SOMEWHERE ON THE ATLANTIC)—Comes urgent word from my Dear Brother Georgie (U. S. Navy), asking for the latest Nat Fleischer books, *Jack McAuliffe (Napoleon of the Prize Ring)*, etc., and he sure means HURRY. Well, Bubba-Man, our swell pal Nat Fleischer of THE RING is sending you his latest works, and as soon as Dear Brother Freddie sends me his new address, he too, will get the same as you. Keep Punchin', Bubba.

Mediterranean Meanderings—THE RING Magazine and Nat Fleischer, its Editor, received considerable space in all overseas Editions of *The Stars and Stripes*, and on the following day there was another story about Nat's special award to Beau Jack. Incidentally, all answers to the boxing questions sent to *Stars and Stripes* from soldier fans, are those from Nat Fleischer's ALL-TIME BOXING RECORD BOOKS.

(SOUTHERN FRANCE)—Pvt. Walter Lusa, RING Magazine reader who is helping much to add to THE RING Museum collections, is now with a combat engineer unit in Southern France, with Tommy Walsh, lightweight amateur boxer who was a member of the Sardinia team that went to Algiers, in February, 1944. Tommy held the All-Sardinia title.

(ITALY)—We have on hand, for THE RING Magazine, sketchings done by Cpl. Jackie Donovan, former welterweight contender from Buffalo, N. Y., who is stationed in Italy. Jackie's work is done on the Billy Conn Boxing Troupe. His brother's work was carried in THE RING in the January issue, as RING Readers will recall. His brother is a Marine. Jackie, in a letter to the writer, spoke very highly of Lester McGowan, the sensational amateur boxer from Buffalo, who was killed in action in France. Jackie and Lester were the closest of pals, living next door to one another, and started together to take boxing lessons. THE RING had a story in a recent issue regarding Lester.

An all-sports troupe is heading overseas to conduct clinics in boxing, baseball, football, basketball, track, etc., and this should interest the boys who are eager to learn the major factors of each art. Boxing will be under William J. Cavanaugh, the fight coach at Army's own West Point. The post was originally offered to Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, but he couldn't get away for ninety days, the duration of the trip.

(ITALY)—Soldiers sending in queries on boxing to the *Stars and Stripes* have upped the interest in the game, especially among those who have taken in this sport as a fan. Notably among the questions sent in is that by Signalman E. A. Holloway, who wants to know if Joe Louis has been an opponent of Henry Armstrong. It provided a good chuckle to all, but Signalman Holloway deserves the credit for writing in to the Sports Desk of the *Stars and Stripes*. Louis, a heavyweight, and Armstrong, a welterweight now, have never met.

In reference to Billy Conn's height, the leading challenger is six feet tall. Three questions are sent in by three soldier buddies, Pfc.'s Franklin Edinger, Boyd and Farris. Many want to know which is the roughest—professional or amateur boxing, or wrestling. Is it possible for a man to become a professional without being an amateur boxer? What is the difference between an amateur and a professional?

The *Stars and Stripes* select amateur boxing as the roughest for question 1; "Yes" is the answer for number 2; and for the third query, the professional is a paid performer, while the amateur receives no pay.

A PBS Commando (that's how he signed it) wants to know in what round did Jimmy Braddock kayo Max Baer to win the world's heavyweight title. Well, Commando, Braddock won a decision, not a kayo, over Baer.

Pvt. William D. Hill asks who originated the Bolo Punch and who made it famous. Ceferino Garcia, the Filipino belter, gave it the best notices.

We are happy to read through THE RING results of the quick rise of a Negro heavyweight from Hastings, Florida, Elmer "Kid" Ray. Elmer can hit. The Hastings Husky, a powerfully built, quiet and well-mannered man, received first notices about his ability through our column (Under Southern Skies). If one checks back on old issues of THE RING, one will find publicity on many, many boxers who were ignored by the papers. But THE RING has a different policy, thanks to its Editor, Nat Fleischer, and his great array of penmen of the pugilistic sport. No fighter, regardless of color, is left in the cold if any good. THE RING is the best advertiser of boxers.

(ROME, ITALY)—In a Sports Poll conducted here in Rome, the boys were asked: "Do you favor a continuation in the United States of a sports program on a relatively normal basis?" Out of the 20, there were 16 who voted outright "yes"; two against; and two were neutral. One spirited lad said: "Can you imagine the spirit of a nation without sports?" The Boys Want It, and Sports is the greatest morale builder for Servicemen.

MARSEILLES, FRANCE—A strong boxing card for servicemen in this area provided the customers with a rip-roaring time as they witnessed a program loaded with action. A total of eight bouts, two exhibitions, gave the spectators something to shout about, as the gloves whirled and kept time with the shouting. It was that good, and the promoter-matchmaker, Sgt. Bill Baranoff, deserves a big hand for his efforts.

One of the prime favorites in that vicinity, Thaddeus Lee, Negro Louisiana lightweight, clashed with Michel Martorell, recognized as the best lightie in France. They went three rounds in an exhibition bout. (Martorell, by now, has met another French opponent in Paris, and their tilt is a title affair, with the winner to be recognized as the French champion.)

In the second exhibition bout, Kid Marcel, one of the best welters in France, put on the gloves with one of the native sons in three rounds. Jean Viale, 127, game, aggressive French Marine, lost the duke to Jimmy Brown, 129, U.S. Army, in three rounds. It was a tough battle. Jimmy clearly outpunched his rival.

Clarence Jones, 147, skinned out a decision over John Young, 148, also in three. Eddie Willingham, 146, gained a close win over Earl Syas, welterweight, in their encounter. Eddie was at his best while in close, and gained enough to win. Syas is a flashy and hard-hitting lad, and made himself solid with all through the great tussle with Willingham, who is the Southern France welterweight champ. The latter was forced out of the Rome trip because of an injured hand and nose.

Sgt. Walter Bantum, Negro Baltimore 168-pounder, was upset by Eddie Brown, 163, practically an unknown in these parts. Walt was doing very well with his boxing skill for one and one-half rounds, until Eddie got the range and had Walt on Queer Street, going on to win the decision. Pvt. Bob Ewing, lightweight champ of the tourney in Southern France, also a finalist in Rome, had a worthy opponent in a 19-year-old French boxer, Young Marcio. The two lightweights made a good pairing and an accidental butt by Ewing made Referee Barney Emil halt the fight in the second round as Marcio's scalp suffered a reopening of a wound. It was a big disappointment to all, as the scrap had everything. Marcio is said to be one of the fastest and most elusive targets among the French boxers and has a future in the game. A rematch of the two is in the offing for six rounds, according to Promoter Baranoff.

The main bout of the evening, a six-rounder, went into the third, as Narl Stephens, the knock-out winner over Claude Brown, plastered Earl Eppinger in a one-sided heavyweight fray.

Stephens thus gained revenge for the setback he received from Eppinger in an earlier meet, and from the outcome then, Narl was eliminated from the Southern France meet, a hotly disputed de-

A Soldier's Devotion to His Commander and the General's Devotion to His Fighting Men

LIEUT. GEN. OMAR N. BRADLEY, Commanding General of the Twelfth Army Group, in a message to Pvt. Tom Ephrem of THE RING staff, whose brother Vic, another RING staff reporter, was killed on the battle front in France, praised the courage and bravery of Vic and his comrades.

"You have probably already been notified by the War Department of the death of your dear brother, Victor," wrote the General. "He was killed in action while serving with our forces in France. He left his squad in the morning to scout in the immediate area of his anti-tank gun. There were several bursts of fire in the vicinity and when two men from his squad went to search for him, they found the staff sergeant in a slit trench. He had been seriously wounded and died shortly thereafter.

"You know of our great reverence for those of our troops who have already fallen. Will you express my deepest sympathy to the other members of your family.

"I thought you might be proud to know that at the time your brother's division was standing off one of our most severe enemy attacks. It was his courage and the bravery of his comrades that enabled us to speed into the Brittany peninsula while sending forces South and East in the drive that led us to the German border."

The above is a personal letter to the brother of our fallen correspondent, a touching report from the Army's highest commander of the Twelfth Army Group. It shows what the General thought of his men.

It depicts devotion of duty by a soldier to his commander and devotion of Lieutenant General Bradley to his men. That letter shows why the American soldier is a great fighting man—because great fighting men who have the interests of their boys at heart, are leading them into battle.

vision. This time, Stephens made it clear by kayoing Eppinger in three.

Once again the Alcazar Theater was full to the brim with beaming service fans. The judges were Capts. Horton and Gilbert Tomskey. Timekeepers, Cpl. Nick Copabianco and Cpl. Ralph Schlossman.

Italy—Cpl. Jackie Donovan, an outstanding contender for the welterweight title several years ago, is an artist of very good ability. We have just received a large copy of sketches he did on the Billy Conn troupe, when the latter unit was in Italy. The drawings were especially made for THE RING Magazine, and we have forwarded them to Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor. You saw Jackie's brother's cartoons in the January issue of THE RING.

Word has been received of the return to the States of Al Hoosman, lanky Negro heavyweight, who had been cleaning up in his division overseas. He fought about 30 times since getting across, and returned home with a clean slate. All of his bouts were staged in the Southwest Pacific and in Australia. He is now stationed, temporarily at least, at the Atlantic City Air Base. Among Al's victims was Herb Narvo, the Australian champ, who was twice licked by Hoosman.

By stopping Pvt. Joe Gladden in the first round, Al won the heavyweight championship of the South Pacific. Previous to sailing overseas, Hoosman engaged in 18 amateur and five pro fights in California and won them all. He is more than six feet tall and handsomely built. He is one of the best, if not the outstanding heavyweight prospect among the service men who went to the Pacific area. He spent 34 months overseas.

Marianas Islands (Pacific)—Here in the Marianas, the boys are kept informed on boxing through THE RING Magazine, writes my Jacksonville, Fla., buddy and former featherweight boxer, Sgt. Carlos De Grasse. Carlos names several of the boxers who are well known in the game who are around his area. They are Tommy Forte, of the Fighting Fortes from Philadelphia, Flashy Sebastian, Leo Mann, and many coming youngsters who perform each week and have shown promise of eventually developing into stars. Boxing is held, as said, each week, and most of the boxers are those who never boxed until mustered into the service.

Italy—Sgt. Jimmy Geary, Adriatic Zone boxer, has praise for Willie Jackson, Negro light-heavyweight, who boxes in the amateur ranks, and Jimmy believes, as we do, that Willie, with proper instructing, can make the grade.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

PRENTISS HALL, the gentlemanly Negro middleweight, edged out a good win over Izzy Jannazzo, New York, in a fast eight-round main event at Jack Singer's Hudson A. C. on February 27. The decision was a split verdict. Referee Eddie Sears and Judge Fred Hegnauer voted for Hall, while Judge Eddie Schellerman found for Jannazzo. Hall weighed 162 and was in fine form. This column believes Hall had the edge over Izzy, although not by any large margin. Jannazzo did not look as good as in former fights here.

Alex Doyle, Garfield, N. J., 148, won from Joe Miller, Buffalo, 139, six rounds, decision; Johnny Virgo, Rochester, whipped Johnny Montreal, Buffalo, 134, also in six rounds; Eddie Smith, Rochester, 136, shaded Jimmy Rizzo, 134, willing Hamilton, Ont., lightweight, in a fast bout. The curtain-raiser saw Oscar Boyd, Lackawanna, 163, K.O. Sam Shumway, Boston, 176, second round.

Johnny Green came back strong to whip Maxie Berger by a knockout in the seventh round of their scheduled ten-round setto at the Hudson Club on February 13. Green was lucky to get a draw with Maxie in their first meeting here on January 16 and the reversal in form completely took Berger off his feet. Green weighed 144; Berger, 146. The gross receipts were $4156.

In the preliminaries to Green-Berger, Irish Pat Scanlon, 139, whipped Johnny Montreal, Buffalo, 135½; Johnny Virgo, Rochester, 135, decisioned Jim Hampton, Buffalo, 131; Art Hardy, 159½, Pittsburgh, defeated Bobby Giles, 169, Buffalo, six rounds; Joe Miller, 137, Buffalo, flattened Tommy Daniels, 141, Pittsburgh, fourth round; Johnny Long, 152, Corning, knocked out Isaac Kelly, 156, Buffalo, two rounds.

Promoter Billy Mitchie continues to run into bad luck. After signing up Ray (Sugar) Robinson to box Pete De Ruzza at Memorial Auditorium and with indications pointing to a bumper gate, Robinson sent word that he was being reexamined for Army duty and could not box on Mitchie's date, March 6.

Mitchie will stage several big shows in late March and April. He will soon announce his plans.

Joe Netro, Syracuse manager and promoter, is working with Billy Mitchie here and handles a big stable, including the new sensation, Cliff Beckett. Netro's address is Palace Theater Bldg., Buffalo.

AROUND THE TOWN—Jack Herman and Jerry Monahan have the best wrestling club in the country right now . . . . The Great Lakes A. C. is jamming 'em in every show. The Angel (Maurice Tillet) drew over 9000 paid admissions with Frank Sexton on March 2 . . . . No second in the business is more efficient than good old Bert Finch . . . . Maxie Berger (with Finch in the corner) smacked Johnny Green around plenty. Without Finch in his next bout, Berger was knocked out.

Finch has Jimmy Rizzo, the young Canadian star, boxing in tiptop form. Bert is rounding up a new stable of young and coming fighters . . . . There is talk around town that Sam Mineo will open a downtown gymnasium . . . . Rizzo formerly operated a small but well-equipped gym at Eagle and Jefferson Streets . . . . Meanwhile Jack Singer's big emporium at Washington and North Division Streets remains the headquarters for most pro fighters here . . . . Mickey McInerney also has a gym on Main Street, but Mickey's place is more or less one for amateurs.

George Needham is one of the best fight judges in the country and has plied his trade for well over 20 years . . . , Bill Kelly, *Courier-Express* sports editor, is back from Hot Springs, Ark. . . . . Marshall Field will start a new paper here, according to radio reports . . . . Harold (Butch) Lauster is making good as Deputy Boxing Commissioner.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

WITH summer close at hand, advance preparations are already under way to resume the promotion of pro boxing at Syracuse's only fistic site, MacArthur Stadium. Onondaga Sports, Inc., local promoters, are busy lining up outdoor cards and expect to have one of the most successful seasons in Syracuse ring history. Most of the talent will have to be imported, although several local boys who have been winning at out-of-town clubs will fit in nicely with present plans of Billy Leonard, C.M. Schindler and Paul Swiderski.

This trio, aided and abetted by your correspondent, presented four cards last summer. Three of the four were packed with action, and the only show that failed to live up to expectations was marred by a lack-lustre main event. The prelims on that card were full of fireworks. Syracuse has been, and always will be, a hot fight town. The fans don't care who the principals are in a ring contest, as long as they provide plenty of action. It is our opinion this holds true in other upstate cities.

Sgt. Johnny Cashman of Westfield, Mass., who used to fight in Syracuse and Watertown rings as "Johnny Cash," has been reported killed in action. Cashman was a member of Gen. Patton's Third Army.

Sam Shumway, Boston Jewish heavyweight, who has been going good in this section, added another win to his record at Binghamton the night of February 21 when he defeated Alexander (Bearcat) Jones of Pittsburgh in ten rounds. Art Hardy, Pittsburgh welter, drew with Al Jolson, Binghamton, in eight rounds; Al Harrig, Syracuse welter, compiled his seventh straight K.O. when he hung a slumber punch on Paulie Wilson of Carbondale in the sixth. Aster Rice, Binghamton welter, stopped Piffy Citar, Johnson City, in the sixth; while Tony Rugario, Binghamton, T.K.O.'ed Hal Arrington, Binghamton bantam, in the third. Arrington suffered a cut over his right eye.

Vital statistics on Sam Shumway: This young Boston Jewish heavy is a colorful prospect, one apparently destined for ring success if he remains serious about his condition. Sam K.O.'ed Lou Presto, Buffalo vet, in one round in the Bison City. It took the Beantown husky only two heats to stiffen Dan Deering at Binghamton. He is fast, tough, can punch with both hands and likes to wade in winging. Shumway's win over the rugged Bearcat Jones earned Sam a legion of admirers and well wishers in Binghamton. He is handled by Irv Robbins.

LEFT HOOKS—Joey DeJohn, who has ten wins and two draws as a pro welterweight, has been inducted into the Navy . . . . Ike (Sailor) Haig, who saw plenty of action at Guadalcanal, has been honorably discharged from the service and is managing the Liberty Diner here . . . . Ike bombed plenty of leather a few years back . . . . Billy Cahill, Binghamton welterweight, is overseas with the Army, and keeps track of upstate fisticuffs by reading this pillar . . . . Nice letter, Pvt. Billy, and good luck . . . . Charles M. O'Donnell, director of the Syracuse Police Crime Prevention Bureau, who started many a youngster on the right path, passed away after a short illness.

Cozy Storace of Rome, former National amateur 147-pound king, is doing a grand job as boxing instructor for the gobs stationed at Key West, Fla. . . . . Joe Carter of Rome is rated No. 1 middleweight by THE RING . . . . Carter learned his boxing from that old master, Tony Storace, who has developed many fine prospects in the Wire City . . . . Tony also turned out Tommy Rotolo, who with Carter, is managed by George Winn of New York . . . . Joey Kushner, hard-belting featherweight, is still piling up K.O. triumphs at the expense of various opponents who cannot elude Joey's thundering portside pulverizer.

CAMP CROWDER NOTES

LIEUTENANT STRAWBRIDGE, aided by Ralph Allen and Steiner, has revived boxing at Camp Crowder, where, despite the small number of boxers on hand, the sport has taken on a new lease of life and big doings are promised for the outdoor season. Lt. Strawbridge has installed permanent slots in the floor of the Service Club to hold the ring posts and has also installed ring lights so that when the bouts are staged, the Service Club resembles a fight club of the old days. It is an innovation at Army camps and other Service Clubs will probably follow Lt. Strawbridge's lead.

Boxing was begun in January to select men for the Kansas Golden Gloves tournament and in these, Eldon Gough won over Ralph Baker, James Wernick beat Ed Stoddard, and Bill McCoy beat Clarence Price. Paul Watts and John Matar, lightweights, fought a thriller, each scoring a knockdown. Matar previously had won the Camp Reynolds title and his rival is a former Golden Gloves contestant.

James Claitor, formerly from Fort Monmouth, N. J., was well out in front in his bout with John Mitchum, 192, when he ran into a terrific wallop that put him away.

In succeeding shows, John McNab, 159, won over Eldon Gough, 174, and John Matar, 138, defeated Ernie Butner, 136.

Paul Watts came back to box an exhibition with Lew Gehrig, who has had professional experience.

The hard-punching Mitchum scored another K.O. when the referee stopped his fight with Clarence Ellis, 195. Mitchum had much the better of the bout when he opened a cut over Ellis' eye so that the latter could not continue.

In two of the better bouts the following week, John Matar evened up the count with Paul Watts with a clean-cut decision. Matar had Watts on the canvas once. Mitchum met his match in Bud Steiner, 187, in an exhibition. Steiner, ex-Canadian light-heavyweight amateur king, taught his less experienced foe much in three fast rounds. However, Mitchum was always dangerous.

The boys who represented Crowder at Kansas City were: Jerry DeFero, 126, novice; Robert Turner, 126, novice; Ed Stoddard, 135, novice; Steve Casale, 160, novice; John MacNab, 160, novice; John Matar, 147, open; Paul Watts, 135, open, and Jim Claitor, heavyweight, open.

DeFero won his first fight over W. Cunningham but lost the next night to Jessie Kuhn. Turner, Casale, MacNab, Matar and Watts were eliminated in their first bouts. Matar made by far the best showing by forcing Matt Maranski, former New York Golden Gloves champ, the limit before losing a close decision. Matar, 19 years old and with only 15 bouts to his credit, is a comer. He is a southpaw and hits hard.

When Mitchum shipped out, Claitor became Crowder's next best heavy. He did well losing a split decision in the finals to John Harding, Fort Leonard Wood ace.

In the semi-finals, Jim had scored a clean K.O. over Quentrell Robbins of Kansas City. Claitor won the first two rounds by close margins but lost the fight in the last 30 seconds when Harding made a fast finish.

Ralph Allen, Steiner and Lt. Strawbridge have been handling the boys. Allen was a referee in Philadelphia before the war.

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IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

THE referee gave the nod to the Cocoa Kid, 160, New Haven, Conn., in his ten-round feature bout against Butch Lynch of Plainfield, who weighed in at 159. Another decision gave a six-rounder to Artie Towne, 149, over Dave Carver, 159, both of New York City. A second scheduled six ended after 15 seconds of the third frame with a technical K.O. administered by Joey Gambaro, 143, Bronx, to Jack Garrity, 150, North Bergen. In fours, Eddie Beasley, 162, Paterson, outpointed Raymond Love, 159, Camp Kilmer, and Bobby Mabe, 151, Puerto Rico, knocked out Floyd Snedecker, 145, Plainfield, in the second.

Gus Troxler, well known in Newark boxing circles and other sports for a half-century, was found dead of a heart attack in the State Boxing Commission's Newark office, where he was employed as an assistant to State Boxing Commissioner Hall.

Ralph Ivins, 188, Jamesburg, won a referee's decision over Irish Mickey Hayes, 192, Garfield, in an eight-round bout at the Masonic Hall, Highland Park. In a six, Tommy Mills, 140, Valley Stream, N. Y., kayoed Ellie Smiley, 138, Brooklyn, in 20 seconds of the third, and Clem Fitzpatrick, 152, Ozone Park, N. Y., won a decision over Casimir Sagulski, 159, Newark, in another six-frame bout. Johnny Booker, 128, Jamaica, N. Y., stopped Teddy Harris, 136, New York City, in the third round of a scheduled four. Russ Hawkins, 143, Jamaica, N. Y., decisioned Bobby Mabe, 152, New York City, in a four-rounder.

Johnny Carter, 163, Philadelphia, defeated Gus Alexander, 168, Trenton, by a technical knockout at Laurel Garden. Carter floored Alexander with two rights and a left at the end of the seventh round and the bell ended the count at two, but Referee Paul Cavalier refused to let Alexander answer the gong for the eighth. Alexander substituted for the Cocoa Kid.

Coolidge Miller, 169, Brooklyn, stopped Tommy Jackson, 169, New York City, in the second round. Miller dropped Jackson for the count of nine in the first and the full ten-count in the second. In a second six, Eddie Beasley, 166, Paterson, outpointed Roger Mormarquette, 161, Montreal. In two four-rounders, Bob Esterita, 123, Mexico, stopped Joe Henderson, 131, Brooklyn, in 50 seconds of the second round.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, and their addresses and locations. Send 25 cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark 2, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and metropolitan New York and have no managerial ties can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope and previous record.

Pedro Firpo, 130, Camden, won a ten-round decision over Whistling Willie Roache, 128, Wilmington, in the feature bout at Camden. In other bouts, Reedy Evans, 167, Chicago, defeated Booker Robinson, 166, Philadelphia, in six rounds; Charley Hilton, 151, Philadelphia, defeated Sam Gentile, 148, in four rounds; Louis Long, 194, Chicago, defeated Charley Robinson, 190, Pennsgrove, in six rounds, and Pat Murray, 148, Paterson, defeated Sammy Allen, 143, Camden, in four rounds.

Daniel (Porky) Flynn, old-time Newark heavyweight, who fought many of the country's headliners, is recovering at a Newark hospital, where he was taken after suffering an internal hemorrhage. He was given several blood transfusions.

Bo Harris, New York City welterweight, failed to appear at Scott Hall for the main six-round bout against Tommy Mills, 142, Hempstead, N. Y., and Mills tackled Russell Hawkins of New York City. Mills was awarded the decision in four rounds. Two other sixes also were settled by decisions, with Joe Palmer, 154, New York, defeating Henry Jordan, 150, Philadelphia, and Clem Fitzpatrick, 161, Brooklyn, getting the better of Casimir Sugalski, 159, Irvington. In fours, James Holden, 168, Elizabeth, outpointed Fred Lott, 170, Newark, and Mike Trapani, 129, New York, technically kayoed Fred Martin, 130, Garfield, in one minute of the second round, while Walter Stanback, 150, Hackensack, decisioned Lee Bryant, 154, Garfield.

Mickey Walker, who brought two world boxing championships to Elizabeth, is having a pleasant time as master of ceremonies of a U.S.O. troupe on a tour of camps. He doesn't box on the trips, but is making a hit in his work before the mike. Several sailors visited Mickey's tavern in Elizabeth and said they saw Mickey in South America and the show was "better than all other U.S.O. entertainments." The former champ won't return to this country until June.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

"SUGAR" COSTNER, Cincinnati's best beak-buster since the days of Freddie Miller, ran into a dose of vinegar in Ray Robinson at Chicago with Costner hitting the canvas in less than one round.

Al Zill, veteran Youngstown, O., promoter, informed the writer that he will soon start a series of programs in that city. One of the Cincinnati fighters who will probably show for Zill is Dave Clark, classy Negro middle, handled by the popular Abe Skurow.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Gene Gudgill, Dayton, O., welter, who boxes under the colors of Lee Hammond, is going like a house afire. The kid is the most promising Gem City battler to come along since Buddy Knox . . . . on February 27, Chick Rose, former good pro welter, staged an all-star amateur boxing show at the Seraph Club in Cincinnati, with plenty of action for the fans . . . . Chick has been turning out some pretty good youngsters since taking over the coaching end of the Seraph Club . . . . Johnny Braun, former amateur star of about ten years ago, is office manager at the Reliance Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O. . . . . those interested can get the 1945 boxing guide, with 500 promoters and managers listed, at one dollar through this writer . . . . this is the seventh annual release . . . . same holds true for my flashes . . . . use address 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, O., for information on the guide and the monthly flashes, and also for fighters of all weights who wish national contact . . . . Jack W. Davis, former partner of this writer in a series of promotions, is now lining up a strong stable of fighters in the Los Angeles district . . . . until next month, be sure to get your copy early of THE RING.

CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS
By LES HUFFMAN

AFTER several months' layoff, Lee Hammond, Dayton, Ohio, veteran fight promoter, came back with two good slam-bang shows. On January 25, he had Robert Simmons, Chicago, and Billy Russell of Columbus, both welterweights, as the headliners. This was a fast fight for three rounds until Russell unleashed his heavy artillery and stopped Robert in the third round.

The semi final between Tom Woodward and Gene Simmons, a brother of Robert, ended in Woodward getting the duke. Woodward was credited with five of the six rounds.

In another six, the Pride of Dayton, Gene Gudgill, gave Arnold Deer, Indianapolis fighter, a neat lacing, the white boy from Indianapolis being tough he stayed the limit. Deer was on the floor six times in three rounds. Gudgill was given the nod.

Al Clark, Cincinnati, stopped Bob Caine, Indianapolis, in the third round. Ken Johnson gave Herb Jones, Indianapolis, a pasting for five rounds and the bout was stopped in the sixth, Johnson being declared the winner via the T.K.O.

Promoter Johnny Hanison of Akron, Ohio, featured Phil Schwartz, Columbus, and Young Sanchez, Detroit, welterweights, on his ten-round main go. The duke was given to Sanchez.

The semi final was between Ira Hughes, Pittsburgh, and Tom Woodward, of Columbus, light-heavyweights. This was also a close fight with Hughes being given the nod.

Tiger Wills, Columbus Ohio's slugging featherweight, gave Young Paul of Pittsburgh, a lacing for two rounds then ended the fight by stopping him in the third round at Pittsburgh, Pa., on February eighth. Paul is a Marine who has just been discharged from the service.

At Akron, Ohio, on February 21st, Phil Schwartz evened things with Young Sanchez, when he gained the duke over Sanchez in a return fight in eight heats.

Joe Miller, Buffalo, lightweight, stopped Tiger Wills, Columbus, Ohio, featherweight, in the third round at Pittsburgh, on February 22nd.

Lee Hammond staged his second show of the month at Dayton on February 14, with Billy Russell and Harold (Jamaica) Smith in a hot mill that had the fans on edge through and even after the bout had ended. First it was announced that Smith was the winner and his hand was held up. Then after a discussion, Russell's hand was held up and the fans thought that the official verdict was a draw. Finally Smith's hand again was held up and it was officially declared that he had won.

In the semi-final, Gene Gudgill got the nod over Robert Simmons in eight fast fought rounds. Ken Johnson, Dayton, won a close one in six over Tom Woodward. Curley Denton, sailor slugger, won a disputed decision in six over Al Clark of Cincinnati and Phil Schwartz won handily over Young Morse in six.

For news of this locality write to Les Huffman, P.O. Box 21B, Station G., Columbus, Ohio.

PETE MORELLI BEATS FRENCH CHAMPION IN PARIS BOUT

PARIS—Pfc. Pete Morelli, former Golden Gloves slugger from Stockton, Calif., has begun planning for a post-war boxing campaign which he hopes may culminate in a shot for the heavyweight title. Morelli's stock boomed after his upset ten-round victory over the French champion, Stephane Olek, before 30,000 fans in a fight card for the benefit of French war prisoners at the Sports Palace.

Olek, a heavy favorite, wilted before the steaming left delivery of Morelli, who also is champion of the Ninth A.D.C.

In the top preliminary bout, Roger Tyson, 1942 French featherweight champion, knocked out Pfc. Jose Provenlo, former New York boxer, in the third round. Tyson had Provenlo for a nine-count in the second.

Victor Buttin, former French light-heavyweight champion, outpointed Ken Stribling of Washington, D. C., in another ten-round bout.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

EX-BRITISH Lightweight Champion, Dave Crowley, of Clerkenwell, continued his come-back campaign, by chalking up another victory, this time over the Welsh Featherweight, making his first appearance among the lightweights, Len Davies of Swansea. Dave won in eight hard rounds of clever fighting at the Seymour Hall, London.

Davies, at 137, began in his usual fast style. He peppered Crowley, 135, with a left at the start, but Crowley gradually mastered this offensive weapon.

In the later rounds, Dave carried the fight to Davies and consistently beat the Welshman to the punch.

Crowley, by use of his excellent ringcraft, managed to stay away from Davies' damaging punches, and himself scored with some good short blows which helped slow the gallant Welshman.

The referee had no hesitation in awarding Crowley the decision.

Dave Finn, of Stepney, another veteran on the come-back trail, scored a points win by a narrow margin over Hal Cartwright of Tipton in eight rounds.

Finn was warned more than once to keep his punches higher, and in the last round Cartwright went down holding his body. However, instead of taking up the count, or disqualifying Finn, the referee merely lifted Cartwright to his feet, and ordered the men to box on. Finn gave his rival a few seconds to recover and then set about consolidating his win.

George Howard, of Finsbury Park, yet another on a come-back campaign after three and a half years' service overseas with the RAF, beat Johnny Kilburn, of South Shields, who retired in the fourth round.

Mick McCann, of Ireland, knocked out Neil McCairn, of Chatham, in the sixth of an eight two-minute rounds contest.

Seaman Terry Allen, 114, the well-known London Flyweight now serving with the Royal Navy in the Middle East, scored his second victory within 14 days, when he knocked out the ex-bantamweight champion of Egypt, Clahaza Hafez, in the third.

Tommy Foxall, of Tipton, and Jimmy Jury, of Bournemouth, met over the eight rounds course, at Watford, and after a slam-bang affair, the referee gave his decision as a draw.

In the chief supporting bout, the smart Slough middleweight, Bruce Bishop, knocked out Mick Milner, of Bradford, in the 1st of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Cyril Gallie, of Cardiff, continued his unbeaten record, by defeating Johnny McManus, of Scotland on points, over 8 rounds at Cardiff.

Harry Lazar, of Aldgate, 149, knocked out Mick Gibbons, of St. Helens, 138½ lbs., in the third of a scheduled 8-round contest. There had been little between the lads up to this point, when Lazar, seizing an opening, landed a terrific right to the jaw, and Gibbons went to the canvas, just failing to beat the count.

Vince Hawkins, of Eastleigh, goes from strength to strength, his latest victory being at the expense of Jack Lewis, the Bournemouth veteran, who succumbed in the fourth of a scheduled eight-round contest. The referee stopped the contest when Lewis had taken severe punishment.

Jimmy Molloy, of Liverpool, 146, won a good ten-rounds welterweight contest over Tommy Hendrie, 141, of Glasgow, in the main event at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium.

Dennis Chadwick, of Bridlington, outpointed Cyril Maudsley of Preston in eight rounds.

Jack Beech of Bletchley won over Herve Chenaud of France in the fifth, Chenaud retiring.

Johnny Jones of Bolton knocked out Dennis Horbury of Barnsley in the first, while Johnny O'Connor of Liverpool repeated the dose over Paddy Dunn of Liverpool in the first round.

Lefty Flynn of Jamaica forced Johnny Clements of Coatbridge to retire at the end of the fifth at the Alexandra Theatre, Stoke Newington.

The Scot, weighing 159½ against Flynn's 154, had taken much punishment on his nose, which was raw and swollen, and he gave this reason when retiring. Flynn was obviously far superior to Clements, and the Scot would have had to take far more punishment had he continued, with never a chance of winning.

Dave Finn of Aldgate and Johnny Ward of Ireland put up a hectic fight for five rounds before Ward retired with a badly cut eyebrow.

Finn held a points lead at the close.

Len Bennett of Bethnal Green knocked out Danny Maher of Canada in the sixth and last round with a beautiful right cross.

Bennett, who weighed 174¼ against the Canadian's 196, was by far the better boxer, and dropped Maher for nine in the fourth, and for nine again in the sixth, before applying the closure.

Jackie Rankin of Southall defeated Jackie Grimes (Royal Navy), the referee stopping the contest in the fifth round. Grimes made a good recovery after taking four counts in the third round, and came up full of fight, but Rankin cut loose again in the fifth. The Sailor took two more nine counts before the referee intervened.

Jimmy Thornhill (Royal Navy) defeated Joey Brown of Poplar who was disqualified in the second of a scheduled six-round contest, for an alleged low blow.

Billy Cottrell (Bermondsey) and Gordon Griffiths (Royal Navy) fought hard for six rounds before the referee decided upon a draw.

Danny Woods, the six foot, 126-pound riveter from the Clyde shipyards, making his first appearance in London, created a big surprise at the Queensberry Club when he outpointed Petty Officer Ben Duffy (Royal Navy) in eight rounds. Woods, who is about the tallest boxer of his weight ever, is almost unknown. He stood a good six inches over his opponent who adopted a crouch and consequently made the affair look completely ludicrous.

Duffy attempted to finish the contest as early as possible, and began fierce rushing tactics as soon as the opening gong sounded.

When he succeeded in dropping the Scot for a short count in the opening round, it did indeed seem as if the contest would be of short duration, but Woods came into his own after the first three rounds, and with his long left leads, began piling up the points.

Woods had matters all his own way during the sixth and seventh rounds and he scored with lefts to the face and two handed attacks to the body. By now he had built up a comfortable lead and Duffy, who realized it was now or never, rallied in the last round. He tried hard to score with a telling blow, but the wary Scot knew he had the contest in the bag and defending well, he fought back to take the round and the decision.

Jimmy Brady of Dundee holder of the Empire Bantamweight Championship, easily outpointed Len Davies of Swansea in eight rounds. Davies, who substituted for Al Phillips of Aldgate, was unable to cope with Brady's speed and accuracy, and after a dull bout, Brady was awarded the decision.

Mick Gibbons of St. Helens outpointed Tommy Foxall of Birmingham in eight rounds, while over a similar distance, Hal Cartwright of Tipton outpointed Bob Ramsey of Stepney and George Howard of Finsbury Park outpointed Sean Clancy of Ireland.

In another bout, Jimmy Brunt of the Royal Marines stopped Jordan Tarone of Jamaica in the seventh stanza.

Mark Hart (RAF) and ABA Heavyweight Champion, was fully extended at the Albert Hall before gaining a points victory over Petty Officer J. Tansey (Royal Navy).

Hart tried hard for a knockout during all of the six rounds, but Tansey managed to stay out of harm's way, and Hart had to be content with a points win.

Harry Davis of London, 150½, won in ten rounds at the Liverpool Stadium, when he outpointed Dick Shields of Liverpool, 147, in an excellent contest. Tom Smith of Birmingham, won over Peter Fallon of Birkenhead by a technical knockout in the sixth round, when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eyebrow. Johnny Price of Manchester outpointed Jack Crossley of Manchester in eight rounds.

Billy Ross of Birmingham won by a technical knockout over Jackie Kendrick of Liverpool when the latter retired in the second round.

Norman James of Liverpool won over Mick Howard in the second when the latter retired with a badly cut eye.

Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton seemed anxious to get away early, when he was matched with George Parkes of Dundee in the main event at the New Baths, Willenhall, in an eight rounder, for he got busy from the beginning, and punched good and hard at close range. The second round had hardly commenced before the spectators were on their feet yelling as Reynolds dashed from his corner and caught Parks with a left, right, and another left to the jaw. Parks took counts of eight and nine and then was dropped again before the gong ended the round, this time for two.

The third session was a stormy one for the Scot for he was again floored. Although Reynolds gave Parks everything he had, the latter gamely took it all, and refused to be put away. The contest continued along these lines, until during the seventh stanza, it was obvious that the young Scot was in a bad way, and Referee Teddy Waltham wisely ended the bout.

Jimmy Stubbs of Liverpool and Willie Grey of Swansea provided a snappy bout of eight rounds with both boys giving of their best. The result was a draw.

Billy Cotterill (Royal Marines) and Jackie Wilson of Liverpool met in eight rounds with far too much clinching. The referee cautioned both boys on several occasions, and after an uninteresting bout, awarded his decision to Cotterill. Al Marson of Stepney defeated Jim Herlihy of Liverpool in eight rounds. Phil Freeman of Tredegar stopped Harry Reynolds of Wolverhampton when the latter received a badly cut eyebrow in the sixth and retired.

At the Kings Hall, Derby, Des Jones of Wales retired in the third leaving Dave Goodwin of Shirebrook the winner. Johnny Boyd of Peterborough boxed well to defeat Ron Cooper of Wales in eight rounds. Frank Woodcock of Nottingham outpointed Alf Brailsford of Derby in eight rounds. Billy Cunningham of Kew was declared the winner in the fifth round when his opponent Wilf Parkin of Mansfield was disqualified for delivering an alleged low blow.

In a six-rounder, Ernie Gilroy (RAOC) and Art Owen (APTS) put up an interesting contest to a draw.

George Dilks of Barnsley is making good progress and seems set fair to become a serious challenger for welterweight honors in the near future. His latest win was at the expense of Marcel Ludovina of the French Navy. The Frenchman took quite a lot of punishment, being floored four times before finally being kayoed in the third of a scheduled ten rounder.

Tommy Smith of Birmingham and Jack Bonas of Rotherham put up a stirling scrap over eight rounds with Smith just nosing ahead by virtue of his greater experience.

Syd Clayton of Blackpool punched too hard for Syd Kelly of Liverpool who retired after four of a scheduled six-round contest.

Frank Norton of Wakefield caused Johnny O'Connor of Liverpool to retire in the third while Peter Fallon of Birkenhead disposed of Billy Foster of London in one round.

Billy Stevens of Tillicoutry knocked out Petty Officer Joe Blair (Royal Navy) in the third at the Grove Stadium, Glasgow. Stevens dominated the contest from the start, and his knockout of Blair came as no surprise to the audience. Bobby MacDonald of Glasgow outpointed Chic Harkins of Musselburgh in 10.

Pat Haley of Carlisle defeated Tommy Clark of Middlesborough who retired in the ninth and Ronnie Sutherland of Inverness defeated Pat Lynch of Glasgow on points.

Warren Kendall of Wales and Bobby Ramsay of Stepney met in an eight rounder at Loughborough Town Hall and produced a scintillating scrap that had the fans on their feet yelling for more. There was little in the contest throughout with first one lad and then the other taking the edge. At the end Referee Jack Hart awarded the duke to Kendall by virtue of his aggressiveness.

Mickey Jones of Scotland was too clever for Stanley Mace of Nottingham winning on points in eight rounds.

Derek Harpham of Loughborough knocked out Ben Thoms of Mansfield in the third round, a short snappy right to the body producing this effect.

Moe Walker of Leicester knocked out Billy Norman of Selston in the second while Billy Crupper of Worksop was disqualified in the second for an alleged low blow against Barry Walker of Shirebrook.

Al Phillips of Newark and Pat Murphy of Nottingham provided a four-round curtain raiser that had plenty of "zing" to it. The result was a draw.

Vince Hawkins, the undefeated Eastleigh, Southern Area Middleweight Champion, won his greatest contest to date, when at the Jack Cappell Promotion at the Royal Albert Hall, he stepped in as a substitute at 48 hours' notice, to defeat Lefty "Satan" Flynn (Jamaica) in eight rounds of hard fighting. Hawkins, who is one of the finest middleweight prospects produced in these Isles, took the first round, while Flynn who is a notoriously slow starter, was sizing up his opponent by sneaking out tentative left leads.

The second opened with a fast two-handed attack by Hawkins, which floored the Jamaican for a nine count, and had the large crowd on their feet.

Always the aggressor, Hawkins had Flynn covering up, and steadily pulled ahead although in the third he was caught with two good rights to the chin and was forced to box carefully for the rest of the round using a long left hand to keep Flynn at a distance.

At the start of the sixth, Flynn caught Hawkins with a right which opened a cut under the latter's left eye, and there was some toe-to-toe slugging as Flynn warmed to his task.

Hawkins pulled out during the last round and both lads went hard to it, both giving and taking, but Hawkins had piled up too many points in the earlier rounds and the referee had no hesitation in awarding him the decision.

Flynn, who had a weight disadvantage of 11 pounds, found that Hawkins was always willing to mix it, and the Eastleigh lad, who has always been rated as a comer, must now be given serious consideration for a title fight.

Dave Finn of Stepney gained a narrow points win over Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell in eight rounds. Finn came in as a substitute for Al Phillips of Aldgate, who was unable to box, and his greater speed enabled him to once again defeat Crowley, over whom he holds two previous decisions.

Claude Dennington (Ex-Amateur Welterweight Champion, and protege of Ex-World's Champion Ted Kid Lewis) made a convincing professional debut by defeating Billy Walker of Newcastle on points over six rounds.

Dennington will be a good addition to the welterweight ranks, and I venture to prophesy will beat more than will beat him.

Alf Brown of Catford knocked out Charlie Collett of Hemel Hempstead in the third round with a left hook which put Collett flat on his face.

Johnny Price of Manchester outpointed Bobby Ramsay of Stepney in six rounds.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

DIXIE OLIVER, local heavy, continued his winning ways at the expense of Colion Chaney, hard-hitting Indianapolis lad, in Joe Turner's bi-monthly boxing card. In a ten-rounder which saw both fighters moving about the squared circle like lightweights, district fistic fans were treated to a pleasing, hard-fought bout. The decision in favor of Oliver was greeted with mixed pleasure by the fans, many of whom thought that the former Commerce, Georgia, boy had copped the duke. Personally we liked Chaney, but we leave the decision to the officials.

The six-round semi-final saw Joe Gannon, 150 lbs., D.C.'s rising young welter, cut the face of Kid Lacey, 163 lbs., Baltimore lad, to ribbons and winning via the T.K.O. route when the referee stopped it after four rounds.

In a six-rounder, Norval Gaddis, 144, Washington, beat Kid Shifty, 142, Washington, in a four. Gary Rice, 148, Alexandria, topped Flattop Cummings, 149½, Washington, in a fast bout. In the opening four, Joe Green, 180½, Washington, won over Arthur "Red" Jeter, 180, Washington.

Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland's fistic pride, scored a four-round T.K.O. over Georgie Parks of Washington at the Liberty A.C. Parks was unable to answer the bell for the fourth heat due to a badly split lip suffered in a hectic third round. 4,000 fans came to see a battle royal and they were rewarded with plenty of action in the three short rounds.

In the second round, Georgie tagged Jimmy with a powerhouse right that staggered him but Bivins recovered and slashed away at Parks' mid-section to even honors. The third saw Bivins chop a hard right to Parks' jaw and dump him for a nine count. As the round was running out, Jimmy caught Parks on the ropes and peppered him with two vicious right hand shots that split Georgie's lip and down he went for a nine count. The bell saved him.

The bout was stopped shortly after. Bivins weighed 188, 4 pounds more than Parks.

In a six-round semi-windup, Pete Virgin, 128, New York City, won his fourth straight by decisioning Tony Oshiro, 124, Newark, in a sizzler. In other sixes, Jimmy Bell, 180, Washington, outpointed Taylor Miller, 172, Washington, and Berry Wright, 151, Cleveland, decisioned Smuggy Hersey, 150, Washington. The opening four saw Don Ellis, 154, of Washington, score over Bobby Suma, 148, also of Washington in a re-match. The gate was $11,014.

Turner's Arena was literally bulging from the capacity crowd that poured a gross gate of $3,935.60 into the till to see Bee Bee Washington and Johnny Finazzo, from Baltimore, battle to a terrific ten-round draw. This was a re-match as the boys had previously fought to a ten-round draw. It was almost curtains for Bee Bee in the third when in the closing seconds of that round, Finazzo tagged him on the chin with a semi-bolo blow. Down went Bee Bee but the bell sounded at five saving him from a sure kayo. In the fourth Johnny hit the same spot on Washington's chin and he dropped again for a nine-count but Finazzo was overanxious and in the few seconds, Referee Marty Gallagher spent telling Finazzo to stay in a neutral corner, Bee Bee cleared his head. After this narrow squeak, Washington received a low left that caused Johnny to lose the round. From the fifth on, it was all Washington and as a result, he earned a draw despite the two knockdowns, with Referee Gallagher and Judge Elder voting for a draw; while Judge Singer voted for Baltimore Johnny.

The District's two National A.A.U. title holders, Joe Gannon and Frank Sweeney continued their winning ways in pro ranks via a win and a kayo. Gannon, at 150, went six-rounds to earn a decision over Billy Sneed, 153½, of Washington, while Sweeney, at 163, kayoed tough Edgar Poe, 153, Annapolis, in 1:53 of the third with a two-fisted attack that ended the bout with dramatic suddenness.

Another six saw Eddie Finazzo, 162, Baltimore, score over Waddy Forcey, 161½, Washington, while in the opening four Jimmy McGriff, 146, scored a T.K.O. win in 2:07 of the 1st over Babe Lewis, 142, Baltimore.

An excellent show, one of Turner's best.

Yancey Henry, California heavy, was suspended for sixty (60) days by the D.C. Boxing Commission for "running out" on a contract with Joe Turner. Henry was scheduled to meet Colion Chaney, hard-hitting Indianapolis Negro.

Jackie Saunders of Philadelphia, who had previously won 35 out of 36 bouts, met his Waterloo at the punching hands of Colion Chaney, Indianapolis, in Joe Turner's ten-round main eventer before a small crowd of 600 persons. It was the first card of the winter season in which the fistic firm of Turner and Menendez failed to fill the confines of the Arena to capacity. This was due in all probability to having to make four substitutions.

In the first round, as the seconds were ticking off, Chaney caught Saunders with a savage right hook to the jaw, but he was saved as the bell tolled at the count of seven. Chaney unleashed a two-fisted barrage in the second that floored Jackie for two nine-counts. When he hit the deck again for a six-count, Referee Charley Reynolds stepped in to halt the bout. The time was 1:16. Chaney weighed 186, to Saunders' 179.

In a six-round semi-final the Baltimore vet, Nick Manfredo, 165, took a slugfest decision from Leroy Fleming, 170, Washington. Both boys went the distance at top speed.

In the prelims, a pair of sixes saw Norval Gaddis, 143, Washington, in an easy win over Sammy Thompson, 143, Washington, while one of Chaney's stablemates, Sparky Reynolds, 151, Indianapolis, won over Flattop Cummings, 149, Washington. In a scheduled four-round opener, Arthur "Red" Jeter, 178, kayoed Ernie Pope, 174½, in 1:08 of the first. Both are local boys.

CAMP HOOD GOLDEN GLOVES FINALS
By PVT. MOE ROKEACH

CAMP HOOD'S GOLDEN GLOVES tournament proved very successful.

Before approximately 3,000 enthusiastic spectators the finals produced some of the best bouts seen in these parts.

The feature attraction was in the light-heavyweight bracket. Sammy Grounds, former Fort Sill Gloves champ, copped an easy decision over Joe Pellegrino of Chicago.

Grounds, a ring-wise competitor and masterful boxer, floored Pellegrino for a two count. Pellegrino was unable to land effective punches because of Ground's superlative defense.

The most decisive battle of the evening came when Cpl. Gene Gosney, 198, Seminole, Oklahoma, rocked Pvt. Steve Palker, 185, to sleep with a terrific right uppercut in 1 minute and 28 seconds of the first round.

Jack Shoemaker had some difficulty in disposing of Royal Carpenter, veteran of 20 Gloves bouts for the bantamweight title.

Shoemaker boxed cagily at the outset before finding Carpenter's mid-section vulnerable. Carpenter reeled badly under a two-fisted barrage and was dropped for a three count for the only knockdown.

Pvt. Benito Guajardo, San Antonio, featherweight and Pvt. Charlie Withrow, French Lick, Indiana, put on a dazzling display of punching power, that had the crowd wild. Guajardo emerged victor. Guajardo opened a cut above Withrow's eye early in the second heat, and dished out punishing blows before Withrow was able to open up with a counter attack.

Clarence Hossing, lightweight, defeated Bob Fox by default as Fox was unable to appear because of a broken hand suffered in a previous encounter.

Jimmy Willis captured the welterweight crown in a tough battle that saw Richard Limberg T.K.O.'ed in 1 minute and 25 seconds of the third round. Willis' superior reach harassed Limberg throughout.

Bob Ingersoll, Paola, Kansas, wasted little time knocking out Willard Elliot, Desota, Michigan, in three minutes and 40 seconds of the first round, for the middleweight championship. A wicked right sent Elliot crashing into the ropes and there Ingersoll pummelled Elliot with a crushing barrage. Elliot bled from nose and mouth and was floored for a four count, before the referee halted the encounter.

HOOD KAYO FLASHES—1st Sgt. John Hogan, one of the judges, once fought Tony Canzoneri, and lost in a close bout.

Captain R. M. Jones, referee for this tourney, handled the show at Camp Walters last year.

Bill Starkey, a heavyweight who was eliminated in the semi-finals, was a semifinalist in the 1939 tournament at Chicago. Nick Boersma, light-heavyweight, who also reached the semifinals was a divisional Golden Gloves champ of St. Louis in 1942.

NEW ENGLAND BOXING NEWS
By DAN "DOC" AVERY, JR.

TWO New England cities are having a battle of promoters on their hands. In Providence, R. I., Dave Cashman and the Leo Bradley combination are battling the Manny Almeida-Sam Silverman combine. In Boston, The Eddie Mack-Jack O'Brien Combination are battling the Rip Valenti and his associates crew.

Joe Alvarez, the former star wrestler, is now operating in Boston. Joe who knows his wrestlers, should give the Boston fans some fine matches. Mr. Alvarez owns and operates a Cafe in Allston, Mass. He is the father of five children, and a great fellow.

Three clubs are operating wrestling shows in Boston weekly. Two boxing clubs operate weekly in Boston, which gives the local fans a show every night of the week, and no one is making any money these days here. The city is too small to have sport shows every night.

A bill was introduced to the Massachusetts Legislature to change the name from The Massachusetts Boxing Commission, to the Massachusetts Athletic Commission and to place wrestling under the jurisdiction of said Commission. But it was defeated.

Jock Porter the Scotch heavyweight, who is managed by the writer, is now in Liverpool, England, with the R.A.F. The management of Porter is being represented there by Norman Hurst, the British sports editor, and Johnny Best, the Liverpool promoter. Jock may meet the winner of the London-Mills fight for the British title sometime in March. C. W. Steele, the Sydney, N.S., promoter, is expected to make a trip to Boston in March. One of the best seconds in a ring is Al Clementi. Al is from the old school and knows his business. He and Emergency Kelly have been working with many of the writer's boys.

Joe DeMario intends to use Pordena Smith, the Maritime middleweight champion, and Speedy DuVall at an early date at his Valley Arena in Holyoke, Mass., against Jerry Maloni, and St. Paul.

The middleweights have been receiving the best play at the New England clubs. . . . Kelly & Hayes Gym these days is a mad house with many service men training there. Also many of the boys who work around in defense plants. The Eddie Mack vs. the Mass. State Boxing Commission feud looks like it may develop into a showdown battle. The Old Sarg is a fighter from world war one, and will not give an inch of ground when he believes that he is in his rights. Jack O'Brien of the Callahan A.C. has recovered from his illness, and is around the office these days. Managers, promoters and fighters should send their material for this column to me no later than the first of each month.

Good fighters seeking action in New England rings, kindly contact the writer at Village Street, Millis, Mass. Western and South American managers and fighters can contact the writer for representation.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

CLEVER Maxie Shapiro, top-line New York lightweight, turned in a fine performance at the Detroit Olympia, in decisively outpointing Rough Ruby Garcia over the ten-round route. Shapiro moved too nimbly for Garcia, and outmaneuvered him at every turn, but quit the bout with a couple of cuts which delayed another bout here for Shapiro. He turned up in Milwaukee and reversed a previous decision scored over him by the youthful but dynamic punching Juste Fontaine.

Rough Ruby Garcia made a terrific hit in his debut here, whipping Leon Spencer, but was unable to win in two Olympia headliners. After the Shapiro defeat, Garcia came back the following week and boxed Emmett Grier, local lad fighting his first ten-rounder. Grier has a lot of boxing ability, and he used it to pile up a wide margin in points over the ever-trying Garcia.

Eddie Taylor, hard-going Negro 170-pounder, has been headlining Jack "Scotty" Strachan's shows at Arcadia. He beat Sam Hughes in a couple of bruising scraps.

Leo Francis, Panama lad, boxing out of New York, didn't fare so well here and was stopped in jig time by Leon Spencer at Arcadia.

Petey Bolos, crackerjack featherweight, who has made good impressions in rings around the mid-west, is back in training after being on the shelf.

Tommy Morris, otherwise known as Chief Red Cloud, dropped decisions to Patsy Zoccano and Eddie Prince the past month.

Stan Cieslik, Polish-American featherweight dynamiter, is doing well. He boxed around Texas under the name of Stan Adams and did well some time back. He stopped Terry Finley with one punch in Buffalo, where he is a big favorite.

Jim Neeley outpunched Mickey Quack to grab the duke in an Olympia bout, but Quack came back to earn a draw with him the following show.

Charley Roth, classy young heavyweight who boxed Joe Maxim, Frank Zamaris, Mose Brown and other topliners, is training for a busy summer campaign.

As this is being written Bobby McIntire is getting ready to box the leading lightweights around the country. He has wins over Maxie Shapiro and Tommy Bell, and a draw with Willie Joyce, who took New York by storm, whipping Ike Williams.

Merle Richards keeps busy with his fighters in rings around the country. Richards' topliners are John D. Vorce, high ranking heavy, and Bill Eddy, Flint lightweight, both inactive the past month. Merle's other boys have been boxing in Muskegon, Cleveland, Akron, Milwaukee and Minneapolis.

One of the best looking young fighters we have seen is a 130-pound Negro boy named Charley ("Candy Cane") Johnson. He is a good straight puncher, and is being groomed by Merle Richards, who also started out such good boys as Tommy Bell and Sam Hughes.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By EDDIE BECK

JIMMY RUZZO completed his first year in the squared circle with a record of 19 knockouts in 21 bouts. Young Ruzzo is the hottest drawing card here today. The Ruzzo-Berthiaume battle drew the top gate last year.

Manny Almeida is bucking Dave Cashman's Monday fights at the Rhode Island Auditorium with weekly Friday shows at the Elks.

Benny Singleton won the New England lightweight title by stopping Oscar St. Pierre, Fall River southpaw. Irish Eddie Brink pilots this promising young Negro lightweight from Waterbury, Conn.

Dick McHale drew a capacity crowd during the Rhode Island championship bouts. The outstanding local battlers were Eddie "Nonny" Soares, welter; Benny Delgardo, lightweight; Billy "Red" Egan, feather, and Allie Webber, bantam.

The Rhode Island Boxing Commission is cooperating with the local promoters during the present shortage of boxers, thus giving them a better chance to survive. But the commission should be watchful for cheap characters who will toss overaged and inexperienced men into the ring with young, accomplished boxers for their own selfish motive.

Ralph Zannelli has resumed training. His next bout will be for Dave Cashman.

Larry Bolvin will make his first start since his tussle with Manuel Ortiz last July. He will meet Pedro Firpo for Eddie Mack in Boston.

Elks Auditorium—Louis Long, 190¼, Chicago Negro, upset the much-publicized Argentine heavyweight, Fernando "The Mighty" Menichelli, 194¼, in a ten-round main event. Bill Daly's young heavyweight prospect floored Menichelli twice in the ninth round to climax one of the best brawls witnessed hereabouts in many years. The loser suffered a cut eye in the third round.

Johnny Mara, 155, Boston, beat Solly Miller, 154¼, Providence, and Tony Gouveia, 156, Taunton, defeated Mickey Page, 158¾, Providence, in six-rounders. In the opening four, Dave Butler, 133, Waterbury, stopped Ritchie Owens, 136, Brockton, in the first round. A crowd of 906 patrons paid $1,991.

Madison Square Garden—Ernie Forte, 146½, Providence, dropped an eight-rounder to Jerry Fiorello, 155¼, Brooklyn.

Rhode Island Auditorium—Bert Lytell, 154, California, defeated Coolidge Miller, 165½, Newark, in a ten-round main bout before 1,194 patrons, who paid a gross gate of $2,130.

In the scheduled six-rounders, Ceferino Bronco, Celletti, 142¾, East Providence, K.O.'ed Johnny Riley, 146, Worcester, in two rounds; Tony Mandi, 136, Worcester, stopped Buddy Allen, 142¼, Providence, in two rounds.

143, Fall River, K.O.'ed Billy Chaput, 154, Worcester, in one round; Shamus McCray, 137½, Cleveland, beat Billy Nappier, 144, Boston; Joe

Elks Auditorium—Jimmy Ruzzo, 170¼, West Warwick, suffered his second loss in 21 fights when Referee Dolly Searle awarded Dulford "Tuffy" Reed, 171½, Trenton, N. J., a T.K.O. at 1:29 of the seventh round in a ten-round main event.

The following are the results in the six-round preliminaries: Al Pinel, 154, New Bedford, defeated Ceferino Bronco, 146, Fall River; Johnny Mara, 154, Boston, beat Tony Gouveia, 148, Taunton; Billy Murray, 125, Boston, K.O.'ed Dave Butler, 131¾, Waterbury, in two rounds. A total of 828 fans paid a gross gate of $1,786.

Worcester, Mass.—Bobby Zollo, 151, East Providence, T.K.O.'ed Bob Pooler, 144, Waterville, Me., in three rounds; Joe Celletti, 144, East Providence, was defeated by Baby Tiger Flowers, 140½, Worcester, in eight rounds.

Mike "Butch" Lucas is now fighting for Tex Parks. Bobby English, promising Fall River featherweight, and Joe Celletti, East Providence lightweight, are also a part of Parks' growing stable.

Tony Petronella is looking for a promising heavyweight. Who isn't?

1945 Rhode Island amateur champions: Allie Webber, Pawtucket, 112; Billy Egan, W. Warwick, 126; Benny Delgardo, 135; Eddie Soares, Providence, 147; Charles Thomas, Quonset N.A.S., 160; Howard Landgraff, Quonset N.A.S., heavyweight; Isaac Davis, Quonset N.A.S., 175.

Communications to this writer should be addressed to 307 Wickenden Street, Providence 3, R. I. . . . . Managers and fighters wishing work here should contact me.

CLEVELAND BOXING NEWS

By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

THE Amateur Boxing Trainers' Association installed its officers for the coming year. Mike Getz is president; Jimmy Avon, vice-president; Phil Goldstein, secretary; Pat Yates, treasurer; Max Niedenbach, sergeant-at-arms; Ollie Downs, welfare director.

On a well-balanced card, Jimmy Bivins outpointed Johnny Flynn in ten rounds. Flynn cut Bivins' eye and came out without injury. Jimmy scored a two-second knockdown. The fight was a good action battle.

Freddy Schott of Akron made a hit by stopping Pvt. Bob Blevins in four rounds. Schott had a 16-pound advantage and made it 34 straight.

Mario Ochoa of Cuba, 164, was way ahead in the second round when two left hooks in rapid succession by John Lawer of Cleveland put him out.

Leroy Jackson, local sensational featherweight, stopped southpaw Midge Mangine in the second round. Leroy again made a big hit.

Leo Garrett, promising lightweight, won a slashing victory over Joey Genovese of Toronto.

Danny Freeman of Cleveland, after losing the opening round, came back to score a T.K.O. in the third over Ace Lydell, Frisco welter.

Plain Dealer Golden Gloves champions for 1945 follow:

112-pound—Ted Fittipaldo; 118—Joe Emanuel; 126—Willie Stevenson; 135—Francis Pebbles; 147—Lalo Berezzo; 160—Sam Crandall; 175—Bob Redding; heavyweight—Chas. Lester.

One of the best shows ever presented in Cleveland was the one January 16 by Promoters Bob Brickman and Larry Atkins.

In the feature ten-rounder, Ray "Sugar" Robinson of New York outpointed Tommy Bell of Youngstown. The bout was even for six rounds, but the terrific pace told on Bell and Sugar forged to the front. In the tenth Robinson scored two knockdowns over the tired but game and willing Bell.

In the semi-final, the clever Bobby Richardson disposed of Johnny Eaton, Detroit, in two rounds. They are also welters.

Leroy Jackson, local featherweight, put in his best performance in his brief professional career, kayoing Ted Christie of Chicago in four rounds. Both have class, speed and punch, but Jackson's persistent attack counter-balanced Christie's experience.

Bob Blevins of the Army was too clever for the strong Stanley Myka of Buffalo. They are 180-pounders.

Ray Standifer, former National A.A.U. champ, lost a disputed decision to Ray Brown of New York. The New York light-heavy had the edge in the early rounds, but the local boy rallied in the latter stages.

Jimmy Bivins returned to the ring after his medical discharge from the Army, kayoing George Parks in four at Washington and Buddy Walker in two at Baltimore.

HOOKS AND SWINGS FROM COLUMBUS, OHIO

By LESS HUFFMAN

AFTER several years of idleness, Chillicothe, O., has again stepped into the fight spotlight. Bob Arther, 202, was pitted against Jack Lowe, California, 218, with the Columbus heavyweight stopping Lowe in the third heat.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Jimmy Gilmore, Columbus, O., stopped Young Dowdy, Columbus, in the third. In another six, Sammy Patton, Columbus, stopped Clark Davis, Chillicothe, in two rounds.

Jackie Taylor, who was a top-ranking featherweight around this part of the country, is now overseas in the big fight.

Ike Childs, hard-hitting Negro lightweight, has been in the thick of it from one island to the other in the Pacific.

Swinging Sammy Mach has been given a medical discharge and is working at the Curtis-Wright plant.

Tiger Wills decisioned and gave the highly-touted Detroiter, Eddie Owens, a real scare at Dayton, O., in a six-rounder.

In out-of-town fights during the month, Tiger Wills beat Paulie O'Dowd in Pittsburgh and was stopped by Joe Miller in Buffalo in the third. Phil Schwartz lost a close one to Cliff Beckett of Buffalo in Pittsburgh, and in Baltimore, Buddy Walker was stopped by Jimmy Bivins in two.

Any information will be gladly answered by this writer. Address: Less Huffman, Box 211, Station G, Columbus, O. (Office). Residence address, Route 1, Pickerington, O.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

HOUSTON—Punchin' Paul Altman, colorful young Houston slugger, spotted Wild Bill McDowell a dozen pounds and proceeded to upset the dope bucket by punching out a decisive win over the crafty Dallas veteran. Altman was out in front all the way and had "Wild" Bill on the verge of a knockout in the ninth and tenth rounds, but each time McDowell used his superior weight to tie up the hard-hitting Houston lad. The gentry who like to back their opinions with cash took quite a lacing also, as they had established McDowell as a heavy favorite, due to his recent victory over the former middleweight champion, Ceferino Garcia, as well as the weight advantage.

In the supporting card, Proctor Heinold, state lightweight champion, eked out a narrow verdict over clever Manuel Rivera in six rounds. The decision was roundly booed. Wayne Armstrong, promising young middleweight of San Antonio, scored a T.K.O. over Julio Rodriquez, five; Nash Ortiz T.K.O.'ed Red Keck, four, and Otho Slager beat Johnny Villanueva, four.

The show, promoted by Ralph Smith, drew $3,100.

San Antonio—Terrible Tony Rios, subbing for ailing Tony Mar, displayed one of the greatest exhibitions of sheer-hitting ever seen in a San Antonio ring, as he decisioned the New Orleans gamester, Guy Serean, in ten hectic rounds. The first blow of the fight, a terrific left hook, caught Serean flush on the chin and he went down in a heap. The gamest fighter this writer ever had the pleasure of watching, Guy climbed slowly to his feet, only to be sent crashing to the canvas three more times in that first round. As the count reached nine on the fourth knockdown, the lights were turned on as the crowd started to file out, but the bell came to Serean's rescue.

Serean started a rally in the third. Twice he sent Rios to the canvas and as they battled right down to the finish, the outcome was ever in doubt. The officials voted Rios' heavier punching had earned him the duke.

In the ten-round semi-final, Joe Conforto, New Orleans welter, won an easy decision over Eddie Kirroga of Juarez, Mexico. Kirroga showed little desire to mix it with Conforto, and contented himself merely with sticking the distance.

Billy Deeg, San Antonio welter, making his first start on the comeback trail, showed good form in flooring Guero Loera several times and finally stopping his foe in five rounds. Johnny Villanueva, pleasing bantam, K.O.'ed Tiger Rodriquez, four; Joe Laredo stopped Otho Slager, four.

The show, promoted by the writer, drew $7,000. The profits of the program, $2,250, were turned over to the San Antonio Police Relief Fund.

El Paso—Alvaro Estrada, up-and-coming young feather, copped the state 126-pound championship from Manny Ortega in ten bristling rounds. Eddie Kirroga drew with Estaban Martinez, six; Salvador Chavez defeated Francisco Dozal, four; Samuel Andrade K.O.'ed Manuel Castro, four; Demetrio Moreno kayoed Carl McKinney, four; Pablo Zamora beat Simon Rangel, four. Jimmy Erwin was the promoter.

Dallas—Briscio Garcia (Midget Mexico) won a ten-round decision over Lou Miller. Don Aiken decisioned Otho Slager, six; Earl Washington K.O.'ed Douglas Rhone, five; Jimmy Farren beat Pete Sanchez, six; Tom Pallatin T.K.O.'ed Morris Mashburn, two. Lew Gray and Fred Fletchner were the promoters.

El Paso—Ragon Kinney, promising young soldier heavyweight, continued his winning streak at the expense of Amado Rodriquez, Mexican middleweight champion, winning a decision in ten rounds.

Jesse Becerra won over Samuel Andrade, six; Salvador Chavez beat Francisco Dozal, four; Francisco Saucedo K.O.'ed Rito Torres, three; Manuel Castro defeated Alberto Arriata, four; Pablo Zamora beat Simon Rangel. The show was promoted by Jimmy Erwin.

GLOVE GOSSIP—John D. Reed, head of the Boxing Commission, resigned to enter private law practice. Mr. Reed was one of the most popular and efficient men to hold the office. His successor, Leonard Carlton, who was with the Commission a few years back, knows the game well, is a most amiable fellow and should prove equally as popular as his predecessor . . . . Bob Kline, former Corpus Christi promoter, has been discharged from the Army . . . . Sam Slotsky, well-known boxing figure, is a publicity man at San Antonio . . . . Promoter Ralph Smith has opened a night spot in Houston . . . . The writer would appreciate it if all promoters in the state would send in their results by the first of each month. The address: 1518 N. Trinity Street, San Antonio, Tex.

Buy War Bonds and Keep Them. Help to Beat Our Enemies.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By JACK KANE

CONNECTICUT ring news has been rather scarce in 1945. As usual, Hartford is on a weekly basis but all other cities are out of the picture, except for an occasional boxing show.

At Hartford, Baby Sims, New York, won a ten-round decision over Johnny Anest, Brooklyn. The fight was a poor match, had the crowd in favor of Anest, but the decision, which caused a great commotion among the boys, was justified as Sims won under the Connecticut scoring system by constantly tying up the rushing Anest, thus preventing him from any scoring in the infighting. Sims at 143, outweighed Anest by three pounds.

Johnny Cesario, 139, unbeaten Hartford boxer, won number 26 without a loss by decisioning Jimmy Taylor, 145, Newark Negro boy.

Bobby Polowitzer, 130, hard-punching Hartford boy, kayoed Tippy Tim, 130, New York, in the second of a six-round bout.

Billy Campy, 158, Worcester, decisioned Tony Petro, 157, Albany, in another six.

Tony Curato, 141, Bantam, won over Tommy Anderson, 136, New York, in the opening four. The gross gate was $1,597.15.

At New Haven—Willie Pep, 127½, Hartford, world's featherweight champion, won ten out of ten rounds from Whistling Willie Roache, 132, Wilmington, Dela., in a tune-up for his title defense at Madison Square Garden against Phil Terranova. Pep won as he pleased. It was a very good workout for Pep, but much was left to be desired by the cash customers. Whistling Willie not only took a cuffing from Pep but was cuffed by a representative of Uncle Sam after the bout on the charge that he had been AWOL from the Army during the past 14 months. The boys were paid off on a net of $6,000.

Charley "Ace" Howard, 135, New York, won a six-round decision from Freddie Polowitzer, 131, East Hartford, in a bout which saw him win five of the six rounds but take a beating to the head and body in round five, which will do a youngster of his age no good. He is a good-looking prospect but a few more beatings of that intensity from a veteran like Polowitzer, and Howard's handlers will have a shell of what might have been a champion.

Maurice Lavigne, 150, Montreal, won an aggressive six-round decision from Kenny James, 147, Waterbury. James, a little short on condition, did very well with the more experienced Lavigne.

Tommy Anderson, 137, New York, won a six-round decision over Stumpy Saunders, 138, New York. The boys are stablemates but did fight, nevertheless. Jackie Morarity, 133½, Waterbury, won in six rounds of hard fighting from the unpredictable Joey Wasnick, 128, New Haven.

At Hartford—Art Robinson, youthful Negro puncher from Pittsburgh, and touted as a protege of Fritzie Zivic, won from the veteran Jack Larrimore of Miami in a bout limited to eight rounds due to Robinson being under 18 years of age. Robinson at 145 and looking heavier, was much too strong for Larrimore, who weighed 138. Larrimore, recently discharged from the Navy, made a game try but looked far from the Jack Larrimore who boxed around the welterweight limit before entering the Navy. He boxed through the last seven rounds with a bad cut over his left eye and only his superior savvy kept him from a kayo loss.

Johnny Cesario, 138, Hartford, rang up win 27 with a four-round kayo over Jimmy Thompson, 142, New York, in a scheduled eight.

Jimmy Allen, 125, Philadelphia, kayoed Johnny Gannon, 127, New York, in round two of a listed six. Bobby Polowitzer added another to his kayo string by belting over Jesse James of New York in four of a six. The weights were 127 each. Gross gate was $1,511.25 from 924 customers.

At Hartford—Henry Jordan, 145, Philadelphia, won a ten-round decision from George "Red" Doty, 148, Hartford, in the feature bout at the local fight club and the manner of Doty's performance, in the role of substitute for the scheduled Jordan opponent, Freddy Cabral of Cambridge, further strengthened Red's claim to the title in-and-outer, for he was well drubbed by Jordan, who hit him with every punch in the book as Red clutched and posed. Doty, who has plenty of ammunition, is seldom in the mood to fire it.

The semi-final showed Johnny Cesario, 137, Hartford, winning number 28 without a mar on his record, by stopping Mickey Paul, 140, Boston, in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round bout.

Eddie Reardon, 130, Hartford, was soundly trounced by up-and-coming Bobby Polowitzer, 128, East Hartford, in six rounds. Jim Davis, 150, Brooklyn, won in six rounds from Kenny James, 148, Waterbury, in the best bout of the night. A new feature on the show was the inclusion of three semi-pro bouts, in line with the club's policy of trying to develop new talent. Each bout was of three rounds' duration with the rounds being limited to two minutes.

Henry Polowitzer, 120, East Hartford, the youngest of three fighting Polowitzers, won a three-round decision from Babe Simms, 119, of Hartford.

Lee Jones, 136, Hartford, and Steve Murphy, 138, Hartford, drew in three rounds and Jack Donahue, 150, Hartford, won by a T.K.O. over a tired Al Brown, 148, Middletown. The gross gate was $1,464.65.

Hartford—Johnny Cesario, 138, Hartford, won the first feature bout of his career, and what was to have been a real test for him, in 1:12 of the first round as a result of an accidental butt, which cut the left eyebrow of his opponent, Baby Sims, 141, New York, badly enough for the referee to call the Commission doctor into the ring and his verdict ended the bout. It will be a good rematch as soon as Sims is in condition to resume boxing.

Frankie Ross, 148, Boston, withstood a late rally by Archie Goodby, 142½, Albany, to win the eight-round semi-final. I roundly disagree with the announced weights in this bout, as Ross looked as if he were a great deal more than five and one-half pounds heavier.

Steve Brogan, 163, Passaic, N. J., won in four rounds of a scheduled six from Georgie Humes, 160, East Hartford punching bag, after cutting Hume's eye with a whistling left hook. This was a bruising bout.

The opening six saw Johnny Mazzio, 148, of the Bronx, get off the floor to kayo Jimmy Thompson, 142, New York, in 1:26 of the third round. The two semi-pro bouts found Ray Cashman, 125, Middletown, winning in three from Al Faust, 124, Hartford, and Phil Ireland, 130, of Hartford, in a three-round draw with Red Flynn, 128, Southington. The gross gate was $1,582.70, with an attendance of 1,005 people.

At Hartford—Johnny Cesario, 137, Hartford, won his 13th straight victory and made his first trip over the ten-round route in winning from the veteran Eddie Dowl, 134, Newark. Dowl was in there to go the distance and in his attempts to prevent this and win by a kayo, Cesario looked far from impressive. He won every round, but he missed and mauled like an amateur in his attempts to put the finisher on Dowl.

Joey Gambaro, 147, Newark, won in eight rounds from Dano Calcano, 149, Panama.

Sal Berardino, 210, Bridgeport, kayoed Billy Williams, 185, of Boston, in two. Russ Bernstein, 137½, halted Ernie Cabral, 134, New Haven, in the fifth of a six.

The semi-pro bouts found Ray Laurie winning from Ray McArthur in three; Laurie, 149, and McArthur, 146. Johnny Ireland, 133, Hartford, repeated his draw of the previous week with Red Flynn, 131, Southington. The show drew a gross of $2,038.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND—Frankie Sapone of Jersey City won the 112-pound sub-novice Golden Gloves title in the New York City tournament, thus following in the footsteps of his trainer, Allie Santora, who won the same title a few years ago. Hal Guiferson, Jersey City welterweight, is serving in China.

Local boxers saw action in out-of-town rings with the following results: Freddy Schott K.O.'ed Bob Blevins, Joe Blackwood whipped Jimmy Taylor, Billy Grant lost to Earl Lorman, Joe Reddick whipped Van McNutt and Ray Rovelli, Alex Doyle drew with Joe Miller, Manny Mayo upset Benny May, Steve Kish lost to Vince Gigante, Mickey Hayes lost to Ralph Ivins and Jimmy Carollo, Eddie Beasley outpointed Rorger Morarguette, Steve Dudas K.O.'ed Jimmy Carollo, Bob Esterita upset Joe Griffo and K.O.'ed Joey Henderson, Wally Cross was stopped by Clent Conway, Artie Tedesco was stopped by Tony Janiro, Manny Mayo was stopped by Johnny Land, and Frankie Franconi outpointed Billy Carroll.

The best prospect of the month was Bob Esterita, young Mexican lightweight, now making his home in North Bergen. Bob is undefeated to date in his four starts in this country.

Results for the month were as follow:

Frank Paula Jersey Gardens—Freddy Schott, 207, Paterson, hung up his 33rd straight victory by easily outpointing Earl Lorman, 200, Detroit, 10. Joe Blackwood, 153, Paterson, came off the floor to outpoint Jimmy Taylor, 154, New York, 6. Ivar Escobar, 118½, Puerto Rico, T.K.O.'ed Mike Crouchelli, 120, West New York, 2. Bob Esterita, 132, North Bergen, outpointed Sal Giglio, 133, New York, 4. Pat Murray, 144, Paterson, outpunched Charlie Hilton, 149, New York, 4.

At the same club a week later, Joe Curcio, 144, Newark, won a hard-fought victory over Sailor Joey Haddad, 144, Paterson, and annexed the southpaw welterweight championship of New Jersey. Steve Curley, 130, Montreal, outpointed Willie Hernandez, 128, Puerto Rico, 6. Joe LaMotta, 152, Bronx, kid brother of Jake, K.O.'ed Buddy Jackson, 154, Newark, in 2:45 of round one. Dapper Smith, 157, Buffalo, outpointed Walter Cunningham, 155, Newark, 6. Eddie Beasley, 160, Paterson, outpointed George Segura, 164, North Bergen, 4.

On February 27, Vic Costa, 140, Bronx, easily outpointed Pat Scanlon, 136, New York, 8. Julie Bort, 136, Brooklyn, outpunched Al Mobley, 139, Newark, 8. Joe Blackwood, 155, Paterson, outpunched Jimmy Taylor, 157, New York, 6. Pat Murray, 145, Paterson, outpointed Billy Smith, 150, New York, 4. Irish Bobby Brady, 148, Bayonne southpaw, outpointed Nat Hutchins, 144, Newark, 4.

On March 5, Dom Amoroso, 133, Jersey City lightweight star, easily outpointed Jackie Leamus, 131, New York, 10. Roy Rogers, 130, Englewood, outpointed Frankie Franconi, 132, Bayonne, 6. Joe LaMotta, 151, Bronx, outpunched Baricio Villinacia, 155, 6. Walter Stanbach, 150, Hackensack, outpointed Freddy Pedco, 147, New York, 4. Sid Risman, 137, Akron, O., outpointed Sal Giglio, 132, New York, 4.

This writer's address is 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By ROBERTO A. TORRES

CALCAGNO II of Panama put on a splendid exhibition in defeating Baby Al Brown of Jamaica in ten rounds at the Club Tropical in the city of Colon. Calcagno, who is fast becoming a favorite with Gold Coasters, had to fight all the way to emerge the victor.

Al Tejada, 128, the busiest fighter on the Gold Coast, decisioned Simon Lucas, 130, in a six-round semi-final.

Antonio Fernandez, 148, of Chile, gave a splendid exhibition of boxing before 3000 fans at the Panama Olympic Stadium and earned a split decision over Hankin Barrows, 145, welterweight champion of Panama.. Barrows, who was making his first appearance since winning the title, lost no prestige in losing to Fernandito. He gave a good account of himself throughout the fray and received a big hand.

Temi Olaciregui, 134, of Panama, drew in six heats with Young Sampson, 135.

Emilio Castrillo, 136, of San Jose, Costa Rica, Central America, knocked out Kid Bururu, 135, lightweight champion of Cuba. Bururu, who broke even in two fights against Panama's lightweight champion, Young Finnegan, lasted one minute and twenty seconds against the Costa Rican.

John Pino, 115, the Wild Bull of Chiriqui, had sweet revenge on Guillermo Andrade, 113, by gaining the judges' decision in ten rounds at Panama's National Gymnasium. Pino was knocked out by Andrade a couple of months ago. He rested a while, then asked for a return bout, but this time Andrade could not catch up with him. Pino showed a world of improvement and will be a hard man to beat in the future.

Jorge Noel, 115¾, whipped Raul Gonzalez, 116, in four heats.

Martin Olivardia decisioned Nacho Castañeda in six rounds. Both weighed 117.

Cesar Leal, 116, won a four-round decision over Jorge Alvarado, 119.

Young Finnegan, 137, lightweight champion of Panama, knocked out Emilio Castrillo, 136, of San Jose, Costa Rica, in the fourth round of a ten-rounder. Castrillo, who had knocked out the Cuban lightweight, Kid Bururu, in one round, was no match for the hard-punching Panamanian and succumbed in the fourth round.

Al Tejada, 134, of Colon, decisioned Simon Lucas, 135, in six heats.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

THE battle of the "Sweets," Sugar Robinson and Sugar Costner, ended in a quick knockout in favor of the New York flash in the brief time of 2:55 of the first round at the Chicago Stadium before 20,000 fight-hungry addicts. There wasn't any doubt as to the courage of Costner, as he lashed out once with his famed lightning-like right and shook Ray up. However, Ray proved too good. He retaliated with lefts to the body and had Costner on Uneasy Street in a jiffy. Robinson caught an opening, shot across a piston-like right that made Costner totter, and then unleashed a short left-hook that dropped the Cincinnati "Crescent Roll" in a sitting position. Sugar Costner climbed to one knee, but there wasn't any life in his legs, as the ten toll reached its completion. The fans were so stunned at the New Yorker's achievement that few actually realized what had happened.

A knockout was anticipated, but not with such swiftness. Whether Costner can take a punch still remains a mystery. It was a treat to see such a conglomeration of fight enthusiasts here. The size of this crowd was a novelty, the largest since the Dempsey-Tunney battle. And a good measure of this successful show, which grossed approximately $95,000, can be accredited to the foresight of Co-promoters Irving Schoenwald and Jack Begun, as well as their competent matchmaker, Jack Hurley.

Robinson received 35% of the net receipts, which approximated $25,000, and Costner's lump share amounted to $10,500.

The preliminaries didn't come up to expectations, as in the previous Stadium fight production. Johnny Bratton, Chicago's recent lightweight sensation, won a hard-fought battle from Jimmy Anest, New York City 135-pounder. Anest made a creditable showing in the early rounds of their eight-rounder, but Bratton's rights eventually slowed Anest down to a walk. Bratton at intervals converted to a southpaw stance, which all the more perplexed the New Yorker. At the end of this fracas there wasn't any doubt as to Bratton's claim to victory.

Collins Brown and Buddy Rose, Chicago and Fort Thomas, Ky., respectively, reappeared, this time in a six-round contest. This time it was different, with Brown having very little trouble avenging his previous loss to the Florida corporal now stationed in the Blue Grass State. In their other bout, Rose managed to drop Brown twice. However, Collins, in the return match, connected time and again with a series of head blows and could have scored a knockout had he followed his leads. Brown weighed 162½, and Rose, 162.

Charley Parham, hard-hitting Milwaukee 150½-pounder, emerged victorious in his six-round fray with the game Mike Bulik, New York City 146-pounder.

Hubert Hood, hard-hitting Chicago 176-pounder, won a fast six-round glove exchange from Johnny Clark, another New York City battler. Clark scaled 169½ pounds for this contest. In round three, Hood dropped Clark to the canvas with a barrage of head blows for a two-count. Clark arose and took a pounding and weathered the storm. Hood won after a hard affair with his Gotham foeman.

In the curtain-raiser, Jerry Pittro, West Side Italian 151-pounder, surprised local fight followers with his rushing, flailing attacks that enabled him to beat Tommy James in a four-rounder.

Chuck Hunter, talented punching Clevelander, trained by competent Larry Amadee, beat Robert Fowler, powerfully-built Chicago South Side Negro 148-pounder. For two rounds Fowler managed to inflict a fair amount of damage. Round three found Hunter out to shoot the works and he floored Robert with a right cross for a one-count. Fowler arose and got a right to the jaw that felled him for the ten toll. Time 1:28 of round three.

Jimmy Hunt, substitute for Tony Reno, encountered the stout-hearted Bill Parsons, 143, of Danville. What a trouncing Parsons meted out to game Jimmy Hunt! This Parsons at all times is full of fight, and whoever he meets has to fight to the nth degree, win, lose or draw.

Ted Christy, veteran New York 125-pound featherweight, and Pat Bradley, Detroit 127-pounder, lashed out for five rounds, with honors evenly divided.

Sammy Saunders, Chicago Negro 152-pounder, finished Solly Sanchez, Detroit, in three rounds, after having subjected his adversary to a terrific licking. Solly was down four times.

In the opener, Bobby Pryor stopped a fellow amateurish foe in one round of their slated four-round biff. Johnny New was his victim.

Chester Coyner, well-known Chicago fight announcer, was killed in an automobile accident. His wife also died.

Messrs. Schoenwald, Begun and Hurley amassed a profit from their gigantic show totaling $15,000. Mike Jacobs, New York's fight impresario, who has exclusive rights to Robinson's services, was awarded 25% of the profits for permitting the Sugar to fight in Chicago.

Harry Winkler, dapper RING correspondent from Sunny California, was in Chicago with his Pacific Coast team for the 1945 Golden Gloves tourney. Winkler has a fine squad.

Bill Parsons, hard-hitting Danville, Ill., welterweight, slugged his way to a terrific eight-round victory over courageous Mike Sopko, East Chicago, Ind., 159-pounder. Parsons nailed Sopko with a boomerang right in the first canto for an eight-count. Sopko has what it takes and came back strongly. Sopko rallied in the last three rounds to almost draw up on even terms with the slugging Parsons. They went eight rounds.

Dan Robinson, South Side Negro, suffered an eight-count knockdown in round one, but rallied and came back to beat Ray Lewis, now a Muncie, Ind., cop. They fought in a six-round tiff.

Sammy Saunders continued in his knockout ways by stopping George Sapolich, Johnston, Pa., 160-pounder, in the second round.

Robert Weatherly, Chicago, defeated Bobby Pryor, also of Chicago, welterweights, and Art Brown, hard-hitting South Side Negro middleweight, stopped Jimmy Wilson, oft-knocked-out South Sider.

Joey Falk, a tough amateur bantamweight of the old days, is stationed at Calcutta, India. Joey, well known as Butch Falk, is now butchering meat. He's a chef for the Yanks.

Freddie Dawson, clever Chicago lightweight, engaged in his first bout since his honorable discharge from the Army and his knockout defeat at the hands of Ike Williams. Dawson stabbed and countered Jerry Pittro's repeated rushes to gain a unanimous decision over his Italian opponent.

Sammy Saunders, Memphis, Tenn., welterweight, gained another victory, this time at the expense of Jimmy Hunt. Saunders was awarded the decision in five gruelling rounds.

Charley Wells, stablemate of Mike Sopko and protege of Harry Green, former mentor of Booker Beckwith, who is overseas, stopped Chuck Swango, tough Mexican, from South Chicago, in three rounds of their scheduled five-rounder.

William Johnson, impressive Negro light-heavyweight, kayoed Luther Brent in the first round of his comeback attempt of a four-rounder.

Bobby Lynn defeated the game Jimmy Bishop in the four-round opener. They are middleweights.

Yours truly, Gene Engel, can be reached at his home residence of 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

GARY "RED CAP" COOPER, 142 pounds, has been added to the writer's stable. He is a second edition of Henry Armstrong. Joe "Monty" Montiero, 128 pounds, beat Benny Revere and kayoed Joey Wasnick.

Danny Buckley, former fighter of Holyoke, Mass., has been honored by our country, for which he gave his life. A ship has been named after him, the *U.S.S. Dennis Buckley*, which slid down the ways a few weeks ago.

Mundito Medina, one of New York's leading trainers of boxers, travels with Indian Gomez wherever the latter fights. They both talk the same language.

Rudy Gansky of Philadelphia, Pa., manager of George Larover along with George Sheppard, is doing very well with Larover. The fighter is a drawing card in the East. His punching ability has won him many followers.

Eddie Mack, along with Jack O'Brien, is promoting the Boston Boxing Association, Inc., and they are packing them in with bang-up shows. They had about 16 straight slugfests and one boner, a very good record.

It looks like a good summer for the fighters, as most of the open-air clubs are going to open. There are reports of a club starting at North Adams, Mass. Al Caroly will be back at West Springfield. The Broden brothers, George and Al, will be the promoters; George Sheppard will be the co-matchmaker. He also is head man for many good fighters.

St. Paul, the middleweight of Springfield, Mass., has been fighting less than a year, yet is a main bout performer. He has had only 13 fights. He shows remarkable talent. Buddy Jackson and Johnny Usher are his managers. They have a fine prospect.

Joe DeMaria's matchmaking has resulted in sell-out houses at the Valley Arena. He is pitting evenly matched boys who provide plenty of action. Indian Gomez vs. Joe Agosta was a dandy fight. The Valley Arena is still giving the fighter who provides the most action of the night a $25 war bond, regardless of whether he wins or loses. The winner is picked by popular applause.

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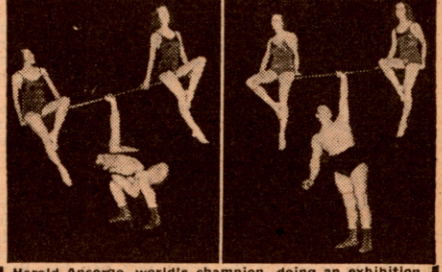

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MINNESOTA BOXING NEWS

By SPIKE McCARTHY
(Pinch-hitting for Billy Colbert)

JACKIE GRAVES, the pride and joy of Southern Minnesota, defeated the highly-touted and top heavy favorite, Harry Jeffra of Baltimore, former World's Bantamweight and Featherweight Champion in an eight-round bout. Graves outfought and outgeneraled Jeffra all the way. Graves won the votes of the Referee Johnny Sokal, Judges Jack Gibbons and Britt Gorman, who gave Jackie every one of the eight rounds and most of the Sports Writers gave all of the rounds to the little portsider from Austin.

The gate receipts were $17,369.70. Well that isn't hay for a kid to pull through the turnstiles, who was boxing amateur a year ago.

The semi windup was a poor one. Charley Dodson, who couldn't fight, and wouldn't let any one else that could, was stopped in the third round by Vecie Van of Milwaukee. Dodson from St. Louis, weighed 162, and Van weighed 166.

In the special event of the evening, Charley Riley of St. Louis, weighing 127½, knocked out the veteran featherweight, Stan Novak, 129, from Omaha, Nebraska. The large crowd was given the thrill of the evening when Novak knocked the terrific punching Negro youth down in the first round for a four count. The referee stopped the bout in the fourth round, after Riley had dropped Novak.

George DeGidio, of Minneapolis, weighing 127, knocked out Nathan Bridges, 125, of Detroit, in the fourth round.

Major Jones, of Kansas City, weighing 142½, knocked out Patsy Zoccano, of Toronto, 142, in the second round. Jones is a southpaw, and is one of the hardest-hitting kids seen in this locality in quite some time.

In the opener, Al Irwin of Minneapolis, weighing 132, knocked out Chief Red Cloud of Detroit, 129½, in the third round of a bruising tough fight. Al was just a little too much for the red man from the Automobile city.

Pinky George, promoter at Des Moines, Iowa, was in town to take care of Harry Jeffra, and he says that he has his ace lightweight, Del Cockayne, ready to go to the post again. Cockayne is a sweet fighter.

Jack Gibbons, former light-heavyweight boxer, is one of the best referees in the Northwest. He is busy these days going from city to city in the Northwest as a guest referee.

Pat Yoswa, former St. Paul featherweight of the early thirties, is a bartender at the 5th Street Bar in St. Paul. Pat is still as dapper and neat as he always was, and he looks as if with two weeks training he would be able to go to the post with the best of them.

Art Gruber, one time amateur boxer from St. Paul, is a soldier stationed at Camp Cooke, Cal. Gruber was a crack welterweight during the middle thirties.

Saph McKenna, old-time St. Paul Featherweight boxer, who fought among others Joey Sangor, Eddie Anderson, Johnny Ertle, Stewart McLean, Pal Moore and Earl McArthur, is now employed at the Hamm's Brewery here in St. Paul.

Johnny Tillman, of Minneapolis, the old-time welterweight, is a busy man on the night of a fight. He has a lot of duties to perform and he does not relax until he has the main event boxers in the ring.

My Sullivan, sensational St. Paul welterweight and middleweight of 15 years ago, is a steamfitter at the Northern Pump Company. My is training boxers. George Bacca seems to absorb all of the tricks of the trade that My has been teaching him. My also is handling a big strong heavyweight by the name of Tiny Lee. Good luck, My.

It is now Sgt. Albert Wegleitner, the sergeant was known to thousands of Northwest fight fans under the nom de plume of Billy Light. Billy is stationed here at Fort Snelling, and is in a headquarters company. Billy also teaches boxing at the Fort, and is also promoting the boxing shows there.

Eddie Lewis, Minneapolis featherweight boxer some 15 years ago, is a bell hop at the Dyckman Hotel in Minneapolis.

Billy Whalen, St. Paul's featherweight and lightweight boxer of 25 years ago, is a liquor salesman.

Elmer Ray made a successful New York invasion the night of February 5th, by knocking out Johnny White of Jersey City, in the first round at the St. Nicholas Arena in New York.

Staff Sgt. Gene Frederickson, of North St. Paul, 1939-40, St. Paul Golden Glove Featherweight champion, is home now on a 30-day rotation furlough. Gene is sporting six hash stripes on his left arm, which of course means three years service in the Orient. Gene was wounded in the sneak attack at Pearl Harbor, and now he says that he is ready to go back and finish the job. Well, Gene, best of luck.

Johnny Kern, a former St. Paul light-heavyweight of some years back, was in St. Paul on a furlough from Selfridge Field, Michigan, where he is now stationed. Johnny was inducted in the month of January, 1942, in Hollywood, California, where he had been living since 1935. He had been working in pictures out there, and was also a technical adviser in pictures regarding stories of the prize ring. He appeared in the smash hit, "Golden Boy," "The Pittsburgh Kid," which starred Billy Conn, and with Doug Fairbanks, Jr., in the movie called "The Life of Jimmy Dolan." Johnny is now the boxing instructor and an athletic director there at the Air Base at Selfridge Field, and is holding the rank of a corporal.

Billy Smith, Minneapolis lightweight lost on a T.K.O., when he was butted by Stanley Jordon, Negro boxer from Milwaukee, in the headline bout at Calgary, Canada. At the time the bout was stopped, Smith was ahead from here to Frisco on points.

In the semi windup, Marion Rhoeton of Milwaukee, weighing 127 pounds out-pointed George DeGidio of Minneapolis, 126 pounds, in a six-round bout.

Here is a story that is nearly good enough for Ripley's, "Believe it or not." Charley Reher, a barber out in the West 7th Street district of St. Paul, has missed only one boxing show in St. Paul, since boxing was legalized back in 1915. The show he missed was the bout held in St. Paul between Martin Burke of New Orleans and Fred Fulton, held on a Saturday night back in October, 1924.

In the little town of Easton, Minnesota (Pop. 332), live the Fighting Stevener Clan, and this town has 26 kids working out at the Mt. Carmel Church under the tutelage of Ernie Stevener, a Golden Glover himself back in 1925-26. Three of Ernie's boys won the titles in the Mankato district Golden Glove Championships, and it also won the team title away from the larger towns like Mankato, St. Peter, Glencoe, and other Southern Minnesota towns. Keep up the good work, Ernie.

Bob Gibbons, the son of the old Phantom, Mike Gibbons, has been shipped down to the South Pacific. This makes four of Mike's boys that are in the South Pacific. Three of Mike's boys are in the Marines, and Bob is in the Quartermaster Corps of the Army.

Tony Stecher, Minneapolis Boxing and Wrestling Promoter, is a red hot bowler, and spends a lot of his spare time in some bowling alley, where you will always find him trying to improve his game.

Home in Minneapolis on a furlough from the U. S. Naval Barracks at Seattle, Washington, and just in time to return to his former occupation as the third man in the ring, was Johnny DeOtis, former Minneapolis lightweight boxer, and for years one of the more competent referees. Johnny looks swell, having lost that extra twenty pounds that he was carrying around his middle. Johnny has been in the Navy for over a year now. He acted as a third man in the big Northwest Golden Glove Tournament, and as always, did a swell job. He is a specialist, 2/c.

Jimmy Cole, S1/c, of St. Paul, is in a Naval Hospital in Fort Worth, Texas. Jimmy was a very promising amateur lightweight before he joined the Navy on his 17th birthday some time back. He was with our fleet in the South Pacific, saw a lot of action, and like many of our boys that have been down there in that part of the world, he has been stricken with that scourge of our forces (Malaria). Good luck Jimmy, and a speedy recovery.

Leo Ryan of Minneapolis, a very good lightweight boxer of 35 years ago, is now a Minnesota Deputy Boxing Commissioner. Although Leo is 58 years old, if you didn't know him, you would take him to be a man of 40, because of his lithe figure, and snappy walk, and actions. Aside from his activities in the Boxing Game in the Twin Cities, Leo holds down a very responsible position with the Minnesota State Grain Dept.

Johnny Ertle, Jr., the son of Johnny Ertle, one-time Bantamweight Champion, has joined the Navy. He has just turned seventeen. He is getting his basic training at the Great Lakes Training Station in Illinois. Johnny, Sr., is as proud as a peacock of his young Navy son.

King Tut, the greatest fighter who ever called Minneapolis his home town, is now living in La-Crosse, Wisconsin, where he is employed, and is also acting as the matchmaker there for the local boxing club. Tut is married, and is the father of five boys.

Billy Gillispie, pre-war St. Paul heavyweight boxer, is home on a 30-day furlough, after serving with the Seabees for the past 30 months in the South Pacific. Billy saw plenty of action and is glad to be home.

Hamberger Mike Hagen, St. Paul's Featherweight and lightweight amateur, who was wounded this year in the heavy fighting near Luzon, is on the mend. In a letter to this writer, he says that he got hit by a Jap sniper three times, two of the slugs hitting him in the right arm, and the third one got him in the chest, but he says he had the great pleasure of despatching this son of heaven to his honorable ancestors with his trusty B.A.R. Mike is like every American boy who has been in the combat zones of the South Pacific, a terrific Jap hater.

The 1945 Northwest Golden Gloves came to an exciting finish. Eight champions were crowned, and these boys made the trip to Chicago for the big Tournament of Champions. There were 11,000 people at the Gloves for the final night, and the receipts were $13,600, which is sure a fine take. The Champions are as follows:

Ed Lacy, of the Phillis Wheatley House in Minneapolis, defeated Dick Plante, of the De La Salle, in three rounds, for the Flyweight Title.

Roger Charf, of Duluth, defeated Pat Teirney of Rochester, for the Bantamweight Title in three rounds.

Del Flanagan, of the De La Salle, of Minneapolis, defeated Charley Schultz, of Fairmont, Minnesota, for the Featherweight Title, in three rounds.

Allan Wilson, Slayton, Minnesota, defeated Donald Maher, of Wahpeton, North Dakota, on a T.K.O. in the third round, for the Lightweight Title.

Jerry Slavin, of the De La Salle, in Minneapolis, defeated Emil Evans, of Slayton, in a three-rounder, to win the Welterweight Title.

Neal Schaub, of Duluth, defeated Frank Cobb of Hastings, to win the Middleweight Title in three rounds.

Alton Thostenson, of Slayton, defeated Ed Kautto, of Hibbing, in three rounds to win the Light-heavyweight Title.

Bud Streit, of Fairmont, Minnesota, knocked out Al Cotton, of the Phillis Wheatley House of Minneapolis, in the second heat, to win the Heavyweight Title.

Pop Terry of Slayton won the team title with a score of 42 points, and Jack O'Brien of Duluth came in second place with a score of 39, while Earl Kane of the De La Salle team of Minneapolis came in third with a score of 36. It will please Pop Terry of Slayton to be the coach of the Northwest team when it goes to Chicago.

Bobby Daniels of Duluth, who is only fifteen years old, shows plenty of promise of developing into a great fighter.

Paul Hartnek, heavyweight boxer from Kenosha, Wisconsin, announced his retirement from the squared circle, and has taken over the position of being a counselor, and boxing instructor at Father Flanagan's Boys Town. He says he has no regrets after 13 years of ring work.

Karl Ogren, pre-war promotor of St. Paul, Duluth, Hayward, Wis., Superior, Wis., and Hibbing Minn., is now back in the good old U.S.A., after a long stretch at sea. Karl has been in the Merchant Marine for two years.

CANADIANS OUTSCORE U. S. BOXERS AT VANCOUVER

By CPL. IKE CHEROFF

PVT. JOEY DOLAN, Fort Lewis boxer and Pacific coast featherweight champion, retained his title in a 10-round decision over Kenny Lindsay, Canadian bantamweight champion, at Vancouver, B. C. The Dolan-Lindsay bout headlined the international boxing show between the U. S. Army, represented by the ETS team, and the Royal Canadian Air Force in a charity event which attracted nearly 8,000 fans. In the audience were Maj. Gen. Joseph D. Patch, Fort Lewis Commanding General; Col. Leonard B. Gallagher, ETS commanding officer; Col. Raymond E. Shum, ASFTC Hq. section commander; Col. Russell Tyler, ASFTC personnel director, Lt. Col. Pete N. Derzis, Director of the Special Services Division, and Capt. Jack V. Denton, General Patch's aide.

The Canadians won five of the six preliminary bouts and the team trophy. The only other ETS boxer to win was Harvey Wicker, featherweight.

The Dolan-Lindsay bout went the full 10 rounds, with Dolan having the edge most of the way.

In the preliminaries Wicker, ETS featherweight, knocked out Bobby Parker, RCAF, in one minute and 42 seconds of the first round with a hard right to the jaw. In the second bout Willard Fort, ETS bantamweight, was counted out in 55 seconds of the third round in a five-round go with Jackie Turner, Royal Canadian Navy bantamweight. Turner lost the second round because of a low punch, but otherwise had Fort going for the distance.

Adolph Misko, ETS middleweight, was knocked through the ropes in the third round of his five-round go with Roy Burnell, RCAF boxer, who was awarded the decision on a technical knockout in 1:34.

Tony Boguski, RCAF, won a decision over Pearl Bolden, ETS lightweight, in a three round battle. Y. Z. "Buddy" Colquitt, ETS light heavy, lost by a technical knockout in the third round of his bout with Taffy Adams, RCAF boxer. Adams outweighed Colquitt 16 pounds.

In the semi-windup, the fans booed the decision giving Hank Egli, RCAF middleweight, the nod over Frank Rand, ETS boxer.

Following the preliminary bouts, each fighter was presented with a trophy by Group Captain Chapman, of RCAF No. 3 Repair Depot, sponsors of the match.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

THE St. Louis tenth annual Golden Gloves tournament is over. Out of the starting field of 355 potential winners, 29 were crowned champions. As usual, there were the eight open division champions, the eight novice title winners and there were 13 sub-novice champions, which includes boys under 16 years of age and who weigh from 75 to 160 pounds. The four nights of the leather-swinging contests attracted a total of 33,425 enthusiastic boxing fans, who paid a total of $25,955.70 to witness the exciting three-rounders. Profits of the show will go to swell the U.S.O. fund.

Following is a list of the 1945 champions:

Open Division—Heavyweight, Pvt. Albert Selankow, unattached; light-heavyweight, John Gulley, Gamble Com. Center; middleweight, Austin (Skeets) Gillam, Lead Belt A. C.; welterweight, Willie Jackson, Vashon Center; lightweight, Curtis Smith, St. Paul Social Center; featherweight, Fred Latson, Jr., Typo. A. C.; bantamweight, John Slazinik, Budu Center; flyweight, Harold McComy, S.B.A.C.

Novice Division—Heavyweight, Edward Reining, Standard Steel Spring Co.; light-heavyweight, Arthur Swydon, Downtown Y.M.C.A.; middleweight, Westburg Bascom, St. Paul Social Center; welterweight, Pvt. Joe Lewicki, unattached; lightweight, Mandric Brown, Algoa Farms; featherweight, Charles Able, S.B.A.C.; bantamweight, Praether Brown, Typo. A. C.; flyweight, Bert Mayberry, Lead Belt A. C.

Sub-novice Division—Russell White, S.B.A.C., 160; Bill Holmes, 11th Dist. Aux. Police Club, 147; Rudy Fabic, St. Paul Social Center, 135; Fred Schmidt, North St. Louis Turners, 126; Bill Bullock, Neighborhood Assn., 118; Willie Randle, Carr Square Center, 112; Raymond Hemenway, S.B.A.C., 105; Jerry Bradley, Lead Belt A. C., 100; Bill Douglas, Neighborhood Assn., 95; Eddie McGovern, Granite City Y.M.C.A., 90; Ronald Compton, Lead Belt A. C., 85; Darrel Hawkins, Lead Belt A. C., 80; Don Slazinik, Budu Center, 75.

S/Sgt. Charles Brendel of the Army, who is the kid brother of Al Brendel of St. Louis, and a hustling and enterprising fighter in his own right, was wounded in action in Luxembourg on January 18.

Rumors are again floating around that professional boxing will be revived in St. Louis, with the Oakland Avenue Arena being the selected site for the fistic shows. Charley Riley, the sensational St. Louis featherweight, is being groomed for the feature attraction. Riley has won all of his professional fights, which number 35, and 30 of them have been won by the K.O. route.

S/Sgt. Marshall M. (Red) Wells of the Marine Corps is now in the Philippines. Red, who has engaged in several ring bouts during his 28 months in the Pacific war zone, has yet to lose his first bout. Red is a very ambitious welterweight and numbers among his ring victories while on the islands, wins over William Nelson and Brownlow Miller.

A new sports organization, known as the St. Louis Olympic Club, has been formed. Benny Kessler, who is home again after serving with the Coast Guard and the Red Cross, has been named secretary and chairman of athletics. Tom Packs, the dean of St. Louis wrestling, is associated with the organization in a financial way. The athletic committee is composed of Harry Kessler (Benny's brother), Reginald Drant, Ed Hall, Douglas Street, Alvin Wolff, Ernest W. Montgomery and Dr. Barney Cosneck.

Honorary members are Arthur G. Heyne, chairman of the Missouri Athletic Commission; Charles J. Gevecker, Ozark A.A.U. boxing chairman, and Henry Kemper, president of the Ozark A.A.U. Kessler has applied for March 30 for his first program, which will be an intercity boxing card. The profits of the shows will be donated to various organizations for the furtherance of all other branches of athletics and sports.

Send news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 601 St. Louis St., De Soto, Mo.

MAINE RING NOTES

By DON McPHEE

PORTLAND—The hue and cry for another New England middleweight title meeting between Champion Coley Welch and war worker Henry (Chmielewski) Chemel, both local favorites, is still sounding but with little result. Chemel has been after such a bout for months, but when Welch leaped in with an acceptance—and a challenge of his own—the Punchin' Pole found he had several future dates all booked; hence the scrap is off for a time.

Meanwhile, both 160-pound belters have been winning regularly here and in Boston. A slight furore was created when roly-poly Johnny Buckley, manager of Ralph Zannelli of Providence, told writers he would ask officials of New England boxing commissions to declare Welch's New England middleweight crown vacant "because Welch can no longer be classed as a middleweight. He can't make the weight." So Welch, a week later in a catch-weights battle at Boston Garden, was a trim and tough 161—quieting Brother Buckley quickly. Apparently it was just a bid for Zannelli's benefit.

Welch, 162, flashed his best form in months before a home audience in scoring a ninth-round knockout over Indian Gomez, New York-adopted Cuban. The tilt was close for three rounds, but Welch's brutal body belting finally took its toll and it was merely a matter of time until he battered Gomez into submission.

A week later, Welch took an early drubbing from veteran Vic Dellicurti, but absorbed everything the Bronx Italian could throw and fought back to grab a ten-round decision in Boston Garden. Dellicurti held a slight lead midway through the bout but—like many others—failed to weather the storm of Coley's body punching and faded badly in the closing rounds. The judges' verdict was split but Boston writers and press scribes figured Welch safely out front. Welch was on the losing end in Detroit, when he lost a torrid ten-rounder to Georgie Kochan.

Henry Chemel made it two in a row over wild Bert Lytell of Fresno, Calif., in New Bedford and kept his comeback string intact. The Pole has been showing well in each bout and is now in demand by clubs all over the East.

Bangor—Bob Johnston is keeping the mitt game going to the fore here with a pair of Montreal importations as drawing cards. Both lightweights, they are Ralph Walton and Norman See. Walton has been a steady winner in the Queen City and, of late, See has been grabbing off a share of the glory.

See's last showing saw him earn a spectacular three-round kayo win over Irish Johnny Mahoney of New York. Mahoney belted See to a fare-thee-well in the opening frame, was himself pasted in the second frame and, after injuring his hand in a head punch, was belted into dreamland in the third.

Lewiston ring fans have their interest centered on far-away points for the time being, with no actual boxing being done on the local front. On the West Coast, Al (Shiner) Coutoure is still winning consistently in and around San Francisco while stationed at an Army base and, in the South, featherweight Maurice (Lefty) LaChance and lightweight Armand Michaud are boxing—and winning—nearly every week.

Francis Clukey, prominent Bangor trainer and manager, reports his ring aces—Charley Babcock, Carl McFadden, Merle (Roy Riley) Tibbetts, Ken Thayer and Jimmy (Hoofer) Young—all in uniform with only Tibbetts seeing action in the ring. The promising welterweight battler is doing well in bouts in and around his Texas camp.

Babcock, former Maine light-heavyweight champion, is on the Italian front; ex-middleweight boss McFadden is in Germany with an ack-ack outfit; Young is in the South Pacific, and Thayer is abroad with one of Uncle Sam's Navy units.

Lt. Roy Tripp, one-time Maine amateur welterweight champ from Clukey's Bangor stable, writes from the South Pacific, where he is serving with the fighting 43rd . . . . Veteran Pancho Villa of Waterville (Clifford Castilloux) has been home for a rest after extensive duty on the Western front . . . . Willie Leo, promising Portland lightweight, is back from a hitch in khaki and ready to resume his career.

PORTLAND, OREGON, BOXING NOTES

By JACK McCALLUM

PORTLAND was the only city in the Pacific Northwest to have boxing shows in February, with the exception of the March of Dimes show at Spokane. On this card, Frankie Gimbel knocked out Frankie Argenziano (Joey Albina) in five rounds. Gross gate, $1900. Gimbel, a sailor attached to a naval station in Washington, looks like a comer. He has also fought a draw with Mickey Pease.

At Portland—Leo Turner, 161, drew with Mickey Pease, 160, 12 rounds. Gate, $7,993 gross. John L. Sullivan, 167, knocked out "Powder" Proctor, 163, three rounds. Johnny Suarez, 144, won decision from Eddie Weller, 146, ten rounds.

At Portland—Sailor Jack Huber, 199, decisioned Nolan Sharp, 190, ten rounds. Dave Johnston, 198, knocked out Sam Glover, 205, fourth round. Spider McCallum, 152, defeated Eddie Wharton, 147, decision, six rounds. Gate, $2,210 gross.

At Portland—Leo Turner won from John L. Sullivan, ten rounds. Gate, $5,591 gross. Dave Johnston knocked out Tommy Orrin, three rounds. Johnny Suarez knocked out Joey Parsons.

At Portland—Joe Kahut, 180, knocked out Jack Huber, 198, third round. Receipts, $8,060 gross. Mickey Pease, 161, won from Manuel James, 158, Denver, Colo., ten rounds. Eddie Wharton, 146, knocked out Frank Campeon, El Paso, Tex., 151, fourth round.

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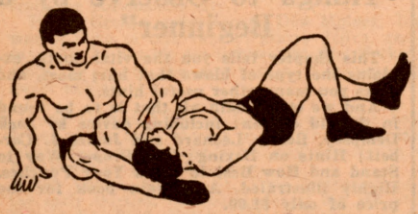

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The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 38)

AAF Training Command station by the Personnel Services department.

Maj. George E. Sargent, Keesler Field personnel services officer, presented Brewer with a trophy during last Thursday night's weekly boxing show at Keesler Field before 1500 fans.

Pvt. Brewer is a student in the airplane mechanics school at Keesler Field.

* * *

PFC. AMADO ESPINOZA

PRIVATE FIRST CLASS AMADO ESPINOZA of the 21st Ferrying Group, Ferrying Division, Air Transport Command, in the fourth fight of his career, became the new lightweight boxing champion of the Ninth Service Command. In the finals of the service command's annual tournament held January 20, at Camp Beale, near San Francisco, Calif., Pfc. Espinoza, fighting under the colors of the 21st Ferrying Group at the Palm Springs (Calif.) Army Air Field, defeated Elton Spencer of Fort Lewis, Wash., in three slashing rounds which had the crowd on its feet throughout the bout.

The judges of the tournament, in addition to declaring Espinoza the new lightweight champion of the Ninth Service Command for which he received a trophy, also awarded him a War Bond for turning in the best performance among all the finalists. Sgt. Joe Greenburg is the athletic instructor at the 21st Ferrying Group. The sergeant, former New York City pro fighter, has done acting and technical work on fight pictures in Hollywood before joining the Army. He boxed against Jimmy Cagney in the film "City of Conquest."

Sgt. Greenburg has put in some hard work with his new "find," and upon his return from Camp Beale, said that Espinoza displayed a strong fighter's heart in winning the final match and defeating a former professional.

"He is going to be a hard man to beat when he steps into the ring again in February for the Golden Gloves tourney," announced Sgt. Greenburg.

* * *

ROCCO (ROCKY) VIGNA

NO one should be surprised to hear that Rocco (Rocky) Vigna, once a leading sturdy lightweight battler, is still swinging gloves. But now he's with those battling builders, the Navy's Seabees, and is training young boxing hopefuls at Camp Parks, Calif.

Before his retirement with a chipped elbow in 1933, Rocky defeated Solly Ritz for the right to fight Tony Canzoneri. Ritz took on the champ when Rocky stepped aside, but was knocked out in the third round. Rocky had earlier victories over Sid Silas, Herman Wallace, Kid LaRosa, Joe Leone, and Patsy Boffiglio, the Argentine lightweight champion, who lost only nine bouts in 172 matches.

Most of Rocky's fights centered around his home town, New York. He was born on the lower East Side, and began boxing at 17. In 1928 he won the amateur bantam title under the New York A.A.U., and immediately turned pro. Jimmy DeForest taught him the style that brought him to the top of the lightweight heap. For a time he was managed by Nat Rogers, now matchmaker for Madison Square Garden. He boxed nine times at the Garden, also pleasing the Hippodrome crowds.

Before joining the Seabees, Rocky was athletic director at the Men's club, Temple Israel, Long Beach, N. Y. He enlisted in February, 1942, and had a stretch of overseas duty with the Ninth Naval Construction Battalion, for which he arranged all boxing shows. Since his return to the States he has been boxing instructor at Camp Peary, Va., and Camp Parks, Calif.

Rocky's most promising mittster at Camp Parks is a hard-hitting kid from Philadelphia, Leonard Gramlich. This youngster is only 19 years old, weighs 133, and now is rapidly improving. Besides conducting classes in boxing, Rocky conducts weekly smoker programs for the Seabees. Many former Golden Gloves boxers and other ring celebrities appear each week.

* * *

LEW HANBURY

LEW HANBURY, one of Washington's leading lightweights, is being used by Uncle Sam in a capacity other than tossing the gloves. Because of his knowledge of physical training, Lew has been sent to the Physical Reconditioning Instructors' School, and when he graduates, he will be assigned to handle disabled veterans.

Hanbury began his professional career in 1942, but tragedy stalked him in his initial bout when Oreston Drew, his opponent, died from injuries obtained in the bout and Lew was so shocked, that it took considerable persuasion to prevent him from quitting the game. He is managed by Al Weill.

His last pro fight was with Cleo Shans to whom he lost a close mill in ten rounds.

* * *

MIDGET SMITH

PVT. WILLIAM J. SMITH of New York City, member of a fire fighting detachment somewhere in Italy with an Air Depot Group of the Fifteenth Air Force Service Command, is none other than Midget Smith, one of the greatest little fighters of the 1920-1924 era. Midget Smith at 45 is no longer the bantamweight who fought Joe Lynch for the championship of the world in 1922, losing by a decision, and who is remembered for his 15-round slugfest with Jack Sharkey in Jimmy Johnston's Manhatten Casino—coming from behind to win by two knockdowns in the last round. He weighs 145 pounds now. But Midget Smith is still a fighter.

He has been overseas for 32 months, and although he admits he has had enough, he says he can take it as long as the war lasts. The Midget, who has been in England and North Africa, serving with Aviation engineers, came to Italy in the first days of the invasion. Nor is this his first war. In World War I he served in Panama with the Infantry. He won the bantamweight championship there, 1917-1918.

Midget Smith's first professional fight was against Dutch Brandt, in Schenectady, New York, June, 1920. It was 10 rounds. Smith took the newspaper decision. His first fight in Madison Square Garden was against Philly Franchine. He knocked him out in 21 seconds of the first round. The Midget's last fight was against Bud Taylor in January of 1927 at Indianapolis. He fought the best bantams during his time.